



# HOLIDAY SEASON

## IN THE

### GREATEST OF ATLANTA'S DRY GOODS STORES

# J. M. HIGH & CO.

Hello! Little Girl!  
Meet Me at High's.

#### Holiday Goods.

Rich black brocade Satins, beautiful lustre, a charming gift for a lady relative, instead of \$2.00 a yard, **\$1.19**

#### Black Satins.

10 pieces all silk black Rhadama, usually 75c and 85c yard, now **49c**

#### Velvets.

A lot of Velvets in drab, gray, blue, green, etc. You can make some suitable thing for a present out of them, and at a little cost. They are, per yd., **25c**

#### Ladies' Kid Gloves

Ladies' real Kid Gloves, heavy stitching and novelty seams, with the "ideal" fastener, the up to date style for the up to date people, instead of \$2, they are now per pair at **\$1.25**

#### Pattern Suits.

Holiday gifts to wife, mother or sister, made in the shape of a fine Dress Pattern, would be very appropriate. A lot of Imported Dress Patterns, were \$10.00 and \$15.00, can be bought now at only **\$7.00**

#### Umbrellas.

When you are at your wit's end for something to present, go back to the old reliable and ever appreciable gift of an Umbrella. A lot of Drummers' Samples of all styles Silk and Gloria Umbrellas have come into our possession at a big reduction. You buy them at **About Half**

#### Gloves.

Nothing serves better to bind the friendship closer than a pair of nice Gloves.

#### PIQUE GLOVES.

Ladies' clasp Pique Gloves, heavy stitching, all the most popular shades, only **\$1.00**

#### GENT'S GLOVES.

Decidedly the correct thing to give him. We have all the finer ones, but don't think less of the value of our Gent's Dogskin clasp Gloves, if the price is **85c**

#### Ladies' Petticoats.

Black Silk ones, double ruffle, usually \$7.50, **\$5.00**

#### Black Satine Petticoats.

lined with outing flannel, instead of \$2, **\$1.25**

#### Knit Skirts, all colors and black.

all wool, at 79c **\$1.00**

#### Muslin Underwear.

A lot of Ladies' muslin and cambric Gowns, Skirts, Drawers, Chemise and Corset Covers, values of \$1.50 to \$2.50, all at **\$1.19** one price, per garment.

#### Dressing Gowns.

Gent's Dressing Gowns, made of French Tricot, Quilted Satine Lined; worth usually \$10.00, here at **\$7.50**

#### Gent's Dressing Gowns of French Tricot.

Quilted Satine Lined and Faced on Collar, Sleeves and Pockets; worth \$15.00 **\$10.00** at.

#### Silk Mufflers.

Big lot of Silk and Woolen Mufflers, 50c, 75c, **\$1.00**

#### Striped Surahs.

25 inches wide, all silk black Surahs, with colored satin stripes, nice for waists, now **49c** only.

#### Figured Chinas.

A lot of figured China Silks, values of 75c and \$1 are now to go at **39c**

#### Black Henrietta.

Get your mother or grandmother a Black Henrietta dress for Xmas. Nice lustre, silk finish, perfect Black Henrietta, a suit of 8 yards, for **\$3.90**

#### Ladies' Handkerchiefs.

Ladies' pure Linen hemstitched Initial Handkerchiefs, for a present you can be assured of a strictly 25c value, and you pay for each only **15c**

#### Ladies' fine embroidered pure Linen Handkerchiefs.

a 50c value, for only **25c**

#### Ladies' Cambric and Linen Handkerchiefs.

three width of hem, worth 12 1/2c, at **5c**

#### Ladies' pure Silk Handkerchiefs.

hemstitched colored borders, usually 39c, here at **25c**

#### Gents' Handkerchiefs.

Gents' pure Linen H. S. Handkerchiefs, usually 25c, are here at only **15c**

#### Gents' H. S. colored border and white cambric and linen Handkerchiefs.

sold elsewhere as a leader at 19c, here **10c**

#### Gents' fine linen H. S. Handkerchiefs.

very sheer and pretty, usual 50c kind, at **33c**

#### Gents' fine H. S. Silk Handkerchiefs.

fered this week at **25c**

#### Gents' fine H. S. Silk Initial Handkerchiefs.

kind you pay 75c for usually, now **50c**

#### Ladies' Capes.

We are forcing them. Mild weather excludes all possibility of profit getting. Prices now about 60c on the dollar and even less.

#### 29 Ladies' Silk Capes.

worth \$5, at **\$3.00**

#### 37 Ladies' Silk and Velvet Capes.

Chiffon Ribbon and Lace trimmed, worth \$12.50 and \$15.00, now **\$5.00**

#### 37 Ladies' all wool Cloth Capes.

Fur trimmed, worth \$3.00, at **\$1.50**

#### 27 Ladies' fine Seal Plush Capes.

were \$7.50, to go now **\$10** at.

#### 10 Ladies' Velvet Capes.

Silk lined, Jet, Ribbon and Fur trimmed, were \$27.50 **\$15** each, now

#### 14 imported Velour Capes.

Silk lined, latest style collar, Fur and Chiffon trimmed, were **\$20** \$37.50 each, now

#### Portieres.

43 pairs fine Tapestry and Chenille Portieres, full width and length, were \$10.00 per pair, now **\$6.75**

#### Canvas Suitings.

Colored Dress Suitings, canvas weave, all the best shades, a strictly \$1.75 value, **\$1.00** now only

Hundreds of suitable gifts are here priced so that you can afford to give freely. Useful articles of dress. Silks, Dress Goods, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Etc. Dainty articles for the toilet: Perfumes, Manicure Sets, Mirrors, Comb and Brush Sets, Glove Cases. A numberless variety of things here to fit the season, at prices that will spare your purse and make glad the hearts of the givers and receivers. Our Basement, now occupied by Forest High, is a veritable Santa Claus Headquarters. Here you can find any and every style Toy made. Dolls of all sizes and description, China, Bric-a-Brac, Glassware, Silverware, and a thousand and one things to please the fancy of both old and young.

#### Ladies' Jackets.

If low prices will do the work, we will not have a Jacket in this store by January 1st.

#### 39 Ladies' Boucle and heavy rough Cheviot Cloth Jackets.

well made, a regular \$7.50 and \$10 Jacket, at **\$5.00**

#### 45 Ladies' fine Melton and Kersey Cloth Jackets.

silk lined, were \$18.50 and \$22.50, now to go at **\$10.00**

#### 41 Ladies' imported Kersey Bourette rough Cheviot, Boucle and Silk Astrakhan Jackets.

plain and fancy silk lined, were \$22.50 and \$27.50, **\$15.00** now to go at

#### Beautiful Engraving.

Your name neatly engraved on 100 visiting cards and plate given for only **10c**

#### Fancy Garters.

A gross of Ladies' Garters, good webbing, plated buckles, in nice glass top box, only **10c**

#### Linen Table Sets.

35 handsome double Satin Damask Table Sets, cloth 3 yards long and 2 yards wide, napkins 20x24 inches, heretofore sold at \$1.50, now **85c**

#### Carpet Department.

Amster Carpets, worth \$1.50 a yard, just about enough in a piece for a small room or a large rug, per yard, **\$1.00**

#### Brushes.

30 dozen Solid Wood Back, Good Bristle Hair Brushes, each only **15c**

#### Ladies' Knit Underwear.

Ladies' ribbed fleece-lined Jersey fitting vests and pants, worth 50c a garment, **25c** only

#### Ladies' fine Lamb's Wool Vests and Pants.

usually \$1.50, now **85c**

#### Black Diagonal Dress Goods.

48 inches wide, wide wale Diagonal Black Dress Goods, worth 80c yard, at only **60c**

#### Lap Robes.

Blackest Lap Robes, of heavy fancy wool, worth \$6, only **\$3.50**

#### Books for the Holidays.

A Holiday gift that will be a reminder of the donor.

#### American edition, cloth bound, best known authors.

at **10c**

#### Arlington edition, cloth bound, well known authors, good print.

at **10c**

#### St. Nicholas series for boys and girls.

beautiful book, worth \$1 at **25c**

#### Library edition, bound in best English cloth, marble edges and edges.

instead of \$1 at regular book stores, they are here at **50c**

#### Cambridge Poets, best cloth binding, gift toys, only.

at **25c**

#### Shakespeare's complete works, bound in cloth, only.

at **25c**

#### Children's Picture Books, Christmas Books, Juvenile Books, Christmas Cards and New Year Calendars, Prayer Books, Hymnals and Bibles at prices less than half what you pay elsewhere

#### Ladies' Hosiery.

"Hang up your stockings," or, rather, hang on to some of these stockings. You get large values now for very small prices.

#### Ladies' Black Silk Hose at \$2 and \$2.50.

But special sale of Ladies' black Silk Hose, worth **\$1.00**

#### Ladies' extra good quality black Cotton Hose, regular 50c.

kind, now **33c**

#### Ladies' extra fine gauge weight Black Cashmere Hose, spliced soles, heels and toes; no better or finer goods in any market; imported to sell for \$1.50, we have too many of them, **50c** so they go at per pair

#### Comb and brush Sets.

25 fine silver-plated Comb and Brush Sets, worth \$2, at only **15c**

#### Lace Curtains.

50 pairs fine Brussels Net and Irish Point Lace Curtains, were \$8.00 pair, to sell now per pair at **\$2.50**

#### Mink Boas.

River Mink Fur Boas, with heads and tails, only **\$1.75**

#### Holiday Neckwear.

A lot of gents' fine Teck Scarfs, Four-in-hand and Band Bows, worth 75c and \$1.00, special at **50c**

#### 26 dozen gents' Teck Scarfs, Four-in-hand and Band Bows, worth 50c, at **25c**

#### Ready-Made Suits.

Ladies' all-wool Box Coat ready-made Suits, were \$10 now go at **\$4.75**

#### Garter Elastic.

A lot of Garter Elastic, usually worth 30c yard, special at **15c**

#### Ostrich Boas.

25 Ostrich Boas, full and fluffy, only **\$1.50**

#### Ostrich Feather Boas, beautiful tips, usually \$1.00, now only **50c**

#### Silk Mittens.

Ladies' pure Silk Mittens, the Kayser make, at only **50c**

#### Ladies' Aprons.

Ladies' White Hermod Aprons, only 10c

#### Ladies' White Embroidered Aprons, only 10c

ad as Fine Embroidered Aprons, were 50c, only **25c**

#### Comfortables.

Large Comfortables, stuffed with white cotton, covered with Silkaline, as light as down, no odor to them, worth \$1.75 at **50c**

#### Large Comfortables, white cotton stuffed, covered with French Satine, were \$3.75, now only **\$2.50**

Down Comfortables, large size, French Satine covered, worth \$7.50 at **45c**

#### Down Comfortables, full Silk lined, from \$15 they are now only **50c**

#### Toilet Articles.

Colgate's Triple Extracts, 4 oz. size, in fancy boxes, only **75c**

Cashmere Bouquet Toilet Soap, cake, 10c

Eau de Quinine Tonic for the hair, bottle, 10c

Oakley's Triple Extracts, fancy bottles, bottle, **50c**

A lot of Gent's Colored Bosom Laundered Shirts; worth and heretofore sold at \$1.25, **49c** now only

A lot of Gent's Colored Bosom Laundered Shirts; worth and heretofore sold at \$1.25, **49c** now only

#### Ladies' Shoes.

Your own fault if you are not wearing our Shoes. You pay at least a third more elsewhere for Shoes not as good.

#### SPECIAL—A lot of Ladies' hand-sewed and hand-turned Kid Button Boots, were \$2, \$2.50 and \$3.50, most all sizes, now to close per pair **\$1.50**

#### Ladies' Dongola Kid Button Boots, all styles, toes, all sizes, worth \$3 pair **\$2.25**

#### Night Gowns.

Ladies' Night Gowns, made of striped Outing, Empire style, linen face trimmed, **\$1.50** were \$2.50, now

#### Tea Cloths.

10 snow-bleached fringed Linen Tea Cloths, 12x24 size, worth \$2, at **\$1.39**

#### Calicoes.

2,500 yards Indigo blue and oil red figured Calicoes, instead of 75c yard, they are **50c**

#### Outings.

Twenty-nine pieces dark stripe Outing Flannels, usually 85c yard now **50c**

#### A lot of light colored Outings, with pl stripes, worth 12 1/2c, at **5c**

#### Purses of all kinds.

A splendid line—all prices, 5c to **\$7.50**

#### Good Russia Leather Purses, Sterling Silver Corners, worth \$1, at **50c**

Big lot of Purses and Combination Purses, were \$1.50 and \$2.00, at **50c**

#### Blankets.

We have a lot of fine California mule Blankets, 12x24 size, that are slightly soiled from being used in window displays. They were formerly \$12.50 and \$15. A rich bargain is in store for you now, per pair **\$7.50**

#### French Flannels.

A lot of French Sacking and Wrapper Flannels, were 50c, now **25c**

#### Big Lot of Stationery.

Hurbin's Tinted Note Paper, in boxes, 250 sheets each, worth 50c, at **25c**

#### Fancy box of Paper and Envelopes, 2 quires paper and 5 envelopes, only **50c**

#### Cotton Flannel.

1,500 yards unbleached Cotton Flannel, the 7/8 cut, at per yard only **5c**

#### Misses Hosiery.

Misses' Black Silk Hose, double heels and toes, per pair, **50c**

Misses' and boys' fine quality French ribbed Hose, double heels, heels and toes, worth 25c per pair, only **15c**

#### Jewelry Department.

Sterling Silver Scissors, pair, **75c**

Sterling Silver Thimbles, each, **10c**

Sterling Silver Rings, each, **50c**

Sterling Silver Nail Files, each, **25c**

Sterling Silver Pen, Knife, each, **50c**

Gold Pens, Pearl Handles, each, **50c**

Sterling Silver Handle Cutting Irons, each, **50c**

Children's Gold Rings, each, **25c**

#### Art Department.

Japanese Table Covers, 13c to 50c

Japanese Gold Embroidered Silk Throw Pillows, 50c

Hand Painted Silk Pillow Covers, 50c and 75c

Big lot of new figured Silkaline, 12x24 and 15x24

Japanese Crepe Drapery, 10c

Silk Cord for fancy work, 10c

Zephyrs, all the novelty shades, 4c

#### Plaids.

Woolen Plaids, for Children's Dresses and Ladies' Waists; worth 50c, go now at **39c** only

#### Granite Suitings.

Dress Goods in fine Granite Weaves, all wool, 48 inches wide; worth \$1.00 yd, at **69c**

#### Men's Shoes.

No better wearing Shoe anywhere, even if you pay twice the price, than our Men's Calf Bais and Congress, hand-sewed, at **\$3.00**

#### Bath Robes

of heavy colored striped Turkish Terry, fast colors; instead of \$5.00, now **\$3.98**

#### Colored Cheviots.

Mixed Suitings and colored Scotch Cheviots, the ever reliable and popular dress goods weaves; worth 85c yd, now only **59c**

#### Black Sicilians.

11 pieces 40-inch plain Black Sicilians, were 50c a yard just 15 days ago **35c**

#### Black Vicuna

Fancies, all black, 50 inches wide, beautiful finish, and one of the best of Black Dress Fabrics, worth \$1.75 a yard, now only **\$1.00**

#### Novelty Dress Goods.

In good Black Brocaded Mohairs and Bourettes, instead of 65c yard, are now only **39c**

## Santa Claus' Headquarters

### HIGH'S BASEMENT.

TOYS, DOLLS, GAMES. Every











## NEW IDEAS ON LIFE IN HELL

Rev. F. W. McCleskey Writes a  
Pamphlet, Original and Unique.

SAYS HELL-FIRE IS REAL FIRE

Has Very Positive Views on the Charac-  
ter of the Burning Lake.

BE A MIXTURE OF SALT AND BRIMSTONE

The Author Insists That Those Who  
Believe Punishment After Death  
Will Not Be Physical Pain  
Are Blind to the  
Truth.

In no part of the religious creeds is  
there such a wide variance of opinion as  
there is concerning the nature and char-  
acter of "hell."

There are almost as many conceptions of  
this place of torture as there are min-  
isters and scarcely any two ministers can  
be found whose opinion of the awful re-  
gion, or state or condition can be found.

It has been the subject of wide discus-  
sion—of division even—in the church, some  
holding to the first idea of Hades, that it  
is literally a seething lake of fire and  
brimstone, where lost and damned souls  
are eternally tortured, and others hold-  
ing more moderate views of it. A vast  
number—pretty nearly all, in fact—of the  
more advanced religious thinkers have dis-  
carded the idea of a burning, seething lake  
of fire where human souls are tortured  
through all the cycles of time and have  
substituted some other belief. These  
newer beliefs are so varied and numerous  
that it would take a volume to give even  
representative ideas of them. But here  
a clash has come and there has been a  
constant warfare of opinion on the vital ques-  
tion:

"What is hell? What is it like? Where  
is it located? Is its punishment eternal?"

These questions have been hotly dis-  
cussed upon from a thousand pulpits and  
has been a subject of discussion and di-  
vision in the church meetings and con-  
ferences.

It is rare now that a minister speaks  
out boldly in maintaining the existence  
of the hell of fire and brimstone, but a  
well-known Georgia minister has written  
a small book, in which he not only de-  
clares there is such a hell, but goes into  
actual, descriptive details of the region of  
punishment and torture.

This later publication does not discuss  
church doctrine, but the reality of hell. It  
is one of the boldest publications of its  
type ever issued and is from the pen of  
Rev. F. W. McCleskey, of the North Georgia  
conference, Methodist church.

Mr. McCleskey is well known throughout  
the state. His brother, Mr. L. L. Mc-  
Cleskey, is a resident of Atlanta and is  
connected with the Southern railway.

Rev. McCleskey wrote his pamphlet as a  
warning. He had it printed under a bril-  
liantly-colored cover which shows Satan,  
pitchfork in hand, tormenting a crowd  
of damned souls in a lake of fire. The  
pamphlet is entitled "Life in Hell."

The author has no doubts about the ex-  
istence of real fire in hell. In fact, he is  
not only positive about the fire, but has  
very distinct ideas about the character  
of the contents of the burning lake in  
which he says damned souls are made to

suffer. He thinks that the lake is filled  
with a fluid "of thick, hot water, thick-  
ened with brimstone and salt."

Mr. McCleskey thinks that salt will be  
mixed with eternal fire continually and  
that the salt fires will act as a preserving  
agent, preventing death, but intensifying  
bodily pain.

The publication of Mr. McCleskey's book  
it is said, has had the very strongest in-  
fluence upon his ministerial fortunes, and  
within the past few days it has given rise  
to a very interesting rumor.

This rumor is nothing more or less than  
a report to the effect that the higher offi-  
cials of the church very strongly disapprove  
the radical stand which Mr. McCleskey has  
taken in his vivid work, and while they  
have taken no open and expressed position  
upon it they have shown their disapprobation  
in more effective ways. The report  
which was discussed among some of the  
Methodists of the north Georgia conference  
last week had it that a result of writing  
his book Mr. McCleskey had been given an  
obscure appointment.

This report was precipitated by the  
strongly significant fact that Mr. Mc-  
Cleskey had declined the appointment which  
was given him at the Dalton conference  
two weeks ago. It was to the church at  
Blairsville, in Union county, and the year-  
ly income from it amounts to only \$200.

The appointment was one of the smallest  
in the whole conference and was incom-  
parably smaller than any Mr. McCleskey  
has ever before filled.

Mr. McCleskey was very naturally dis-  
pleased with his appointment. He respect-  
fully requested the bishop to relieve him of  
the work, saying that he could not possibly  
support his family on the income which he  
would receive.

He will return to railroad work, in which  
he is highly accomplished and which, pre-  
vious to his entrance into the ministry, he  
made a fine income. He will not take the  
small appointment which was offered him  
at Blairsville.

No young man ever entered the ministry  
under brighter prospects than Mr. Mc-  
Cleskey. The son of Dr. McCleskey, one of  
the pillars of the Methodist church in Georgia,  
a noble old pioneer, who stood for many  
years among the leaders of Methodism in  
the state; a graduate of the State university  
and a member of one of the best  
families in the state his future was ex-  
ceedingly promising. For a number of  
years he was most profitably engaged in  
railroad work. He was agent of the North-  
western at Athens for a number of years  
and after that he was head clerk of the  
general freight agent of the Richmond and  
Danville, at Richmond. He drew a splendid  
income during the whole of his railroad  
career and accumulated a small competency.

He became impressed with the fact that  
his life work was in the service of the  
church and he left the railroad to join the  
Methodist conference. For a new man and  
a beginner he fared splendidly at the  
hands of the conference. He got a splendid  
appointment at Crawfordville and his pa-  
rental home was highly successful. Young,  
devoted and full of zeal he made a  
fine record and went up in the church. All  
of his appointments have been good ones  
and it is said that his ministry has been  
crowned with success.

Fully two years ago he wrote his work  
on "Hell," and since that time it is said  
that his standing with the higher officials  
of the church has been impaired.

This report seems to be borne out by the  
appointment which he received at the Dal-  
ton conference. He could not for a moment  
write of accepting it and he straightway  
wrote to the bishop setting forth the facts.  
He determined to return for the time to  
his former work. He will not, by any  
means, give up the ministry. He will con-  
tinue his work in that line, having the  
standing with the conference of a local  
minister. He may at some later time re-  
join the conference.

His withdrawal from the conference has  
been the subject of a vast amount of talk.  
Most of it on the line indicated, that his  
book was far from meeting the ideas of the  
higher dignitaries of the church.

This is denied by representatives of the  
church here in Atlanta. Drs. Glenn, Heldt,  
Hopkins and others, who were seen and  
asked concerning the rumor last week, stat-  
ed that they did not know the first thing  
of such a story. One of these gentlemen did  
not read Dr. McCleskey's book. The others  
stated that they did not think that the book  
had anything to do with Mr. McCleskey's  
apparent relegation in the line of appoint-  
ments.

In the meantime the story will not down-  
fall the book had much to do with the mat-  
ter.

The pamphlet, on account of its unusual

character and news interest, is reproduced  
here almost in its entirety:

### CHAPTER I.

#### Two Real Incidents.

The following truly occurred in the  
practice of Dr. —, of Greensboro, Ga.  
I do not know the name of the lost  
man, but I will call him Richard Rum-  
seller.

Richard Rumseller was a patient of Dr.  
— He was up for a term of twenty  
years. Nineteen years and eight months  
he passed by in four more months he  
would have been a free man, if living.  
But his summons came. The death was  
terrible and horrible beyond description.

He told the doctor that he had been  
praying hard for the last twenty-four  
hours, but that he could not reach God;  
and there was no use in his praying any  
longer.

Then suddenly he exclaimed: "Oh, doc-  
tor, save me from the monster! Hold me  
out of the flames, please!"

Then in a little while he said: "Doctor,  
you possibly think I am delirious, but I de-  
clare unto you I am not. I know there is

here to be judged. So, then, every one  
of us shall give account of himself to  
God. — Romans, xiv, 12.

We stand on a strong thick cloud, which  
Jesus Christ has ordered to be on the  
spot.

And, say, we are five miles from the sur-  
face of the earth, right over where New  
York city once stood. Billions upon billions  
of hardened demons and despairing human  
beings stretch away to the left of the judges.  
Daisy and Richard happen to stand side  
by side in that great throng on the left.

Richard, with terrible face, says: "Yes, I  
knew it. I knew it. I knew it. I knew it.  
Before I died I knew that I was sealed for  
eternal hell." And Daisy, with a despair-  
ing shriek, replied: "Yes, and I knew ex-  
actly when the Spirit left me forever, and  
now I am damned. They both well knew  
that 'he that believeth not shall be dam-  
ned.'"

And then:  
"The heaven shall pass away with a  
great noise, and the elements shall melt  
with fervent heat, the earth also and the



REV. F. W. McCLESKEY'S CONCEPTION OF HELL.

a heaven and there is a hell, and I am  
going straight to hell."

"Another:  
A fashionable young woman was earn-  
estly sought by her friends to forsake  
her gay companions and give her heart to  
God. Not knowing her name I will call  
her Daisy Dancer for a purpose. She loved  
the dance, but the spirit was pleading  
with her.

The hour came when she must decide  
between going to reveling meetings or to  
the dance.  
She was in full dress for the ballroom,  
but the Spirit's voice troubled her. Her  
friends tried to persuade her to decide for  
God and heaven. The crisis of her life was  
reached. Her voice was to mean either  
heaven or hell for her soul. She went to  
the piano, seated herself and talked with  
the Lord. "When I strike the first note,  
I want the Spirit to leave me." She struck  
the note, the Spirit retired from her, and  
she danced.

Inside of three months she was lying on  
her deathbed. Loving friends tried to  
help her soul. The spirit of God was not there.  
By a cool calculating movement of her  
intellect, she thought of her coffin, and  
called for it, hoping that the sight of it  
would cause some feeling.

It was brought; she saw it, she felt  
nothing. She then asked to be laid in it;  
she felt nothing. She then asked that the  
lid be put on, and they thump on it like  
clouds falling upon it; she felt nothing. No  
tear could she shed. But she was damned."

### CHAPTER II.

#### The Judgment.

Time has glided by like a night's dream.  
"The judgment," said Richard and Daisy,  
with all human beings and devils, stand  
works that are therein shall be burned up,"  
11 Peter, iii, 10.

"The sun became black, and the moon  
became as blood."—Revelations, vi, 12.

"And the stars of heaven fell unto the  
earth."—14th verse.

"And the heaven departed as a scroll,  
when it is rolled together, and every moun-  
tain and island were moved out of their  
places."—14th verse.

"And Daisy now said to me:  
"To the mountains and rocks to fall on us  
and hide us from the face of Him."—14th  
verse.

And the awful panorama of exploding  
worlds and melting and weeping stars all  
wrapped in folds of that great configura-  
tion passes by. Christ brushes the  
smoke away, and as the fierce and color-  
ful conflagration sweeps through the en-  
dless fields of space, kicking up every world  
but heaven and hell! The awful assize  
continues. The avalanche, quivers, and  
soon will descend! Now, "is over! The  
great judgment is over! Then Christ wheels  
his angels and redeemed in line. The clar-  
ion trump sounds, and the heavenly pro-  
cession enters homeward. "Depart from me,  
ye cursed, into everlasting fire." And then  
Jesus starts homeward. And dating in  
space, and screaming and squirming, and  
interwapping about each other like worms  
of perdition, the doomed present an awful  
writhing mass, until the devil wheels them  
into line, and darts forward with his  
claws, then Jesus, majestically treading  
ether, mounts foot over foot the empyrean  
heights, the archangels, angels and redeem-  
ed straining their wings to keep up with  
their King and God.

### CHAPTER III.

#### The Origin of Hell.

Jesus Christ named his long lake of black  
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### CHAPTER IV.

#### Where Hell is Located.

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### CHAPTER V.

#### Daybreak in Hell.

The doomed from the judgment, falling,  
falling, have just reached the gate of  
hell. A thunderous noise is heard as  
they strike the gate. Satan takes them  
through, and they are his forevermore. The  
damned are surrounded by darkness, ex-  
cept a red flash here and there. They find  
their feet pressing sharp burning sands.  
Then Satan's voice, like a cat's paw, is  
heard through the cavernous region:  
"I am the devil, and this is hell, my  
kingdom. I am all power here, and my  
happiness consists in ruling as the despot  
of hell, and giving others pain. You were

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...



The success of the bill making women eligible to the office of state librarian is the first fruit of the movement among women to open to their sex those avenues of employment which they may occupy with grace and ability and without the slightest loss of womanly dignity.

Maybe it is all for the best, however, since it keeps women in their proper place that is so well expressed in the hackneyed phrase: "The woman's place is in the home."

From that womanly standpoint they are by no means deprived of rights or influence. They are the backbone of the nation, cultivate themselves and progress to the highest degree in intellect or culture. They manage in every way, make themselves worthwhile, and are the backbone of the home that has indirectly ruled nations, but there is no reason on earth why they should endure the frills on their dainty skirts by the heels of the boots of the men who are always of political strife. Their presence in the gallery of the senate or house may inspire eloquence from the men, they can make the speaker more manly, state more bluntly the rights thrown about the almost dismally lobbies of the statehouse are unbecomingly more manly, and the dignity and ease afforded by the state library and the dignity of office it holds out to women now, they can best direct the affairs of the state, and the men who are the bear of an opera box while appeals made through the medium of sweet-scented notes will frequently make the student

In speaking of the library bill, Miss Dortch relates many interesting incidents of her experiences, and declares that she has never known a woman so well qualified as she did in the gallantry and bravery of the good men of the state, and encouraged by the sympathy given her by the women working with her.

"When the bill," she said, "was taken when I was appointed assistant librarian. I determined to show the people by my steady devotion to duty and my ready response to the needs of the women, my capability of filling the position. During the summer I secured letters from the officials of those states where women were librarians, and was so convinced by the success they related, that such a favor would be a just tribute to the women of my state. I addressed circular letters concerning the bill to the librarians of every state, and to the governor of the state, especially addressing myself to the wives of the senators and legislators.

"Miss Dortch referred here to five upon whom she was sure her representatives were women of Georgia, many of whom forcibly and eloquently commended her movement. An amusing incident arose from the fact that many of the senators and members of the legislature were away from the capital, and she had to wait for the opening of the letters to their supposed wives, that Miss Dortch had indiscriminately addressed, she would receive such replies as: "Dear Miss Dortch—Thank you very much for me, your recent letter has been received. So and so had to be received, and answered. I am sure you will be satisfied, and the lawyers say, 'non est inventum,' and nevertheless a pleasure for me to answer you. I am sure you will be satisfied, and I assure you that I shall take pleasure in seeing our senators and other representatives of the state, and I shall be glad to get them to strongly support the contemplated library making ladies' eligible for state positions, and I shall be glad to see the bill spendi rapid and complete satisfaction."

Georgia, whom she was proud to represent. "The passage of the bill," she says, "is a triumph for the people of this state, and the state by chivalrous men representing it."

"It would be impossible to enumerate the thanks due to the heroic and persistently grateful for the interest they have taken. The press of the state accorded me enthusiastic support. Besides the senators and congressmen, many of the ablest and best expressed support of the representative lawyers of the state, the almost unanimous favor of the Atlanta bar, expressed in the resolutions of the Georgia bar, the encouragement of men prominent and honored in every profession."

"For direction and advice, I have always turned to the noble Colonel John Stan-  
non," continued Miss Dortch. "He has left his home and business and spent weeks waiting for me two years ago. It was he who led me to the fight against the bill. I have been working for the measure, and he has been the strongest and most loyal friend to me a woman could have. He is the big-hearted Georgian and always the gallant champion of his women."

"Do I think the women of Georgia have been induced in the success of the bill? Indeed they have, and I could not but be completely trying, did not I receive sympathy and support. Not only have they expressed their encouragement to me, but I could relate innumerable incidents of their aid and influence. I have been able to have great faith in the influence of women. The first encouragement ever given me in my career of self-reliance was the recognition of the Georgia Association of Women, Andrews Ohi. Six years ago, when I left school and was struggling to write in a little town of 250 inhabitants, ten miles from any railroad, I received the following letter, which I received not only her encouragement then.

"Since the question of the bill presented itself in Atlanta many prominent women have not only expressed their encouragement to me, but have been taking active steps through which they might not have reached through them. Among those to whom I am especially grateful I may mention Mrs. Joseph Thompson, Miss Elizabeth Venable, Mrs. W. B. Lowe and Mrs. John King Otley."

In speaking of Miss Dortch's bill Colonel Sisson said: "The fact that the 800 Georgia lawyers, the most eminent on the bench—the men who use the state library and have had all opportunities to pass upon the worth and capability of the young woman who has had charge of it for the past two years—signed a petition to the legislature asking that the bill be enacted into law, is an endorsement on the sufficient comment on the bill. It is not me he has given, and needs no comment from me. The fact that the most eminent lawyers in the state have found it worth while to leave their homes and business and come to Atlanta to work for the measure, and appear before legislative committees to defend the bill, is evidence of the hearts of the men who use the state library in this movement. Miss Dortch has had to face the world under circumstances that would have been the occasion of a strong man's being delighted over the passage of the bill."

Mr. Wharton Mitchell is visiting friends in Athens.

Mrs. T. B. Neal has as her guest at the Rogers Mrs. Ben Smith, of Macon.

Miss Lillian Clark will sing a solo, "Tantum Ergo," by Millard, at this morning's service at Trinity.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Robert Boyd

Mrs. W. J. Mallard and family and Miss Clara Mallard are at the Alhambra for the winter.

**NASHVILLE WOMEN  
AND THEIR FAIR.**

As the time draws near for the opening of the Nashville centennial the eyes of the American women will naturally be turned to the woman's department of that exposition, which already exceeds in prospective size and success the most sanguine expectations.

The success of the women of Georgia in the enterprise they undertook and carried through in the Atlanta exposition seemed

As the time draws near for the opening of the Nashville centennial the eyes of American women will naturally be turned to the women's department of that ex-

their every phase, but will doubtless be the popular center of the southern social life, and the nucleus of the new National centennial. The president and women managers, selected for their prominence, ability and position, are a body of women who possess the necessary qualifications.

In their organization, as in every other composed of either men or women, the success and harmony of this undertaking is due to the strength and ability of the leader, and the women of Tennessee, like those of Georgia, selected as their leader a woman young, beautiful and brilliant, Miss Alice Kirkman.

The firm, cheerful power with which she has held together in harmony the capable women working with her has manifested her executive ability and insight, and the women of Tennessee, as well as the women board of managers, an energy and zeal that at once declared the success of their great undertaking.

Miss Alice Kirkman, of Thompson and represents a family for generations in Tennessee, remarkable for brilliancy, honor and popularity. She is the granddaughter of Jacob Thompson, a renowned southern statesman and one of the United States treasurers. She has been reared in an atmosphere of aristocracy and luxury and since her girlhood has enjoyed the reputation of being the most universally popular and beloved woman of her state.

Mrs. Joseph Thompson, of Atlanta, with Mrs. Kirkman, among the first to congratulate Mrs. Kirkman at this pointment, pays the president of the Nashville women's department the highest tribute.

"She was my schoolmate for several years," said Mrs. Thompson, "and in her

present position of honor and responsibility recognize in the woman of strength and ability those principles and characteristics that made her the days the most beloved and popular girl among her associates.

Every essential quality of the woman leader combining with usual executive ability, independence and firmness of conviction, a nature rarely met with and womanly that brings her in touch with the people makes her an imposing figure in their midst.

She is beautiful, with all the charms of the cultivated woman of the world, and her charming smile will worthily represent as hostess the beauties of her clime at their coming exposition.

She was educated in France and after extensive foreign travel she returned to Memphis, Tenn., in 1865, and acknowledged belle until her marriage to a young man ten years ago. Mrs. Kirkman bears the true trace of a "long descent" in her remarkable personal dignity and charming personality. She is a "woman made," is always perfectly groomed and her jewels are worth a king's ransom. Her estates in the Hill, is one of the handsomest in the city, and is filled with luxuries. In its artistic furnishings and it can be the scene of many notable entertainments during the centennial. She is the mother of three children, all of whom are her friends and is one of Nashville's very social queens. Among her distinguished relatives are Mme. la Baronne de Charette and the Comte Comtesse Bernard de Portales of France.

Mrs. Kirkman has met the demands of her high office with consummate tact, grace and ability, and the influence she has exerted in the centennial's success, ending beyond the borders of our lands, are penetrating into most remote lands. All that youth, beauty, wealth

McGavock, Mrs. Georgia H. Allen, Mrs. Fayne  
William M. Nichol, Mrs. J. M. Payne  
Mrs. J. M. Nichols, Mrs. J. M. Bessie Seale  
Mrs. Robert G. Thorne, Mrs. J. M.  
L. Baxter, Mrs. J. N. Brooks, Mrs. J. M.  
Caldwell, Mrs. S. A. Champion,  
Ward Combs, Mrs. J. M. Bessie Seale  
John Dorsey, Mrs. John Hill Bakke  
Mrs. Norman Farred, Mrs. S. A. Grant  
Mrs. Louisa Karsch, Mrs. J. H. Kirkland  
Mrs. Isadore Lowenthal,  
Paul McGuire, Mrs. Robert L.  
Morris, Mrs. J. Hinton  
Mrs. J. Hunter Orr, Mrs. James S.  
Pelcher, Mrs. John Ruhn, Sr., Mrs. M.  
S. Snyder, Mrs. L. M. Bessie Seale  
L. M. Brennan, Mrs. L. M. Lizzie  
Fort, Miss White May, Mrs. Mary Alice  
Thompson. From Knoxville the lady man-  
agers are: Mrs. John Allen, Mrs. J. M.  
McGung, Mrs. Laurence, Mrs. J. M.  
William S. W. S. Friserson, Mrs.  
Joseph Speed, Mrs. R. M. Rhea, Miss Pat

The modern fiction section of the clubbiness promises to be one of the most interesting. There are three very bright young women—Miss Harrison, Miss Gussie Grady, and Miss Mary—on the staff. Miss Harrison outlined the course of study for reading. I fear that we are looked upon as the frivolous section of the club, and that we are not taken seriously, because our work is pleasant, is not so hard, and that we will not derive solid benefit from it.


Our club has had a hard struggle to take its place as a useful, worldly and frivolous one. It is only beginning to be considered as having a legitimate place in any broad scheme of education. We see our colleagues

of these imaginary beings are. I remember when the "Little Women," Meg, Joe, Beth, and Amy were much nearer and dearer to me than any live girls. I remember "The boy or girl of today," Mrs. Ward says, "learns manners less from life than from books and reproduces these manners in the life of his own fresh generation." Is this true? It is what I think. I have hitherto encouraged, partly the reading of fiction plays in education.

"If you would say damn today instead of being, you must read novels, and you must read the novels of the nineteenth century. It seems that if alone can give adequate expression to our sense of modern life. So exclusive is its possession of the world that it is impossible would gain the public ear must throw their message into the form of the novel. I saw the tyranny of the novel as an instance of the power of the novel in the modern literature that Mrs. Humphry Ward wrote in her mode of expression. The writer of this article went on to say that Mrs. Ward was not a writer of novels, but a writer by grace; that she was interested in problems, not people, and that in any other age she would have written not novels but the time.

"But the very fact that Mrs. Ward does put problems in her novels shows that the modern novel is not intended as the didactic of an hour. Every journalist is now a philosopher. It is not putting into his novels the tragedy of humanity and George Meredith writing with such concentration, that to read his understanding of the world, and his hours of our own greatest mental activity.

"What are really the appropriate things for girls to give men for Christmas presents?" said a well-known young woman, who had been asked for things at a popular jewelry store.

[illegible]

MRS. VAN  
The Brilliant President of the World

though articles in silver will always be their own, the knives, match cases and watch fobs shown in gold are elegant as at the same time dainty. A pair of gold suspender buckles very much appreciated were examined in blue and mounted white elastic.

Gold corkscrews and gold pinknives were being examined by sentimental young women, who shake their heads in examining the knives and generally reflecting: "Isn't good luck to give knives to anybody?" gifts though practical people appreciate their appropriateness and can present them without hesitancy.

Watch fobs are in dull gold and have to be worn on the end of the chain.

orary member.

A very delightful house party to be given during the Christmas holidays will be the given to a large party of her friends Miss Mary Elizabeth Jarret at her lovely country home, Tugulo Valley. The large old-fashioned colonial house is one that was an old homestead even in the ante-bellum days, and in its spacious hallways and be-

# Before Making

Your Purchase of an Xmas Present see what we can show you in

- Dressing Gowns,
- Smoking Jackets,
- Fine Silk Umbrellas,
- Sterling Silver Trimmed Cane,
- Beautiful Black and Tan Slippers,
- Silk Suspenders,
- with Silver Buckles.

# LAW BROS.

10 Whitehall St.

Athens: Colonel and Mrs. The Misses  
 and Barnes, of Alabama; Misses  
 and of New Orleans; Miss Adams, of  
 Ida; Misses Foster and Herndon, of  
 and; Misses Rutherford, Williams,  
 Haynes, Laird and Brent Whites  
 Atlanta; Messrs James N. Austin, S.  
 Woodson, R. L. Stokes, Petham, W.  
 Haynes, Holt, Laird and Dr. Black  
 Atlanta.

The Cottillon Club has purchased  
 box at the Grand for next Friday eve  
 and will attend the Bostonians in a  
 The event will be one of the most bri  
 occasions in the history of the club  
 the opera house will present a pictu  
 Woodson, the ladies all appearing in full  
 gowns. After the entertainment a  
 Grand the cottillon will be danced a



**LEER KIRKMAN.**  
man's Dept., of the Nashville Exposition

club and delicious refreshments given. The theater party preceding the game is a very generous and happy thought, the part of the members of the club, all of whom anticipate the event with enthusiastic pleasure.

Miss Daisy Lyle, who is justly considered one of the most beautiful and charming young women of Georgia, lives at J.boro, where she is a prime favorite of both young and old. Miss Lyle is a tall, did type of fair womanhood, and, her many charming attributes, represent the ideal young southern woman of ancestry. Her face is a perfect oval, and every feature is exquisitely moulded.

**Stewards' room** of Trinity church at Thursday afternoon at 8 o'clock.

Dr. Charles Dunbar Roy leaves the tomorrow for Richmond, where he will married on the evening of December to Miss Eliza C. Dugan. Dr. Roy's absence of two weeks his will be occupied by his assistant, who attend all his patients.

Mrs. and Mrs. J. R. Glenn announce engagement of their daughter, Flora to Mr. J. M. Kiser, the wedding to Wednesday after noon December 16th, o'clock at the residence of the brideparents.

The Monday Night Card Club of north side will meet the Monday before Christmas at the residence of Mr. and Archibald Davis.

Mrs. and Mrs. William Dickson will entertain the Friday Euchre Club at a lightful party Christmas night.

Mrs. John M. Moore will give a card party shortly after Christmas.

Yesterday morning Mrs. Farley gave elegant card party in honor of Mrs. J. Johnson, of Birmingham, the guest from the Farley Park Hotel. The beautiful home with its adornment of luxuriant palms, is one of the most attractive in city and was rendered unusually so by the artistic decorations of various colored crimson roses. A delicious luncheon was served and very handsome prizes awarded.

A fine price, an elegant piece of bric-a-brac in old ivory, was won by Mrs. Swift; second, a silver powder box, by Mrs. Thomas, and the consolation prize drawn by Mrs. Hugh Hagan. Among those present were Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Robert Y. Lowrey, Mrs. Wm. B.

today.

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Miss Lucile Ashley, of South Canaan, is the guest of Mrs. P. A. Erwin, 381 S. street.

\*\*\*

Mrs. Fannie Lamar Rankin will be for a visit to Macon tomorrow.

\*\*\*

Miss Callie Jackson is the guest of cousin, Miss May Hull, in Athens.

\*\*\*

Mrs. J. G. Scrutiny will have as guest next week Mrs. Hamilton Taylor of Rome.

\*\*\*

The next meeting of the Central board Chataqua Circle will be at the home of Major Glenn, December 15th.

\*\*\*

The executive board of the Atlanta man's Club held an important meeting yesterday morning.

\*\*\*

Cards are out formally announcing

Miss Leontine Chisolm entertained a  
of her friends Friday evening, which  
did in her usually reserved and grave  
manner, affording much pleasure to  
her guests.

One of the most delightful events of  
the season for the children, will be the Christmas  
cotillion to be given in honor of  
Casper Morris's daughter class, in  
mammies begin looking over miniature  
dresses whenever Miss Morris's enter-

Continued on Ninth Page.

**Imperial Hair Regeneration**

will make the hair become  
glossy and natural, no  
new SCALP, SEBACIOUS  
OR GREY is made.  
It is clean, odorless, in-  
dies not contain any  
of poisonous matter. It  
does not affect it, neither  
curries or crimping. It is  
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account of its germicidal  
cleansing.



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Publication Society  
93 Whitehall Street - - - Atlanta  
**F. J. PAXON, Manager.**

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**SUITABLE  
CHRISTMAS GIFT**

No. 1 Rose Tooth Powder.  
Bouquet Mouth Wash.  
Ruby Mouth Wash.  
Oraline Tooth Paste.  
Oriental Cologne.  
Pure Cologne Water.  
All articles of the Toilet.

**Preparations for the Clean-  
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Manufactured by**

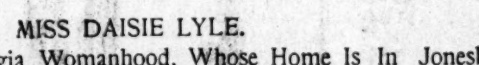
**THE S. S. WHITE  
DENTAL MANUFACTURING CO.**

77½ Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

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MRS. VAN LEER KIRKMAN.  
The Brilliant President of the Woman's Dep't., of the Nashville Exposition

### COMING SOCIAL EVENTS OF THE HOUR

The week socially promises to be a very gay one, for besides a number of dinner parties, there will be several large functions. Then there will be the usual ca "meets" and several card parties.

Wednesday night Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Brumfield Felder will give a german at the Capital City Club in honor of Miss Clara Lousie Doughty, of Columbus, Ga.

Tuesday evening Miss Mary Bur Howard will entertain her friends delightfully.

Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock Mr. Alexander Wylie Smith will entertain a party of young people at the "Ruth McEne Stuart evening" in honor of Miss Mary Brown Connolly.

Thursday at 8 o'clock Mrs. Jack Spalding will entertain a large party of ladies and cards.

Friday evening occupies the cottonian at the Capital City Club that will doubtless prove to be the most elegant entertainments of the season.

At the last meeting of the executive board of the Atlanta Woman's Club Mrs. Joseph Thompson was unanimously elected an officer.

A very delightful house party to be given during the Christmas holidays will be the given to a large party of her friends by Miss Mary Elizabeth Jarret at her lovely country home, Tugulo Valley. The large old-fashioned colonial house is one that would be an old homestead even in the ante-bellum days, and in its spacious hallways and be-

**Before  
Making**

Your Purchase of an Xmas Present see what we can show you in

- Dressing Gowns,
- Smoking Jackets,
- Fine Silk Umbrellas,
- Sterling Silver Trimmed Canes
- Beautiful Black and Tan Slippers,
- Silk Suspenders,
- with Silver Buckles.

**LAW BROS.**

10 Whitehall St.

Mr. Frank Hawkins, Jr., has returned from an extended trip through the west.

Mr. Wm. P. Rutland, of the firm Cooley & Rutland, prominent insurance men of Nashville, Tenn., is spending the day with his mother, Mrs. T. B. Nesbitt, the Aragon hotel.

On the 26th of November the Atlanta Southern Women's Christian Temperance Union celebrated its ninth birthday and elected the following officers for the coming year:

Mrs. M. L. McLaughlin-President.  
Mrs. J. M. Skinner-Corresponding secretary.  
Mrs. E. A. Corrigan-Recording Secretary.  
Mrs. E. P. O'Connor-Treasurer.  
Mrs. D. O. Dougherty-First vice president.  
Mrs. J. M. Osborn-Second vice president.  
Mrs. W. A. Dodge-Third vice president.

Fourteen superintendents of departments were also elected, who will be expected to meet monthly reports at work accompanied. Every department is invited to be invited to attend the meeting held in

stewards' room of Trinity church on Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Dr. Charles Dunbar Roy leaves the tomorrow for Richmond, where he will married on the evening of December 10th, at 8 o'clock, by Mr. C. D. Roy's absence of two weeks he will be occupied by his assistant, who attend all his patients.

Mrs. and Mrs. J. R. Glenn announce engagement of their daughter, Flora L. to Mr. J. M. Kiser, the wedding to be Wednesday after next, December 16th, at 9 o'clock at the residence of the bride's parents.


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First prize, an elegant piece of bric-a-brac in old ivory, was won by Mrs. Swift; second, a silver powder box, by Mrs. Thomas, and the consolation prize drawn by Mrs. Hugh Hagan. Among those present were Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Robert J. Lowrey, Mrs. J. W. G.


 No. 4, Gold  
 Blade.  
 No. 7, Ash  
 Blade.  
 Price \$1.50 and \$3.00.

Sole Manufacturers and Patentees  
 Imperial Chemical Mfg. Co., 28 Fifth  
 St., N. Y.  
 For sale in Atlanta by all Drug  
 and Hair Dressers.

# All Books

Reviewed in The Constitution  
 or any other paper, as well  
 as all books, from the inexpensive  
 juvenile and modest set  
 of popular authors, to the most  
 elegant editions of standard  
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**SUITABLE  
CHRISTMAS GIFT**

No. 1 Rose Tooth Powder.  
Bouquet Mouth Wash.  
Ruby Mouth Wash.  
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Oriental Cologne.  
Pure Cologne Water.  
All articles of the Toilet.

**Preparations for the Clean-  
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Manufactured by**

**THE S. S. WHITE  
DENTAL MANUFACTURING CO.**

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# IMPORTANT NOTICE: OUR STORE WILL OPEN AT 8 O'CLOCK MONDAY

## And for ONE SOLID WEEK you will get the GREATEST BAR-GAINS in this whole country. THOUSANDS OF THINGS AT COST. HUNDREDS OF THINGS AT HALF COST. WE MUST AND WILL CONVERT GOODS IN CASH.

### AT 8 O'CLOCK MONDAY.

One case yard-wide Fruit of the Loom Bleaching ..... 5c  
One case yard-wide Lonsdale Cambrics ..... 5c  
One case good twenty-seven inch Outing Flannels ..... 3c

### AT 9 O'CLOCK MONDAY.

Twenty-five bolts 40-inch Lace Scrim, good quality ..... 2c  
130 bolts excellent grade 40-inch White Victoria Lawn ..... 4c  
One case good value yard-wide Bleaching ..... 3c

### AT 10 O'CLOCK MONDAY.

One case of Children's heavy fleeced Underwear ..... 10c  
5 cases best grade standard Prints, indigos, reds, blacks and fancies ..... 3c  
Thirty pieces full bleached Cotton Flannel ..... 2c

### Everything in the House in This Great Sacrifice Sale!

Ladies' Kid Gloves, all sizes, black and colors ..... 75c  
Ladies' Misses' Kid Gloves, all sizes and colors ..... 49c  
Ladies' best grade Kid Gloves, black and colors ..... 98c  
Ladies' and Misses' Seamless Fast Black Hose ..... 6c  
Ladies' 50c Silk Finished Fast Black Hose ..... 19c  
Boys' 30c Heavy Bicycle Hose, all sizes ..... 15c  
\$1.00 Black, White and Gray Corsets now ..... 49c  
Ladies' Heavy Fleece Balbriggan Vests and Pants ..... 15c  
Ladies' \$1.25 Lamb's Wool Vests and Pants ..... 49c  
Ladies' 50c Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs ..... 19c  
Ladies' White and Bordered Hemstitched Handkerchiefs ..... 3c  
Large Spools Knitting Silks, all sizes ..... 3c  
Belding's Wash and Filo Embroidery Silks, doz ..... 29c  
Ladies' Fine All-wool Norfolk Waists ..... \$2.98  
10,000 ounces Zephyr, every shade ..... 3c

Ladies' \$12.50 Plush Capes, fur and jet trimmed ..... \$4.95  
\$5 Ladies' Beaver Cloth Capes, fur trimmed ..... \$1.50  
\$6.50 Ladies' French Boucle Capes, beaver trimmed ..... \$2.48  
\$5 Misses' Fine All-wool Jackets, new styles ..... \$1.98  
\$10 Misses' Fine French Boucle Jackets, beauties ..... \$4.98  
\$15.00 Ladies' French Broadcloth Jackets, silk lined ..... \$4.98  
Ladies' \$9.50 Broadcloth Capes, well made ..... \$2.98  
\$10 Ladies' Very Fine French Boucle Capes ..... \$3.98  
\$1.00 All-wool Breakfast Shawls, all colors ..... 39c  
\$1.50 Very Fine All-wool Breakfast Shawls ..... 69c  
\$1.00 Ladies' Very Fine Fascinators, beaded ..... 59c  
500 pairs Full Size Heavy Blankets, pair ..... 49c  
300 pairs Extra Heavy Blankets, large ones ..... 75c  
\$8.00 California All-wool Blankets, full size ..... \$3.98

### AT 11 O'CLOCK MONDAY.

One case Good Quality Yard-wide Sheeting ..... 3c  
One case High Grade 10-4 Bleached Sheeting ..... 12c  
500 Tam-o'-Shanter Caps, in cloth, worth 50c, for ..... 10c

### AT 12 O'CLOCK MONDAY.

1,000 yds. 40-inch Curtain Swisses, lace effects ..... 10c  
One hundred full 8-4 Chenille Table Covers ..... 39c  
Two cases Staple and Fancy Dress Gingham ..... 3c

### AT 1 O'CLOCK MONDAY.

15 bolts Toweling Crash, ten yards to a customer ..... 1c  
Ten bolts fifty-four inch Camel's Hair Suitings ..... 15c  
Ten bolts fifty-four inch heavy Black Sicilian ..... 25c

Wanted: Five Salesmen, Four Salesladies and Five Cash Girls. Apply at 7:45 Monday Morning.

# E. M. BASS & CO.

## IN A LIBRARY CORNER.

The French revolution and the Napoleonic wars convulsed Europe for thirty years. When the Corsican had been finally overwhelmed by numbers and England, to her lasting disgrace, had implored and humiliated her greatest enemy, Europe entered on a new era. The French revolution, enforced by the reconstructive genius of Napoleon, had scattered broadcast new ideas and new impulses. The battle of Waterloo was the death knell of the first empire. Wellington and his sturdy Anglo-Saxon soldiery triumphed over the ambition of a man, but the impulse of freedom, on the crest of which Bonaparte rode to power, had taken firm hold in the minds of the people, and no army or battle could extinguish it. When the great succession of wars came to an end and Wellington escorted the Bourbons back to their hereditary throne, Europe had felt the thrill of a new impulse and started on a new career of progress, which no commander or army could check.

Professor Charles M. Andrews, in his work, "The Historical Development of Modern Europe," purposes to trace the successive stages by which modern European nations have developed from the chaos of the Napoleonic wars. It is a theme worthy of the genius of a master.

Professor Andrews has divided his work into two epochs, each of which he will devote a volume. The first volume, just issued by the Putnam's, begins with a brief resume of the influence of Napoleon on the history of Europe and carries the story to the conclusion of the revolution in France in 1818. The next volume will deal with the second empire, the great Franco-Prussian war, of which the end has not yet been told, and the rise of the great German empire, with other stages of progress in the formation of modern Europe.

Professor Andrews gives evidence in his work of the true intuition of a historian. His style is concise and lucid. He assembles a wide range of facts in a cogent and intelligible form, and undertakes that might well tax a genius, as he attempts to array in logical and historical sequence all the important movements in the history of Europe for the past hundred years. The work, when finished, bids fair to be a distinct addition to modern history.

"A Man's Value to Society," by Newell Dwight Light, is the somewhat ambitious title of a book on self-culture and character. It is a book somewhat on the order of "Self Help," Sir John Lubbock's well known work, dealing with aspirations, ideals and success. When read by a boy in his junior year at college such books inspire ambitions too lofty to be achieved by anything more modest than the aspirations of a junior. The book is excellent in its way, but has been excelled by some of its predecessors. The best book of the kind ever written is "Self Help," by Matthews. This, with Sir John Lubbock's, covers the ground so thoroughly that there is little need of any additional book on this line.

things to smash. A very clever story of this kind was published recently by Appleton, called "A Court Intrigue," by Basil Thompson. The hero wanders into a private insane asylum. The proprietor, a shrewd swindler, after gathering together a large number of mild patients, paid for a year in advance, skips out. The lunatic, who imagines that he is the exiled king of Thracia, easily recognizes his court and when the stranger, who is a bicycle rider, wanders in, he is led to believe that he has struck up with an exiled king and court. He falls in love with the king's daughter, who happens to be sane, and things drift serenely along in spite of most of the symptoms of insanity in the conduct of everybody about the premises until Count Hugo, who is a little crazier than anybody else, evolves a fine scheme to burn up the premises and send all thereon to the bow-wow. The tourist and the maiden escape in the midst of a general pandemonium and lived happily ever afterwards. "An Unworned King" is a little more reasonable and a little less interesting than "A Court Intrigue." Both might have slumbered peacefully in the imaginations of their authors without the world being a whit the worse for it.

A work on football by two such standard authorities as Walter Camp and L. F. Deland, better known as Flyingwedge Deland, will doubtless be received with great interest by the long-haired fraternity. It was Mr. Deland, I believe, who inaugurated mass plays in football. The story is told that he had never played a game of football, but was persuaded by a friend to witness the big Thanksgiving game in New York. Mr. Deland, being an enthusiastic admirer of Napoleon, had studied up on the tactics of the great commander. Among other things, he was a strong believer in Napoleon's plan of breaking the enemy's line by mass movements on a certain point. General Forrest, in his way as great a general as Bonaparte, used to say that the secret of success in battle was to get there first with the most men. Anyhow, as the story goes, Mr. Deland went home from that game a changed man. He applied his Napoleonic tactics to the football field and evolved the flying wedge, which was a great success, inasmuch as it broke up anything that got in front of it, including legs, arms and heads. In fact, it broke up so many of the latter items that the authorities had to break it up. But Mr. Deland did not let this break him up, and he is still a great football authority.

As for Mr. Walter Camp, anybody who knows anything about football or other college sports knows all about Walter Camp. He has so long been considered an authority on such matters that it would be superfluous to say anything about who he is. When he and Mr. Flyingwedge Deland got together and wrote a book on football it may go without doubt as a good book. The football season is now over, but next year when the college youth begin to cultivate kirsute appendages, it will doubtless have a wide sale.

(Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. For sale at Lesters.)

In "The Red Badge of Courage" Stephen Crane, who has written into the heart of a soldier's emotions, in an imaginative way, that most writers, makes one statement which goes somewhat against the grain. After telling in a masterly way the emotions of the young recruit going into battle, comes this:

"He was surprised presently by the young lieutenant of his company, who began heartily to beat him with a sword, calling out in a loud and insolent voice, 'Come, young man, get up into ranks there. No skunking!'"

Where did Mr. Crane get his ideas of a volunteer soldier in the civil war? Imagine

an officer in the southern army beating a private with the flat of his sword! Mr. Crane must have had in mind some Dutch recruit in the northern army. The story is very fine, or rather the way in which it is written is very fine, which makes this little fable in Mr. Crane's realism stand out all the more conspicuously.

"Sir Knight of the Golden Pathway," by Anna Durvey, is a beautifully written mistake. This seems contradictory, but it is true. It is intended as a story for children, but not one child in fifty would understand it. It reads aloud. The hero is a difficult to write as a child's story. Children are the best critics. A story that once pleases a child will last. A man may write to please his contemporaries, and his work will be forgotten with his generation. The apostles of modern realism forget this fact when they insist that realism is the faithful portrayal of the life of the day. The depths of the human heart, that lie beneath all contemporary claims, never change. Once a writer touches the chords that vibrate in the breast of all humanity, and he has a lasting hold on fame. Once let a writer please a child, and he will please all children. It is a very hard matter for the survival of folk lore tales, for savages are grown up children.

All this is somewhat far afield of the little book about the past I am writing to review. It is a common mistake for authors to write a book for grown people, and end by writing a story for grown folk. Mrs. Durvey has written children's stories for grown people. But at last her stories are for grown people, and are not children's stories, because children do not understand them. Her most famous story, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," pleases the little folk, but all it's best parts appeal to grown people. Without comparing "Sir Knight of the Golden Pathway" with the "Little Lord," it comes under the same criticism. It is a pleasant, a precocious child, maybe, but not an ordinary one.

A book that will please a child, or rather a boy, is "The Lost Gold Mine," by Frank Converse, an author who always writes good stories for boys. The story is somewhat on the order of Horatio Alger's stories, and while it is not a masterpiece, it is clean, wholesome story, that will do no harm, and is quite interesting.

Mr. Elbert Hubbard has been occupying himself during the past year by writing a series of sketches, entitled "Journeys to the Homes of Good Men and Great." The sketches were interesting, though at times there was very apparent a forced effort in his work. As a companion piece the Putnam has published "Little Journeys to the Homes of American Authors." Mr. Hubbard has one or two chapters in this volume, but most of the sketches are selected from the writings of greater, if not better, men. There are twelve chapters in all, with portraits of the authors and their homes, etched on Japanese paper, making a very beautiful and interesting little volume.

About three years ago there appeared a book entitled "The Lost Gold Mine," by Frank Converse, an author who always writes good stories for boys. The story is somewhat on the order of Horatio Alger's stories, and while it is not a masterpiece, it is clean, wholesome story, that will do no harm, and is quite interesting.

### Continued From Eighth Page.

ments are in view, and there are great preparations on the part of the little ones, to whom it all means the most delightful of afternoons. Miss Morris is, by the way, one of the prettiest girls I know—herself a dainty and exquisite little creature, and one of those who possesses to a high degree the art of finding the way to the heart of children.

One of the most brilliant church weddings of the new year will occur on January 20th at Cartersville, Ga. On that occasion two of the best known young people of Georgia will be united in the holy bonds of wedlock, the contracting parties being Mr. A. Gordon Cassels, of Savannah, and Miss F. G. Collins, of Cartersville. Miss Collins has long been recognized as one of the social graces of the state. Possessed of rare personal beauty, she has added to this endowment the graces of a cultured mind and the charms of a most exquisite character. To those who have known her from girlhood she is specially attractive, and it will be a very hard matter for her to give her up, even to the man of her choice.

Mr. Cassels is one of the leading young business men of south Georgia. Graduating from the State university several years ago, he has steadily mounted the ladder of success, and is now a prominent man in that section of the state enjoying a wider popularity than Mr. Cassels, and his friends congratulate him on the happy event in his life which is soon to occur.

Don't fail to read Souvenir Spoon advertisement. Great reduction. Within reach now. 22-sun.

Visitors to the world's fair at Chicago, the San Francisco midwinter fair, the Atlanta exposition, will remember the exhibition of the Libbey Glass Co. To enable every one to be sure that they are buying the genuine article the Libbey Glass Co. cut their name with a sword under it on every piece of glass they make.

### EXQUISITE TASTE

The Artistic Arrangement of Artificial Flowers and Beautiful Ribbons. The reputation of the French people for refined and elegant taste was never more thoroughly demonstrated than in the nice display of bonbon baskets at Nunnally's two stores. All the new and delicate tints are represented in the collection of bonbon baskets and the combination of the different tints produces most beautiful effects. When filled with Nunnally's delicious bonbons the baskets were more appropriate for a handsome Christmas present than one of these French novelties. In addition to the baskets the Nunnally Company has brought out for the holiday shoppers a variety of pretty boxes, German favors and paper notions of both English and French designs. The enterprise of this firm should be appreciated by the people of Atlanta and vicinity, as the candy they manufacture and the beautiful things imported cannot be seen generally outside of the candy stores of New York.

### Gold Glasses for Christmas.

Kellam & Moore carry them in great variety, and will allow you to select your gift at any time, with the understanding that you can exchange after gift is presented if the lenses do not fit the eyes of wearers. Their retail saleroom at 40 Marietta street, Atlanta.

### This Contest Closes December 24.

## \$100 GIVEN IN GOLD AWAY

We will give \$100 in gold to the person who enters this contest and sends in the largest list of words formed from the letters in SUNNY SOUTH; \$10 to the second; \$10 for the third; \$10 for the fourth; \$10 for the fifth, and \$5 for each of the next eight lists.

Rules of contest—In making words, you can use the letters over as often as you desire provided you do not use in the construction of any single word a letter often than it is found in the two words, Sunny South. Here is the way to make words: Sun, sun, you, thou, nun, not and so on. Prefixes and suffixes will not be allowed. Proper nouns and foreign words will not be counted. Use any standard dictionary. You can also use plurals. A word which has two meanings can be counted but once. Contest closes December 24th.

In order to enter contest it is necessary to send 50 cents for three months' subscription to the Sunny South, the south's best family story paper. Even if you make only ten words you will get a prize, as you will receive in return one of the four following offers: First, 10 complete novels by such well known authors as: Wilkie Collins; second, 12 complete novels by the Duchess; fourth, 12 complete novels by Elvira Cobb. If you wish to enter the contest, and send two of above offers you want. For \$2 we will send the Sunny South one year, allow you to enter the contest, and also send the Sunny South three months' paper. If you do not want to enter, get the complete set, with the Sunny South, for \$2. Address THE SUNNY SOUTH, Box F, Atlanta, Ga.

### THE SHERIFF GOT IT.

THE STOCK OF GOODS OF L. SNIDER TO BE SOLD AT ONCE.

One of the Largest Variety Stores in the South Will Sell All Its Goods at Once.

The store of L. Snider, at 22 Whitehall street, which was closed last Thursday by the sheriff, under a mortgage of \$1,000 in favor of J. J. McLean, mortgagee, will be opened on Monday morning, and the stock will be disposed of immediately.

The goods consist of crockery, diamonds, watches and, in fact, everything usually found in a large and up-to-date variety store. Perhaps no concern of its character in Georgia enjoyed at one time a more extensive trade. Now that the store is in the hands of the sheriff, and the goods are to be sold regardless of cost, in order to satisfy the existing mortgage, it is quite likely that the stock will be disposed of in a rapid way.

The foreclosure, coming just before the holidays, when everybody is anxious for the class of goods kept by such an extensive store, is more than probable that the stock will be disposed of at once. There are several brands of the finest china, both plain and decorated; lamps, glassware, jewelry, watches and diamonds, and, in fact, the place is a perfect salmagundi.

The authorities, it is understood, have till January 1st in which to satisfy the mortgage, and this being the case, the goods—entire stock—will be forced. Now is the opportunity for holiday buyers.

### A Lonesome Inhabitant.

From The Tifton Gazette.

Editor Perham wants a law passed to protect 'possums and potatoes in Ware county from foreign invasion. As there is no 'possum in the county he should have used the singular number.

## WHY HAS THE CYCLONE STRUCK LILIENTHAL'S STORE?

1. Only new goods are offered.
2. No seconds or thirds are for sale.
3. Only cater for nice trade.
4. Every article warranted as represented.
5. Polite treatment and prompt service.
6. Last, but not least, the prices are more reasonable, taking the quality of goods into consideration, than anywhere else in the city.

New shipments for the holiday trade received daily.

B. L. LILIENTHAL.  
57 Peachtree Street.

## Guns and Pistols.



Double Barrel Shotguns, \$9 up.  
Double Barrel Hammerless Guns, \$22.50.  
H. & R. Pistols, 32 or 38 Caliber, Only \$2.48.

IF SENT BY MAIL ADD 50 CENTS FOR POSTAGE.

## FITTEH-THOMPSON HARDWARE CO.

CORNER BROAD AND MARIETTA STREETS.

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Write to Ed. E. KIRBY, General Railroad and European Steamship Ticket Agent, No. 12 Kimball House, successor to R. D. Mann & Co., Atlanta, Ga. Tickets Sold to All Parts of the World Prompt and full replies to all letters of inquiry.

### A MAP OF CUBA.

With index, locating towns, etc. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, Ill. Agents.

## HOTEL GRANT ATLANTA.

Located in the business center, only three blocks from union depot; electric cars pass the door to all parts of the city. Cuisine and dining service unequalled. Favorite with tourists and commercial men. Rates, \$2 per day.

## Glenn Grocery Co.

90 Whitehall St.

### SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK.

Tomatoes ..... 5c Can  
50c Bottle Olives ..... 25c Bottle  
25c Bottle Tomato Catsup ..... 15c  
Finest Citron, Orange and Lemon Peel ..... 15c pound  
New Crop Mixed Nuts ..... 12c pound  
10 pounds pure Leaf Lard ..... 65c  
New South Georgia Syrup ..... 45c Gallon

### Special on Fireworks.

Lettering and monograms on Christmas Gifts at Lycett's without extra charge.















## "BRYAN DAY"

DECEMBER 23

THE HONORABLE  
WILLIAM J. BRYAN  
OF NEBRASKAADMISSION  
50  
CENTSWILL SPEAK  
IN  
ATLANTAADMISSION  
50  
CENTSWEDNESDAY NIGHT, DECEMBER 23.  
GRAND OPERA HOUSE

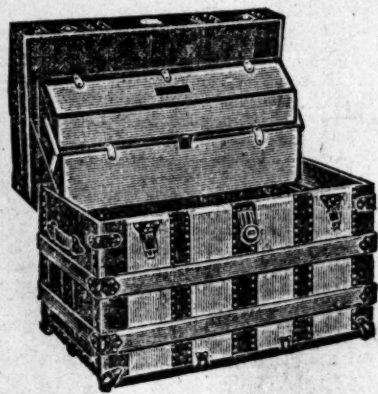
Reduced Railroad Rates from All Points

SALE OF SEATS  
BEGINS DEC. 16.THE BRYAN TOUR IS CONDUCTED  
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ALEXANDER COMSTOCK, ESQ.  
PRESENT HEADQUARTERS—KIMBALL HOUSE, ATLANTA.SEATS SECURED  
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## 77 WHITEHALL ST.

Dress Suit Cases  
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Trunks  
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Leather Novelties

BAGS, CASES AND TRUNKS ROLLER TRAY TRUNKS.

◆ OUR OWN MAKE. ◆  
DIRECT TO CONSUMER.H. W. ROUNTREE & BRO.  
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Boilers, etc.Brown & King Supply Co.,  
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in  
Printing.A special sale that is of interest to every  
business man. A tremendous stock of genius, skill  
and taste on hand that we want to utilize at once.  
Shop around the promiscuous printing establishments  
of Atlanta, then come here and examine our offerings.  
Our facilities are at their best, and prices at their  
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retailing animates our policy. We are not creeping  
and trailing behind the procession, but keeping right  
at the fore-front. Let us figure with you.The Foote and Davies Co.  
14 East Mitchell Street.The Atlanta Trust and Banking Company  
CAPITAL \$150,000.Does a general banking business. Pays interest on time deposits.  
Prompt attention given to collections.  
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CORNER BROAD AND ALABAMA STREETS, ATLANTA, GA.E. H. ROSSER, President. G. R. DESAUSSE, Vice-President. R. C. DESAUSSE, Cashier.  
—◆ EXCHANGE BANK, ◆—  
24 South Broad Street, ATLANTA, GA.Cash Capital .....\$100,000 00  
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Solely accounts of individuals, firms, corporations and banks upon favorable terms. No in-  
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receive payments from \$1.00 up to \$5,000, on which interest is allowed at the rate of 4 per cent per an-  
num. For out of town customers we issue certificates of deposit, bearing interest at 4 per cent.  
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BLANK BOOKS, LEDGERS,  
Journals, Cash Books,  
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Etc., Etc., of  
The Franklin Printing and Publishing Company,  
800 W. HARRISON, Manager, (State Printer.) ATLANTA, GA.  
Consult them before placing your orders.

## Christmas Is Coming

And you had better be coming  
to 33 Peachtree Street to select  
a useful, ornamental or health-  
giving present for your family  
or friends. We haveChafing Dishes,  
Six O'clock Teas,  
Turkey Roasters,  
Carving Knives,  
Pocket Knives,Razors, one at a time  
or in sets.Express and "Billy Goat"  
Wagons,  
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Sweaters,  
Bicycle Shoes,And lots of other things we can-  
not mention. Come quick before  
this stock is picked over.The Clarke Hardware Co.,  
Atlanta, Ga.Prepare for  
Cold WeatherDecember, January and Febru-  
ary to be the coldest ever known in  
Atlanta.Get your stoves up and ready.  
If you have no stove, you can get  
the best selection of coal, coke,  
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er stoves, open Franklin stoves,  
monkey stoves, cannon stoves, par-  
lor cook stoves in the city atHUNNICUTT &  
BELLINGRATH CO.'S  
Come early and avoid the rush.  
Prices lower than the lowest.  
Save your sunCold  
Weather  
Coming.

Prepare Yourself.

New Suits,  
New Overcoats,  
New Underwear.Comfortable in Style,  
Comfortable in Price.

## HIRSCH BROS.

Everybody's Clothiers, 44 Whitehall Street.

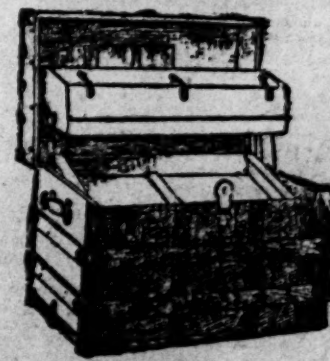
## THE KEELEY INSTITUTE

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Cuff and Collar Boxes, Necktie Cases, Smokers'  
Sets, Dressing Cases, Manicure Sets, Glove and  
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## TRUNKS

Dress Suit Cases, Cab-  
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NERVINEEasily, Quickly, Permanently Restored. Sold with a Written  
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Wasting Diseases and all Weaknesses resulting from early or late  
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The Best Medicine Co., St. Paul, Minn.















HERE IS AN ORIGINAL.  
BRAND NEW

# SENSATIONAL SCHEME

FOR THE CONVENIENCE  
OF TRAVELERS.

## Passengers Transferred Over a Vestibuled Bridge on Trains Running a Mile a Minute--Syracuse Man Designs a Novel Time Saver

Even in this day of railroad wonders, with engines that can run at the rate of 112 miles an hour, it seems a remarkable feat that provides for passengers changing cars on trains that run at the rate of sixty miles an hour without the slightest variation of speed. It is just this that the invention of Charles E. Dosser, a well-known Syracuse man, makes possible of accomplishment. He has designed a wonderful traveling railroad station in the form of a car with a vestibuled bridge at the side.

Mr. Dosser's business takes him about the country at great speed. In fact, he makes his home largely on railroad trains. Slow time and long waits have often been his lot, and it was in trying to endure these discomforts of the traveler's life that the remarkable plan he proposes to have executed arose in his brain. If only some invention could be conceived by which unfortunate passengers who long for an express train, but are fated to miss it because they were at way stations, could gain their object humanly without being benefited.

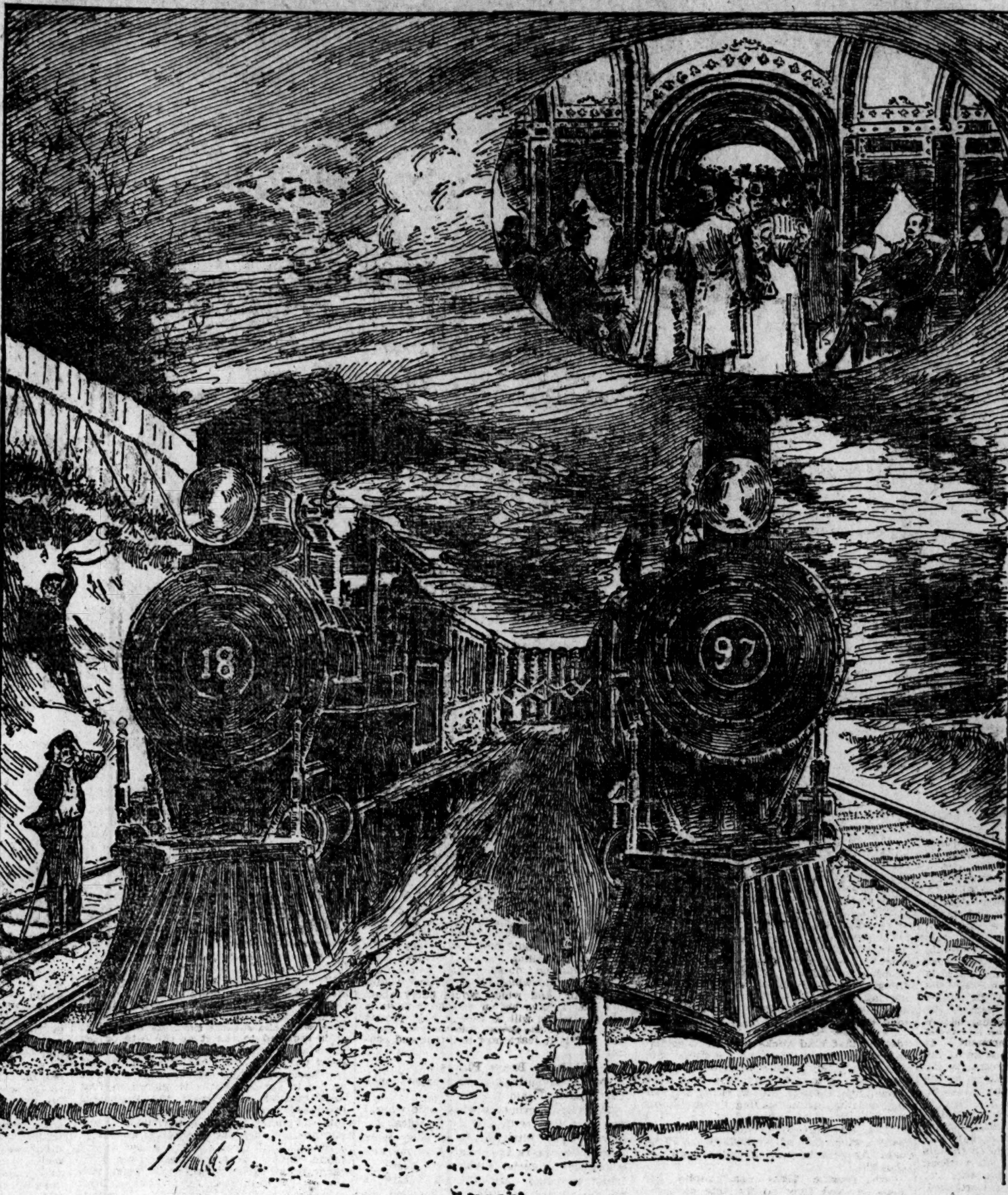
Then came the thought as to how a change of cars could be effected without delaying the express train; that is, a change from a local to the limited. After studying the subject for more than a year, Mr. Dosser has just evolved an invention which he hopes to see tried. It provides for a limited train or an express that is unlimited, that shall run through from New York to Chicago for example, without making a single stop, traveling steadily at the rate of sixty miles an hour. To bring this about he would have auxiliary trains, each of which should pick up passengers along one hundred miles of territory. Every train would be scheduled to be at a certain station at the time the express was due. By an arrangement with the telegraph operator at the station beyond which the auxiliary train was waiting, the conductor thereof would receive notice from the telegraph operator about five minutes before the express arrived.

Then the auxiliary would pull out on the track next to the one used by the express and proceed to make time. The time that it would try to make would be sixty miles an hour, which would not be a difficult task, because the engine of each auxiliary train would be of the very best class and capable of making high speed. By the time the express was near the auxiliary train, the latter would be making close to the desired speed, and then both engines would regulate the time they were making so as to run neck and neck. Now comes the change of passengers.

The transfer car of the auxiliary has on its side a door, which opens in ward. Folded close to the side of the car, just outside this door, is what seems to be the ordinary accordion coupling of a vestibuled train. There is, however, this difference: It has no platform on which the passengers are to walk. The vestibule coupling is not directly on a line with the bottom of the door, but about a foot above it, fastened to two powerful arms of steel which move up and down.

The express train that stops for nothing but accidents, also has a transfer car in its make-up. There is a door in the side of this car, just as in the transfer car of the auxiliary. Outside, too, is the same accordion like vestibule; but, in addition, outside the vestibule and fastened to the side of the car, the lower end resting upon a stout arrangement of steel, is what resembles the gangway of a big passenger steamer, minus the railing.

Looking again at the transfer car of the auxiliary, it will be noticed that just below the door are two heavy sockets. A little distance on each side of the door and below the threshold, are two more sockets, and on the transfer car of the express is a similar arrangement. Presently, when the cars are running even and even, the utility of the invention is displayed. From apertures in the side of each of the transfer cars, steel bars appear; that is, a steel bar emerges from the right socket of the express car, and from the left socket of the auxiliary. These bars are pushed at an angle, flatwise, so that when fitted in the sockets on the two cars, they are in the form of a letter X, and form a most substantial basis for a bridge. This done, the bridge is lowered from the express transfer car, until its outer edge fits firmly into the socket just below the threshold of the door of the auxiliary car. Then the vestibule



coupling shoots out from each side directly over the bridge, and fits down firmly upon it.

This is done in far less time than it takes to relate the method of the invention, and now the transfer of passengers from the auxiliary to the express occurs. Both trains are running at sixty miles an hour all this while, and the passengers walk across from the auxiliary to the express just as easily as if they were passing from one car to another in a vestibuled train.

The transfer complete, it is an easy matter to replace the apparatus as it was before the transfer took place. Of course it goes without saying that persons desirous of stopping at the stations along the line which the through train traverses would transfer from the express to the auxiliary just as the passengers go from the auxiliary to the express.

Another necessary proceeding which Mr. Dosser's invention provides for is the transfer of baggage, and this takes place in a manner similar to the transfer of passengers. The vestibule is not quite so elegant, but it is constructed from the standpoint of strength rather than appearance. The baggage is wheeled from one train to another in the same manner in which it is hustled about a railroad station, and as the time for the transfer of passengers and baggage is limited in each case to ten minutes, there is no time to waste.

The equipment of the trains under these circumstances must be the very best, and it will be an absolute necessity that the roadbed be almost faultless, for any unusual variation in motion or an ugly jump would be apt to have a bad effect on the trains and result in disaster and death.

The feat of running a train 960 miles without a change of engine has rarely been accomplished. Add to this the fact that no stoppage is to be made for either coal or water, and it can readily be seen that Mr. Dosser's invention verges on the marvelous. He proposes to have an engine built with a tender that is like nothing ever constructed of its sort in the matter of size. Of course the fact that there will be no stop, and hardly any slackening of speed, would in a measure reduce the usual consumption of coal by the locomotives that are ordinarily required to pull a train the distance mentioned. It is proposed, however, that this new tender shall be of sufficient size and capacity to contain all the coal necessary for the mammoth run. Water will be taken from tanks beside the track, stretching along some distance, after the fashion of the Pennsylvania fast trains.

This train that Mr. Dosser proposes to have all records distanced by will of necessity have improvements that genius has still to conceive. For instance, the engine must have especially constructed journals, on which provision is made to avoid heating. Mr. Dosser proposes that they shall be heavier and provided with automatic oil cups from which is to flow a steady supply of oil. By a system of pipes, it is proposed to have these oil cups constantly replenished from the cab of the engine, an ordinary stop cock regulating the flow.

Mr. Dosser is very enthusiastic over his invention, and believes there is no doubt of its success, if it is given a fair trial. He was asked by the writer: "Do you really believe that your invention is practical, and do you not realize that railroad men will say it is chimerical? Do you believe that what you propose can be carried out and developed into facts?"

"Why," said Mr. Dosser, "I don't see any reason why anyone should doubt the practicability of my invention. There's nothing impossible about it at all. All great improvements were scoffed at when first suggested, and I suppose mine will meet with the same fate."

"How will you manage about running through cities where there is a speed limit, getting over switches, and all that sort of thing at sixty miles an hour?" he was asked.

"The solution of that problem is simple. Elevate the tracks, I mean just the two tracks over which the auxiliary and the express trains would run. Then it wouldn't be necessary to pay attention to speed limits or switches. Of course, I don't mean elevate the tracks all the way, but only at such points at which the obstacles to which you refer will be found."

Mr. Dosser's plan certainly possesses the merit of ingenuity and novelty. Railroad men will undoubtedly consider his idea and regard it as of the highest interest, and perhaps feasible.

## AN INTERESTING OBJECT LESSON IN THE EVOLUTION OF THE LOCOMOTIVE

### Reminiscences of Railroading in the Days Long Gone

Three diminutive locomotives standing on a side track at Vining's station on the Western and Atlantic under the shadow of Kenesaw Mountain, furnish a striking object lesson in the wonderful evolution that has been taking place in this generation in steam transportation. Men talk of electricity succeeding steam as something vague and remote, but when we look upon these old relics and then behold the modern locomotive with its ten wheels and great power and speed, the thought comes that even it may soon be superseded by a superior machine.

Five years ago, when the state leased the Western and Atlantic to the Tennessee company for thirty years at a rental of \$3,000 a month, the old rolling stock, a survival of the war period, was discarded and modern equipment was substituted. A score of almost new engines were sent up to Vining, like so many old horses turned out to die. They were not wholly inferior, however. Some of them live in history. A number of them played important roles in the war, carrying troops and provisions to and fro, hurrying reinforcements forward to some defense, transferring munitions from one part of the field to another, bringing up delayed stores to a hungry army, moving the wounded from the field of battle to distant hospitals, transporting ammunition as the armies moved from point to point and in various ways rendering invaluable aid to their country.

The General and the Texas live in history, of course, and so long as they withstand the elements will be objects of increasing interest to generations yet unborn. These two historic engines were not relegated to the cemetery, but were kept about the shops and the General stands today in the Western and Atlantic roundhouse here. Every year or so it is fired up and sent off to some Grand Army reunion or to a world's fair, where it remains on dress parade for a brief time, and then steams back to its stall to rest until the next exposition or assemblage of veterans.

One by one, the other engines have been sold to lumber roads or mines to end their days in pack-horse traffic, and now only three remain in the cemetery. A few days ago I was talking to Master Mechanic Lamar Collier, of the state road, about railroading in the old days. He has been with the road for forty years as boy and man. He entered the shops when he was in his teens before the war. In those days the locomotives were but mere toys compared to the modern engines. The General was a type of the locomotive of that day. Referring to his records, Mr. Collier found that the General was built by Rogers, at Paterson, N. J., in January, 1866, nearly forty years ago. It was a 15x24 engine and cost originally about \$10,000. Others of this class were built by Rogers, at Paterson, N. J., in January, 1866, nearly forty years ago. It was a 15x24 engine and cost originally about \$10,000. Others of this class were built by Rogers, at Paterson, N. J., in January, 1866, nearly forty years ago. It was a 15x24 engine and cost originally about \$10,000.

freight and a locomotive will haul twenty of them as easily as the General or the Gattrell used to pull eight cars forty years ago. All the older engines were rebuilt after ten or fifteen years' service and the boilers, wheels, tenders and cabs were replaced by new material. But the frames and many of the original parts remain.

The Gattrell, which was originally called the Governor, was built by Rogers in 1865, and was not rebuilt until 1874. It was a freight engine at first, but later was put into passenger service.

Not only are the modern locomotives much larger than the old type, but they have appliances which were not known forty years ago. The steam gauge, injector, sand box, metallic packing, automatic lubricator, electric headlight and air brakes are some of the new things. In the old days the freight engines had a small platform in front on which a few lightwood knots were thrown. These served as a sort of headlight, not to enable the engineer to see ahead on the track, but to enable other people to see the train approaching. Passenger locomotives carried oil lanterns, and affairs at best, with very little illuminating power. Those old engines had a rude contrivance for a foot-rail, which extended along the side of the locomotive outside the wheels. The engineer or woodpaster went out on that rail with his life and a can of hot tallow in his hands. His life was in the hand with which he clung to a rail above. In winter, when the footrail became covered with ice, it was perilous business to attempt to oil while running.

"One night I went out on my engine with

a can of tallow to lubricate the outside parts. We were taking a trainload of soldiers up the line. The rail was covered with ice. My feet slipped and I fell. The rod hit me in the back and knocked me high in the air. Fortunately I fell back between the handrail and the dome."

"That was a close call," I remarked. "Yes, but I spilled my tallow," Mr. Collier added regretfully.

"There was one part which could not be reached except by letting the body drop down and kicking a tap off with the foot. This required great care as the machinery was playing all about. Frank Dorman, now a stationary engineer in Atlanta, was trying to do that once and his foot was badly crushed. He is lame to this day from it."

"There were no steam gauges in the fifties and early sixties. It was all guess work. The working pressure was probably 135 pounds, but whether it was 110 or 160, there was no way to tell, except by guessing. There was a contrivance known as the scales which were supposed to run up with the pressure of steam and blow off at a certain point. But often these scales would get stuck, and just when they ought to work they would not budge."

"One day Mr. Collier was pulling a passenger train with the general up to Chattanooga. On the Tunnel Hill grade the ladies' coach left the track. "I did not have much trouble, and got it on the rails again at the third pull. Tunnel Hill was our eating house. The road furnished the men with meal tickets at that time. We had been delayed a little, and were in a hurry to get to the station, for we did not want to miss our dinner. We were standing by a wood rack and I was

kept a guard there all the time. I was standing beside the engine one day up there at Chicago. A party of people came along, and when they began to read some of the stories which had been published about its capture, they took out their books and proceeded to write down notes. The women wore eye glasses, and I think they were all from Boston, or thereabouts. They asked many questions, and one fellow who was standing there told them that he was with Andrews, and pointed out a hole in the tender which he said he saw a rebel bullet make. He said that the bullet went by his head. I had knocked that hole in the tender myself with a punch to get out a bolt. That fellow's description of what he had done, heard and seen, worried me, and I didn't have the heart to tell the group the truth about the hole."

Every season tourists who are passing through Atlanta go down to the shops to get a look at the General, pay the expense of having it fired up and run out on a side track in the yard. Then they get around and have a picture taken.

The Chickasaw and Stonewall shown in the illustration date back to the antebellum times.

The Marietta is one of eight engines that were bought just after the war, from the government. The others were the Schuyler Colfax, Kingston, Atlanta, U. S. Grant, Cartersville, Dalton and Resaca. These were rebuilt, and some were used in passenger business and others were put at hauling freight.

Locomotives are known now by numbers, the names having been done away with.

the wood passers to throw some up on the tender and to hurry up about it. The furnace was hot and she was making steam very fast. I was on the ground watching the men. Glancing up in the cab I saw the needle jumping forward. We worked at about 135 pounds, and the needle was then 165, and I could see it moving right up. My first impulse was to run, for the boiler was old and hardly calculated to stand what we had to give it. I knew though, that if I ran the boiler would blow up sure and maybe kill a number. I had just seen Butler, one of our officers, go under a car to fix something. If the train moved while he was under there he was a dead man. But it was a question between one man and several. I sprang up in the cab, pulled the throttle open, jerked the lever, shouted to the boys to jump on and with the needle pointing to 187 pounds pressure, the engine leaped forward with a bound. I kept the throttle open wide, the pressure went down and we were safe, but I could not help thinking of poor Butler. As soon as we stopped at the station I jumped off to run back and see if there was any sign of him. I had barely touched the ground when he came out of one of the coaches. I was so glad that I could hardly stand up. He said that he had been under the coach for only a moment, and that he had started out as I jumped up on the engine. He had escaped by a hair's breadth. I was as happy as he was.

"Some years ago we sent the General up to Columbus, O., to a reunion of veterans. When the engine came back, it cost us \$250 to replace what had been carried off as souvenirs. At another reunion at Chattanooga, the old soldiers stripped it. When we sent it to Chicago, we roped it off and

kept a guard there all the time. I was standing beside the engine one day up there at Chicago. A party of people came along, and when they began to read some of the stories which had been published about its capture, they took out their books and proceeded to write down notes. The women wore eye glasses, and I think they were all from Boston, or thereabouts. They asked many questions, and one fellow who was standing there told them that he was with Andrews, and pointed out a hole in the tender which he said he saw a rebel bullet make. He said that the bullet went by his head. I had knocked that hole in the tender myself with a punch to get out a bolt. That fellow's description of what he had done, heard and seen, worried me, and I didn't have the heart to tell the group the truth about the hole."

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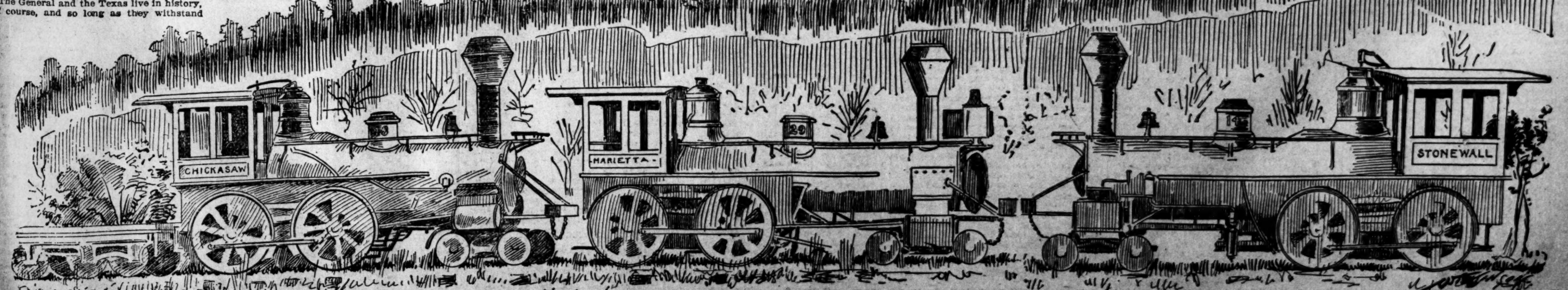
Prior to the eighties, the names and numbers were both used. But names are too cumbersome and expensive. The time saved in one year by not lettering engines is quite an item of itself. Then the names are cumbersome on the records, and take up unnecessary time in telegraphing orders. Among the engines which came in during the seventies were the Owen Lynch, O. A. Lochrane, Joseph E. Brown, Mark Tapley, H. L. Kimball, Ringgold and Sam Weller. After these, some years later, came the John T. Grant, M. L. Collier, R. A. Anderson, W. C. Morrill and others. The Ivanhoe and Vulcan belong to the period just after the war. The John T. Grant and mates were 18x14, ten wheelers, and just about the same as the locomotives used today.

One other change suggested by looking at the old engines is in the method of inspection followed today. Years ago when an engine came in from a run, no one paid much attention to it. Now, it is turned over to the hostler, who runs it into the roundhouse. It is put on the table there, and an inspector goes thoroughly over every part, every nut and bolt. If he finds the smallest thing the matter, it has to be repaired before that engine is allowed to go out. Two wipers go over the engine, too, cleaning it up. They are required to report anything which they may notice. If one fails to do it, he loses his job. So it is a sure thing that when a locomotive backs up at the union passenger station to take out a train, it is as near a sound engine as the eye of man can determine.

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On a Side Track at Vining's Station, the Western and Atlantic's Cemetery for Rolling Stock, Are Three Old Engines, Survivals of the War Times, Which Are Now Unique.



## SARGE PLUNKETT.

The Old Man Receives Some Harsh Letters.

## WOMEN OF THE WAR PERIOD

They Should Live in the Hearts of the Young and Pensioned Generously.

I had written another letter, but unkind letters received provoked me to again speak of the old-time women. I was particularly to state that Brown persuaded me into writing our letter of last week. I felt certain that I would be harshly criticized for my position in that letter and I was thoughtful enough to be in the position to state that whatever was in that letter that the girls did not like would be put to its credit. We have received some scorchers from some of the "strong-minded" and they do give it to us for whining against the competition of women. Brown says he willingly bears all the blame and wants me to give them some more, but I refuse and shall dismiss their unpleasant epistles when I have stated that nothing said in that letter was meant to apply to those women who of necessity must go out and work. I know there are good widows and orphan girls who must do whatever their hands findeth to do. God bless these! I would never throw a block in their way, but the trend of the times carries us far beyond these emergencies. Rich girls and girls who could find splendid places as housekeepers in good families are eager to get out in the world and perform the work that their brothers should perform. I have in mind a family of three girls and one boy. For a long time this young man had received \$15 per week for his services. The firm now employs all three of the girls for the same sum and the young man is leading. Not a cent more money goes into the family on pay day, but three girls are exposed to the contact of a public business and the brother is turned into a dependent and a loafer. These girls are unkind to ever make wives and housekeepers and the brother is cut out of all his opportunities, and not one cent more goes to the household than if that brother had been left in his place and the girls stayed at home to make pickles, raise chickens, tend the garden and learn to be fit in the future for mothers and wives.

Brown has more sense sometimes than he does at others. In talking over this matter he avers that the girls are fools for wanting to be boys, for more than apt (he says) there will be a war about Cuba pretty soon and that then their gender could be traded at a great premium, especially if congress was to get up a conscript law. This brings to mind a story in Brown's own experience. Our readers are already familiar with the fact that Brown's offspring consisted of twelve girls and one boy. The boy was the youngest and the spittiest pet of the family. For a long time there was a great desire to have a boy in the family and when at last they had one, they were all so proud of him that they had him stay at home and when they all rejoiced. The old lady was plumed with away over her boy and Brown stepped high and "set 'em up" at the crossroads to the "boys," while the twelve girls scrambled over the little fellow from the day he was born.

But the war came, and the conscript law passed in the confederate congress. At first this caused no consternation among the Browns, for they were sure the old man was too old and the boy too young, and so they rejoiced as they had rejoiced. Suddenly the conscript act jumped up to take every one from sixteen to sixty. This slipped up on the Browns, and they had no knowledge of it till a conscript officer suddenly paid the family a visit. When the officer gathered the old man and the boy, there was a general wailing and weeping in the Brown household. The old lady lamented till all the fields resounded, and none of the girls could be comforted.

"I wish he had been a girl, too," wailed the mother.

"And I wish he had been a girl, too," wailed each of the girls.

"Yes, and I wish I had been a girl myself," wailed Brown as the officer led him away to join the army.

But, in justice, I would say that this state of things among the Browns was not a fair sample of the south during those troublous days. Especially the confederate women meet all the trials with a fortitude beyond example. With a heroism which almost pales the Spartan women of old, they met the sacrifices of the war. With hearts almost bursting, they gave up their sons, their husbands, their brothers and their sweethearts.

Excuse me for dwelling upon the women of this war period, for they were old-time women, and just now is a time when they should be remembered by our legislators in the coming pension roll. God bless them; they deserve all the pension they can get, and they deserve more praise than they can ever receive in the short time they have to stay among us. It is strange to me that they have not received more attention than they have. I know many of them, and I know their sufferings and their devotion during the war.

When a great battle was raging, these women not only gave their sympathy to soothe, but they gave substantial aid in every way that they could. They were at the stations along every railway, driving the trains of box cars rolled in loaded with the wounded and dying, these women were there, watching anxiously for their own loved ones, but finding aid in their own. Anxious over the fate of their own, and in tears, these women passed water and such food as they had from box to box, never tiring, never stinging, and all the time watching for those nearest their hearts.

There were many scenes in those days, and the most pathetic were those when some poor mother would come upon a dying son, or some poor wife a husband bathed in blood, or some sweet sister a helpless brother lying in the shelterless and bloody old box cars. Not a day passed during that long struggle but what the old-time woman added lustre to the southern cause, and when the truth shall prevail, and the young generation awakes to her true worth, there will start an acclamation down through the corridors of time that will roll on and on till nations yet unborn will sing her praise and bless the memory of the old-time southern woman.

Brown persuades me to state, and I am not hard to persuade under the fire of the "strong-minded," that through these letters will be the first agitation in point of the pensioning of the women of the confederacy. I stand on this as a fact and say it could be my greatest pleasure to extend and increase that pension, and to at last rear the highest monument yet built to their memory. Legislators may have a fear about the popularity of helping these women. I know cases in my own county where the old soldier and his old wife have nothing to keep them from the poorhouse save the pension received by the husband. In cases where both are so feeble, both should be pensioned. Not a word of complaint will be heard, no matter how generous a pension law should be made, and all hearts will go out to the young legislators who thus respect the women of the confederacy and put them upon the same level with men in such a matter. SARGE PLUNKETT.

May Cause a Campmeeting. From The American Times-Reconfer. The negroes in the neighborhood of the Morgan plantation are terror stricken over the appearance of some strange animal in that vicinity. As a result many additions to the church have been made, while the pigs sleep in peaceful security.



## Song of the Reindeer

Over the snow to the earth we go,  
And a merry band are we,  
As we're driven along by Santa  
Claus strong,  
Who cracks his whip in glee:  
And our prancing feet to the music sweet  
Of the Christmas bells keep pace,  
As we seek the earth on a mission of mirth  
In our reckless, headlong chase.

Each heart, red hot, is a glowing spot  
That burns like a coal inside:  
And it's Ho! for the tops to the girls and boys  
That we bring on our fearful ride:

It's Hey! for the shout that  
we'll soon call out  
From the waiting throng on  
the shore  
Of the sphere we cheer this  
time every year—  
And here's to the earth once  
more!

Tom Watson.

## GAS EXPOSITION NEXT.

Continued from Twenty-Eighth Page.

made and are now running in England of as high as six hundred horse power. They have been so rapidly perfected that where an average of twenty-three cubic feet per horse power per hour was required in 1881, this has now fallen to an average of thirteen and a half feet. Meanwhile gas has generally fallen in price; in some of the smaller cities, at least, from 25 to 35 per cent.

Compared with steam engines it is estimated that not more than 30 per cent of the heat energy put into a steam engine can be converted into work where the gas engine may attain an efficiency of as high as 50 per cent. Roughly stated the best type of steam engine in practice converts about 10 per cent of its theoretical efficiency into work, while many of the best types of gas engines attain nearly 30 per cent efficiency. An elaborate series of tables recently published in Germany show cases double and sometimes triple that of steam.

The points of advantage claimed for the gas engine as compared with steam are: 1. No fire, no smoke, no ashes, no engineer. 2. A gas engine can be installed in a dwelling, in a barn, in a store, in a basement or on a topmost floor. 3. Boilers and their endless repairs, annoying cleanings and high insurance, are unknown. But the record of steam boiler explosions is a long one, and the killed and injured from this source are said to outnumber those killed and injured on our railroads each year. 4. No waiting to get up steam. No waste of coal when noon hour arrives or no power is needed, no fires to bank at night, no insurance, no water tax. 5. Economy of operation. Roughly stated a gas engine will cost to run on the average 1 to 1 1/2 cents per horse power per hour, at which price gas is generally supplied to large consumers in this country.

No doubt to most engineers this is a rosy picture, but it seems justified by the experience of England and Germany. Within ten years practically all of the difficulties which seemed insurmountable have been met. The consumption of heat from the water jacket is now about 35 per cent as against 50 or 60 per cent then. Some small engines even dispense with it altogether. "Missed ignitions," too, are now practically a thing of the past, and the old slide valve has entirely disappeared. Finally, the problem of starting has been disposed of with admirable inventive skill. Almost all engines of over twenty-horse power are now equipped with

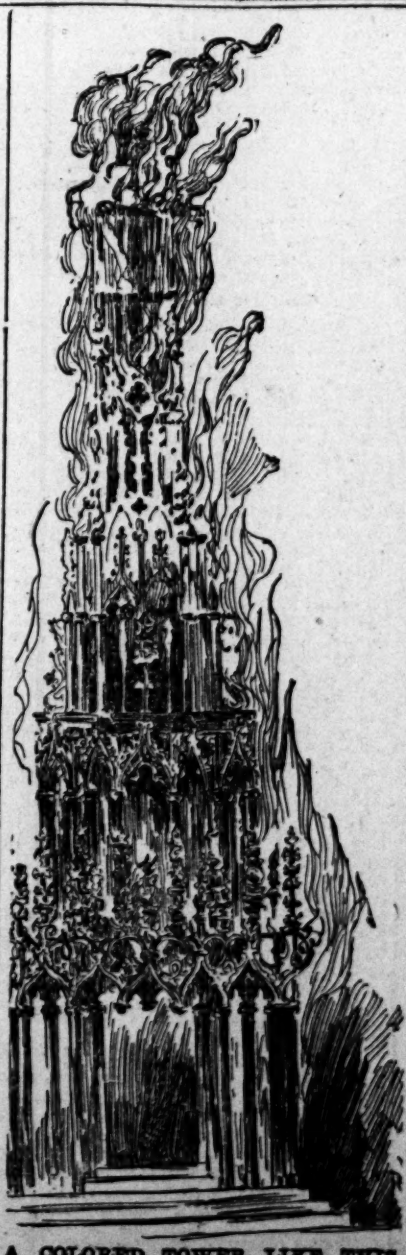
self-starters, and many of these are simple and effective.

With this advance special types have begun to appear—those adapted for electric lighting, the portable and the marine. The gas traction engine and gas street car are already here. In Germany there are several surface roads propelled by independent compressed gas motors, exactly like the compressed air cars now being introduced into this country. Just lately a successful gas traction line has been opened in the suburbs of London. They are economical and efficient.

Hardly second to its possibilities as a power producer is the future of gas power transmission. Everyone acquainted with machinery understands that belting and shafts and pulleys use up an immense amount of power in transmitting it. Lately compressed air, as well as electricity, has been rapidly introduced into use in large manufacturing plants to replace steam. But it seems probable that gas will be cheaper and more facile than either of the new agents. Our western natural gas systems are admirable illustrations of long-distance transmissions—distances such as electricity has not yet been able to compass. There seems little doubt that this use of gas will have a large extension in the future.

Yet another remarkable modification in gas usage, which has had but little development in this country as yet, is the penny-in-the-slot system. This has had a larger vogue in London, perhaps, than in any other point, where it is estimated that one company has as many as 50,000 of these meters in use. Various attempts have been made to introduce them into this country, but the companies here found that the meters were systematically smashed and robbed, and the plan has been partially given up. The curious inference to be drawn seems to be that the poorer classes of London, who mainly use these machines, slipping a penny into the slot and receiving enough gas to cook a meal, are more honest than the poorer classes of this country. At any event the system has been an unqualified success on the other side of the water, and has not been here.

Gas driven barges are no novelties in France, nor gas cranes, and a gas engine yacht has been built in this country. Many lesser appliances, many of them the poorest ingenuity, will be seen at the exposition, and will fill in the details of the very interesting chapter of mechanical progress which the latter will tell. The exceptions are conceived and it will be directed by E. C. Brown, editor of The Progressive Age, the chief journal of American gas interests. Professor Charles F. Chandler, the well-known chemist of Columbia college, is president of the undertaking, and associated with him are some thirty of the leading gas makers of the country.



A COLORED TOWER LIKE THIS.

## SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Continued from Twenty-Eighth Page.

with the very respectable elevation of upward of 15,000 feet, had no existence in fact, and the assumed mountain has since been consigned to oblivion. A somewhat less complete effacement was announced in the early part of the past year in the removal of 7,000 feet from the height of Mount Brown, in British America, generally credited with an altitude of 15,000 feet in place of the 12,000 feet which is now given to it by Professor Coleman, a condition somewhat similar to the experience of Mount Hood, in Oregon, which, when being gradually reduced from its assumed height of 15,000 feet to 11,000 feet, brought out the facetious remark that with a few years more of grace the mountain would be a hole in the ground. It is not alone the minor explorer, however, who is responsible for the perpetuation of great errors of observation. Sir Samuel Baker, the discoverer of the Albert Nile, the second great basin of the Nile, stated that his position on the lake no boundaries to it could be traced southward to the limits of vision; whereas Stanley and others have since shown that not only did the lake terminate within a few miles of where Baker stood, but that its southern shore was actually bounded by high mountains.

Mr. G. Scott Elliot, in his recently published work, "A Naturalist in Mid-Africa," in turn corrects Stanley's errors with the insignificant statement that "Mount Gordon Bennett, Mackinnon's peak and Mount Lamsan are not mountains, but quite insignificant hills, if they had any existence at all." He also adds: "I spent much time and trouble in trying to discover where on earth the enormous fresh water sea, discovered and christened the Albert Nile, by Mr. Stanley, could clear, has no existence whatever." And finally, as the latest negative contribution to geographical knowledge, we have in the late Joseph Land—recently brought from London by the vessel of the expedition, the Windward—the assurance that not a trace of the so-called Petermann Land of Lieutenant Lamsan could be discovered, and that even Lohy Land was merely a disjointed archipelago mass of entirely inconceivable extent.

Drawing an Electric Current from the Air. Over a hundred years ago Benjamin Franklin drew the lightning from the clouds during a thunder storm, but it was left to the present day and to Mr. William A. Eddy, the kite-flying expert, to prove that an electric current can be drawn from the atmosphere at any time and under any conditions whatever. Mr. Eddy has succeeded in converting this electric energy into mechanical motion and has also been able to measure the relation between humidity and electricity, in the atmosphere.

Mr. Eddy attracts the electricity, which is, of course, greatly diffused in the air, by means of what he calls an electric collector. This is simply a piece of mosquito netting, some three feet by five, mounted on a light wooden frame, and covered with a fine wire mesh. The collector is attached to a kite string and by means of the kites is suspended at any desired height. From it a very light copper wire is looped along the kite string to the ground, where it terminates in an electric box. Mr. Eddy uses the principle of attraction and repulsion in taking off the electric spark. The box contains a magnet and a pair of rubber balls covered with tin foil, and pivoted so that they can move backward and forward. The electric current, collected in midair travels down the copper wire to the electric box, where the magnet draws it off in the form of a spark, and another wire, running into the earth, grounds it.

It did not take Mr. Eddy long after beginning his experiments to find that he could obtain an electric spark in this manner in clear weather as well as when clouds charged with electricity were hovering about. The only difference was that in a dry atmosphere the collector had to be sent to a greater height before the first spark was obtained. In cloudy weather and when there was considerable humidity the spark flashed off the wire when the collector was only 125 to 150 feet in the times necessary to go to a height of 700 or 800 feet to obtain a similar manipulation. This satisfied Mr. Eddy of two things: first, that electricity is present at all times, though in a diffused form, humidity acts as an absorbent or holder of this electric force. By making numerous observations and plotting the results he found that he could measure the humidity by the length of the electric spark. The results of this particular work are embodied in a report prepared by Mr. Eddy for the weather bureau.

Mr. Eddy has discovered many interesting facts and some that are valuable as well as interesting. One is that he can detect the approach of a cloud by the increasing length of the spark, so that a blind man or a man sitting in a closed observatory could know

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## DAWN OF NEW YEAR

Floating Time Causes Philosopher Art To Grow Ruminant.

## REVIEWS BELIEF OF ANCIENTS

Bartow Sage Begins With the Question of the World and Brings Himself Up to Date.

Now that the nation and the state have been saved, and the year is drawing to a close, it becomes a duty to prepare for the dawn of a new year. January is a very fitting name for the first month, for it was named for the first month of the year before Christ. Numa named it in honor of Janus, the double-faced janitor who kept the gate of heaven and delivered the oracles of the gods to men. With one face Janus looked back at the year that had passed and enjoyed all people to be grateful for the good of it, and to lament the bad of it, and he looked forward to the coming year with hope and expectation, and encouraged the people with promises of prosperity, that they believed did really come from the gods. Priests and preachers give us the same lesson today, and it is to be lamented that our people do not observe them with as much faith as did the ancient Romans.

What a wonderful hold did the religious superstition of prehistoric nations have upon their subjects; how it inspired them in war and subdued them in peace. This superstition, that for centuries absorbed the faith and preserved the patriotism of the Greeks and Romans and the Scandinavians of Iceland, Norway and Sweden, has long since passed away. It could not last, for it was false, and was founded on a mythology that had nothing real to support it. It was all fancy—the work of cultured, poetic minds—dreamy, visionary minds like those of Coleridge and Edgar Poe and the author of "The Arabian Nights." It is wonderful, indeed, that much of the mythology of the past has come down to us, and is still to be seen by the Christian and civilized nations. Mythology gave us the names of the months and the days of the month, and the story of the ancient Egyptians divided the year into seasons, and the names of the seasons into signs that still remain—modern astronomy has not sought to change or improve them. It is curious that the Northern gave us Wednesday and Thursday and Friday from Woden, their greatest god, and Thor, the next in power, and Friga, his wife, and gave us the word "hall" from Heall, their goddess of the infernal regions. What a shame that they put a woman there. The ancient Romans 1,500 years ago gave us the names of the planets, and yet they had no conception of the distance of their orbits, or their distance from the earth or the sun. They believed that the earth was stationary and was supported in space by a god named Atlas, and that the sun, moon and stars revolved around it every day. But I reckon my young readers have found all this in their school books, and will smile at my presumption; but I know that such historical facts were hard to find when I was young. They were a grand people in the olden time, and we have not improved much upon their philosophy, their mathematics, mechanics, architecture, sculpture or painting; but they knew nothing hardly of the solar system. They looked upon the stars as a little fire does now when she sings, "Twinkle twinkle, little star."

How I wonder what you are. They believed them to be the lamps of the gods, and were not so very far away. Then the Roman Catholic priesthood as late as the fifteenth century would not permit the Christians to believe in a plurality of worlds. It was the most atrocious heresy, for they said it was a reflection upon the Creator that He would make worlds larger than ours and not people them, and if He peopled them, why should He give His only begotten Son to die for the people on this little world of ours.

Well, it is incomprehensible to our minds that this little world was chosen for the wonderful display of the Almighty's power and goodness and mercy. This little world that, as science progresses, is continually shrinking in comparative consequence, and is now but a tiny speck in the boundless universe. Sir Robert Ball, who is one of the greatest living astronomers, says that the electric current goes over the telegraphic wires at the rate of 180,000 miles in a second—seven times around the world in a second, or to the moon and back in three seconds, or to the sun and back in sixteen minutes; but if there was a wire to the nearest star, it would take four days to reach it, and if a wire to the remotest star the naked eye can see, it would take four years to send a message there; and when Columbus discovered America he had sent the news by wire to one of the stars that the largest telescope brings to view, the news would yet be on the way; and now, since the photographic plates have recently come to the aid of the telescope, stars are discovered so indistinctly that for a span of time to make the distance of a mile in a second of time and speed along the line 1,500 years, and still far away from a little measurably greater distance. For fifty years we have been trying to conceive of the distance of Neptune, the planet that Severier discovered, and which is four thousand millions of miles from the sun—but that distance is a small matter, compared with the distance of the stars.

What does all this mean, and where is the boundary of the universe? Does it go on and on and on? What are the stars? "Look up, wherever you are," the poet says, "Full many a flower is born to blush unseen," but here are stars and suns and comets innumerable that man has never seen, and never will see, and that are the most mortal of all his unfettered spirit years in all these celestial regions. "Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?"

When the reflective mind contemplates these things and tries to comprehend them, it is enough to humble him under the mighty hand of God. It is enough to crush all pride and vanity and conceit, and make him realize that he is nothing, and less than nothing in the great scale of existence.

And now that Christmas is near at hand, let us all prepare to make the children happy by lighting the hearts of the poor, but let the grown-up people pause a moment in their hurry and exclaim with the psalmist: "What is man that Thou art mindful of him?"

of the approach of a local cloud, although he could not see it. Another fact that may be of interest to our readers is that the atmosphere in the work of the weather bureau is that the gathering of a storm, especially of course, an electrical storm, can be made out by the observation of the increased electrical disturbances of the upper atmosphere before it manifests itself in any other way. A point of curious rather than of interest is the fact that the metal roofs of our very high buildings act as electrical collectors. This electricity is absorbed by the bricks or carried off by the iron rods beneath the roof so that it seldom manifests itself, given a wooden building of sufficient height, however, with a metal roof, or a gutter pipe of other conductors except a copper wire leading to the ground, and Mr. Eddy is perfectly certain that he can draw off electrical energy from that wire at the earth's surface.

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## VICIOUS VENDETTA IS WITHOUT PARALLEL

were attending the election at Pikeville, the county seat of Pike county. Talbot, Dick, Randolph, Jr., Sam and Floyd McCoy, sons of old Randolph, were incensed at Ellison

MASON EVANS, THE TENNE

LOG FORT TO WHICH THE HATFIELDS RESORTED WHEN HARD PRESSED.  
The Famous Band Had a Number of Forts in the Mountains of Logan County, Some of Them Built of Stone, but This Is the One to Which They Most Frequently Resorted. It Still Stands.

ESSEE MOUNTAIN HERMIT.

On January 19th, a band of seventeen of the Hatfields, under the leadership of "Captain" Hatfield and "General" W. P.

ONE OF EVANS'S P

THIS WAS A ROMANCE OF MANY YEARS AGO

VORITE HAUNTS.

LINTON TEDFORD.



ONE OF EVANS'S FAVORITE HAUNTS.

LINTON TEDFORD





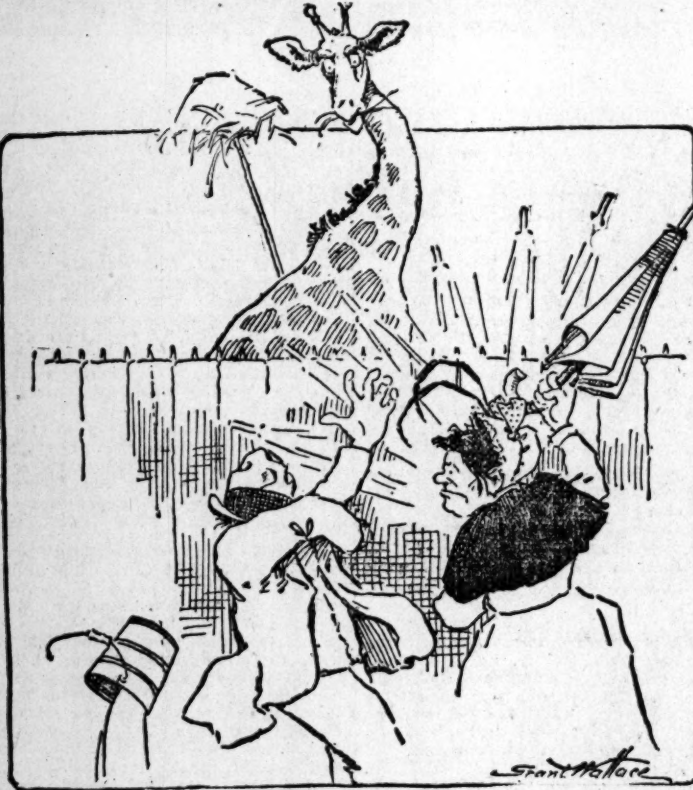
You may think she is happy as softly she plays.  
That her face is a picture cannot be denied.  
But she is unhappy and this is just why  
That is not a society lion at her side.

—Haven.

## YOU COULDN'T BLAME HER.



1—"An' how much did that anny-male cost yes, now?"  
"Three thousand dollars, men."  
"Purty dear, don't yez tink?"  
"No 'em, this aint no deer; this is a giraffe."  
"Er-ruther steep, Oi mane?"  
"Above the shoulders, yes."  
"Excitedly" "Oi mane, but it high?"  
"O-oh, yes, all giraffes comes high, but we must have."



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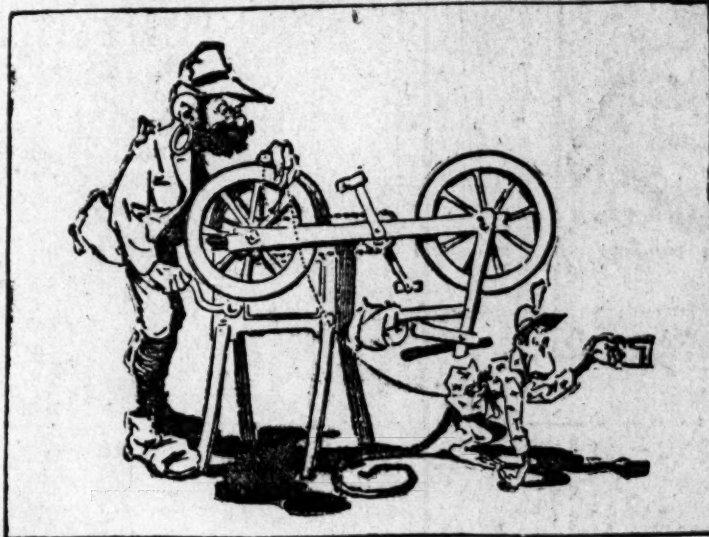


Hen-Say, Ben, lets go over there, things looks mighty prosperous.  
Ben-Naw, I eat dat farmer fer a lay out once, an' he tol me ter lay out in th' woodshed.

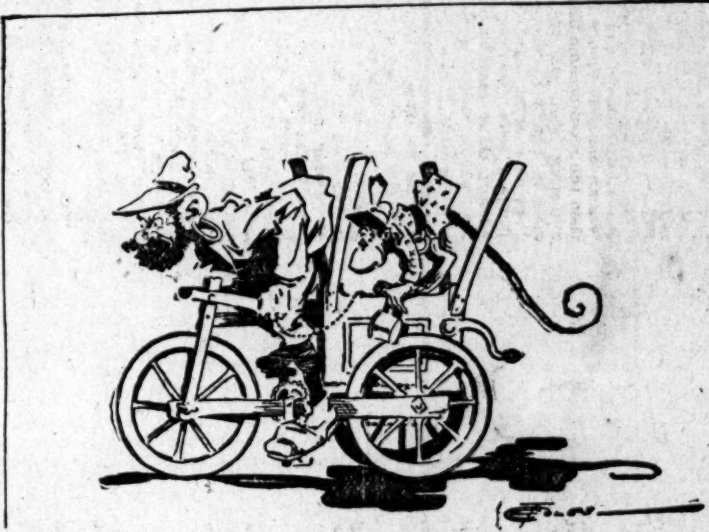
## "CHINA ASTER."



## THE LATEST BICYCLE.



1-It was an odd looking wheel, but then you know--



2-Sig. Grindette had quite a level head.

## HANDY.



Miss Citybred--Where is the milk maid?  
Farmer Waterbury--Well, I don't mind tellin' ye, a good bit of it is made right here,  
Miss Citybred.

## OF COURSE.



"He makes his living by drawing and filling."  
"A dentist?"  
"No, poker player."

## STRANGERS NOW.



Daisy Bell--What a remarkable collection of curiosities your husband has. Was he in  
the business when he married you?  
Mrs. Sourwein--Oh, yes.  
Daisy Bell--That's what I thought.

## KEEPING AN EYE ON IT.



1-Mrs. Hopgrass--Now, look'es Tommy  
Hopgrass, you keep an eye on that hog.  
She's been in the garden agin!



2-Tommy--Me keep an eye on dis hog? She  
fergits she addresses an artist.



3-Just as well put up the bars, too, good  
an strong.



4-The Pig--That reminds me that I've got  
an urgent engagement in the next field.



## QUITE LIKELY.



Mr. Going--I saw Gurslewee last night, and his cheeks were as red as peaches.  
Miss Coming--Branded peaches, I suppose.

## AT THE CLUB.



Yorker--They say that Muggs over there never looks in the glass when he shaves  
himself.  
Corker--I suppose he is afraid he would cut his throat if he did.

## HE SWALLOWED THE RING.

A Young Italian Plays a Sharp Trick  
on a Pawnbroker.

From The New York Times.

A tall, smooth-shaven Italian, with a sail-  
low complexion, walked into the pawnshop  
of Bernhard Gutter, at 10 Park Row, yes-  
terday afternoon. He was well dressed,  
and, taking a ring set with a diamond and  
sapphire from his little finger, he handed  
it to Gutter, who was behind the counter,  
saying:

"I want to get a solitaire ring. I would  
give this in exchange and pay something  
extra if necessary."

Gutter examined the ring which the young  
man passed to him, and then looked over  
his customer.

"I weighed him up as being able to pay  
\$20 or \$30," said Gutter afterwards.

Gutter took a tray from the window and  
selected four solitaire rings from it. Each  
had a price tag attached to it by a little  
pink cord. Gutter put the rings on his  
own fingers and showed them to the Italian,  
at the same time retaining the Italian's  
ring.

The prices of the rings ranged  
from \$20 to \$35. The young Italian looked  
them over carefully, and finally selected  
the \$35 one for examination. Gutter handed  
the ring to him. It was a rather heavy  
setting, with a stone weighing a carat and  
a quarter. The young Italian put the ring  
on his finger, and remarked that the light  
was so poor that he could not examine  
it to his satisfaction.

"Take it over to the window and you can  
see better," said Gutter.

"Thanks," said the young Italian, and  
he walked over toward the street door.  
He turned his back to Gutter for a moment  
and then walked back and returned a ring  
with a tag on it. Gutter slipped the ring  
on his finger, and then the Italian began  
to haggle about the price.

"I can't afford so much money today,"  
said he, "but may stop in some other day  
for it. Will you kindly return my ring?"  
When Gutter started to take the Italian's  
ring off his finger he happened to notice  
the ring which the Italian had been exam-  
ining.

"Gracious!" he exclaimed, "that's not the  
ring I handed you. Give me back my  
ring."  
"What ring?" indignantly demanded the  
Italian.

There was a man he knew standing  
near the door and Gutter told him to lock  
it. The man did so, and the pawnbroker  
made another effort to get his ring back.  
The Italian indignantly denied having it  
and stoutly persisted in his denial until  
Gutter sent his friend for a policeman.

"Now, give back the ring, and I'll let you  
go," said Gutter.

The Italian said coolly:  
"Come back into the store and I will."

Gutter walked to the rear of the store  
with the Italian, who opened his mouth  
and stuck two fingers down his throat.

Then he began to get very red in the face  
and his eyes bulged.

"Good heavens, you don't mean to say  
you've swallowed the ring?" exclaimed  
Gutter, in dismay.

The Italian simply nodded and kept  
putting his fingers in his mouth. It was a  
question of whether he could produce the  
ring before the policeman arrived and get  
his liberty or whether he would be caught  
with the stolen ring in his possession, al-  
though he was the only one who could not  
positively whether he had it or not. Gutter  
was nearly frantic and he shook the man  
and slapped him on the back with a will.

The ring did not materialize, however, and  
soon Policeman Connolly, of the Oak street  
station, came in with Gutter's friend. The  
Italian admitted having swallowed the ring,  
but he said he had simply put it on his  
tongue to taste whether it was a real  
diamond or not and that it had slipped down  
his throat by accident. He was taken to  
the station house, where he said he was  
Tony Sarru, twenty-four years old, a clerk,  
of 333 Third avenue.

## Bidulous Efforts.

From The Columbus Herald.

The efforts of some of the goldbug papers  
to bolster up their reputation as prophets  
to gettling to be ridiculous. The fact  
that business has made less improvement  
immediately after the presidential election  
of 1896 than is usual after presidential elec-  
tions has caused them to make tremendous  
efforts to figure out prosperity on paper.  
And those who cannot see this imaginary  
improvement are set down as "calamity  
howlers."

These papers made a great  
mistake when they belted the demagogue  
nominees, and they will never succeed in  
convincing the people to the contrary.

Wonderful cures daily. Whatever your  
ailment send for prospectus. The  
Water Cure, corner Flood and  
Peters streets, New Orleans, La.



# THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

DEVOTED TO THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION,

Supplement to  
The Constitution.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1896.

## THE LIGHTNING FIEND

It Tried to Frighten a Plucky American Boy Who Caught the Little Spirit and Is Working Him to Death. . . . .

I.  
He was a good little boy, was Tom, a quiet, thoughtful, nice little fellow, who never gave his parents any trouble, and never got into mischief; in fact, just such another boy as the lad who is reading this story. He lived a long time ago, in a small frame cottage with his father and mother, who had no other children. His father was a working man, and his mother had to work also, for they kept no servant.

One afternoon his mother went out to meet his father and she said she could not take Tom along with her because it looked so much like rain. She knew that Tom would not be frightened at being left alone in the house, for he was a lonely little boy and not used to having companions. He was afraid of only one thing, and that was thunder. When the thunder rolled and crashed, Tom was apt to become rather pale and to be even more silent than usual. However, he was not in the least frightened of the lightning and loved to watch it from the window. If it were not for the curious coincidence that the thunder always accompanied the lightning he would have enjoyed the storm exceedingly. But as it was, the pleasure he had in looking at the lightning was almost counterbalanced by his fear of the thunder.

For some time after his mother left him, Tom gazed out of the window until he noticed it was growing dark. Then he heard the distant rumble of the thunder and he did not like it. He kept saying to himself, "Mamma, mamma, mamma," as if there were comfort in the repetition of the word and he hoped she would hurry home when she saw the storm coming on. Suddenly the dark sky was lit by a vivid flash of lightning and the thunder rolled heavily and nearer. There was an interval of darkness, then the whole sky became a dome of flame, the thunder crashing quickly after it. Poor Tom turned away from the window and sat down in the middle of the room. He admitted to himself that he was very much frightened, but thought he was not crying, although he could not account to himself for the tears that steadily flowed down his cheeks. There was an ominous silence for a few minutes, then the room became filled with an intense quivering light, and the world seemed to split in two with the most awful crash Tom had ever heard. Tom would have shrieked with fear had it not been for a strange thing that immediately happened, and which riveted his attention. All the blinding light in the room concentrated in one spot, near to the place he was sitting. At first he thought it was a huge ball of fire, but as he looked closer he saw that it was a grotesque human shape, such as he had seen in fairy picture books, only in this case the shape seemed to be made of glowing melting fire. Sparks shot from its eyes like little lightning darts; it leered at Tom with a wide grin on its mouth, and then it shouted "Ha, ha, ha, yeh," and as it did so the thunder rolled along the ceiling of the room, and Tom thought this was rather an uncomfortable visitor, whose laughter caused thunder.

"You don't know me," said the goblin to Tom with a malicious glare.

"No, I don't," admitted Tom.

"Well, I'll tell you who I am; I'm the lightning fiend! What do you think of that?"

"Oh, I like lightning," said Tom, anxious not to offend the goblin, "but I'm afraid of thunder."

The fiend laughed at this, and again the thunder rolled through the room.

"That shows what a silly boy you are. I'm the one to fear. Thunder couldn't hurt you, but if I were to point my finger at you, you would drop dead."

"Oh, dear me!" said Tom, in alarm, "I didn't know that."

Then the lightning fiend spread out his hands, and from the ends of his glowing fingers sparks flew in every direction. The fiend was floating midway between the floor and the ceiling; it reached up its right hand with the forefinger extended, and touched the ceiling; some plaster fell, and blue smoke curled out from where the finger rested. Then the fiend reached down with his right foot until the toes touched the carpet; flame and smoke rose from the spot, and the room was filled with the smell of burning wool.

"Oh, don't do that," cried Tom. "Mother wouldn't like it. She'll be very angry if the carpet is burned."

The fiend laughed again, and again the thunder rolled overhead.

"Much I care for your mother or your father either," he said. "I'm not afraid of them, but they're afraid of me."

Tom realized what a desperate goblin he had to deal with, who was afraid of neither his father nor his mother.

"I can do a million things your father cannot do," bragged the fiend with a malicious leer. "I can go a thousand miles while your father is taking a step."

The fiend saw that, frightened as Tom was, he did not believe this, for Tom knew his father to be the greatest man in all the world, and that nobody could do the things which he could; but he did not dare to contradict a fiend who was powerful enough to set fire to the house by merely touching it with his toe, and so he was silent. The fiend seemed to read Tom's thought, for he said:

"Oh, I see you don't believe that, so I'll show you what I can do. I'll go ten miles and be back here before you can wink," and with a shriek the fiend shot out of the room. There was an instant's crackle as he

left and in another instant he was back grinning at Tom.

"There," he said, "I've been ten miles away; I touched a tree and it blazed up like a powder magazine. Coming back, my foot rested for the hundredth part of a second on a barn and now look at it."

Tom gazed out of the window and sure enough their neighbor's barn was in flames. He shuddered as he recognized the power the goblin possessed. Nevertheless, he was a brave little boy and he asked with some unconscious contempt in his voice:

"Is that all that you can do? To go about burning people's things is not nice; at least I don't think so."

"Oh, no, that's not all I can do," said the fiend, again laughing his thundery laugh. "I frighten little boys sometimes. You are as frightened as you can be now."

And so young Tom went up to his room, thinking deeply of the goblin story. He wondered if he would be afraid if a goblin visited him. Young Tom had a much finer room than his father had had, for, as I have said, his father was rich, while his grandfather had been very poor; it had been years before his grandfather had recovered from the loss caused by the burning of his cottage. Tom felt glad that his grandfather was still alive to enjoy the comforts now provided for him.

There was an easy chair in Tom's room and he seated himself in it and thought over the goblin story until he felt a little bit frightened, for the room was growing dark. He then arose and pressed a button that rang a bell down stairs. In a little time a servant rapped lightly at the door.

"Did you ring, Master Tom?" she asked.

"Yes, Betty; it is getting dark and fath-

a dream I had while I was falling to the floor."

Young Tom pondered over this for awhile and at last said:

"I would rather believe, father, that you really saw the goblin."

"Well, perhaps I did," said the father, thoughtfully: "In fact, I am never quite sure whether I saw it or not, so we will take it for granted that I did, if you like it better."

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THE FIEND TOUCHED THE CEILING AND IT BURST INTO FLAMES.

"Yes, I know I am," said Tom, quaveringly, "but if I was as powerful as you are I wouldn't go about frightening little boys. Anybody can do that."

"Oh, ho!" shouted the fiend, apparently not liking what Tom had said. "I haven't shown you yet what fright is. What I have done is nothing to what I can do, and since you dare to talk to me like that, I'll teach you a lesson," he shrieked and with that the fiend split into a thousand pieces with the most awful crash that anyone ever heard. The room seemed to fill with flame, and the yell of the fiend was so terrible that Tom threw up his arm to cover his eyes and fell fainting to the floor.

His father and mother were hurrying home through the rain. They saw the light of the burning barn and it made them very anxious. At last, coming in sight of their own cottage, they were horrified to see flames breaking through the roof. The mother gave a cry of despair as they both pressed forward, realizing that their only son was locked up in the burning house. Without waiting for the key the father put his shoulder to the door and forced it open, for he was a very strong man. The house was filled with smoke and he had great difficulty in making his way to the small parlor, where by the light of the flames he saw his little boy lying on the carpet, his head resting on his arm.

The father quickly raised the insensible child in his arms and carried him from the burning house. There was no shelter for them and all they could do was to stand in the pouring rain and watch the destruction of their home. It was a terrible thing for the lightning fiend to have done, for in the cottage was everything the poor people possessed.

The mother took the boy and rocked him in her arms. The cold rain splashing on his face quickly revived him, and he was soon able to tell his parents what he had seen and what the fiend had said to him. They looked one at the other and the mother began to weep. She was afraid their boy had lost his mind, but that turned out not to be the case, for when Tom grew up he became one of the famous men of the day. His name traveled all over the world. He was a great electrician, invented many useful things, and the man who invents useful articles gathers wealth, so Tom was rich, rejoicing in having money, because he had a boy of his own to whom he could give advantages he had not himself possessed when he was young.

III.  
When Tom the second was the same age as Tom the first had been at the time of the lightning fiend's visit his father took him on his knee and told him the story that I have set down. Young Tom was greatly interested and watched his father with wide open eyes as he told the story of the lightning fiend.

"Why do you say, father, that you thought you saw the goblin? Aren't you sure you saw it?"

"I was sure at the time, my boy, but I have thought since that it may have been

er doesn't like me to meddle with the light."

The maid walked to a projection from the wall and giving it a slight turn the chandelier was instantly illuminated, the apartment blazing with light. Tom seated himself again before the fire and the servant went downstairs. All at once Tom noticed the electric lights of the chandelier growing dimmer and dimmer. He was surprised at this, but his surprise increased when, on looking up at the chandelier he saw, hanging from it by the hands, a curious object which glowed in the semi-darkness as if it had been rubbed with phosphorus. Tom at once recognized it as the lightning fiend, although he felt sure it was much changed from what it had been when his father had seen it. Its long arms were thin and lean and in its face was a look of fear. It seemed afraid to let go of the chandelier, but at last it did so and



IT SAT UP PRESENTLY.

fell upon the table. It sat up presently and drew its hand wearily across its brow. Seeing that Tom was looking it drew a deep sigh.

"You are the lightning fiend?" said Tom, by way of bringing a conversation.

"Alas, yes," said the goblin, again mopping its brow.

"Well, if you think to frighten me," said Tom, "you will find yourself disappointed. I know all about you; you are negative and positive, and if you go round a piece of soft iron by means of an insulated copper wire, you make that iron a magnet. You can be produced by a dynamo revolving

rapidly; it brings you up out of the ground, and we can also make you by different chemical solutions. You see I do know all about you, and you can't frighten me as you did my father a long time ago. If I were to stand on a sheet of plate glass you couldn't touch me. You can't frighten him now," said Tom, who had the same confidence in his father that most little boys have in theirs.

"No," said the fiend, dejectedly, "I don't want to frighten anybody. The frightening of your father was the greatest mistake of my life. I am very sorry I did it; no one can be more sorry."

"I don't wonder at it," said Tom, "for you burned my grandfather's house, and he was very poor then."

"Oh, I don't know that I mind the burning of the house so much," said the fiend with some return of his old jauntness. "I have burnt lots of houses, and will again. It's about the only fun I have left. It is the frightening of your father I regret, not on his account either, because, you see, I'm a selfish brute. It is because he has set me to work that I am sorry. You see I had nothing at all to do when your father was a boy, but now I am almost worked to death. Even when a little boy like you pressed the button I had to jump right down to the kitchen and tell the servant you wanted her, and that is not the worst of it."

"Well, what is the worst of it?" asked Tom.

"I have to do heavy work all day. Those street trams that run past your door with a wire above them I have to pull; I have to run them filled with people from morning until late at night—until all the people are home from the theaters, and it is very hard work, I tell you; but that isn't the worst of it," he added, as he drew his hand again across his anxious brow.

"Well, what is it?" asked Tom, growing very curious to know what might be the very worst of it.

"Long before the street cars stop I have to light the whole city, and keep it lighted until day break. Think of that! But that isn't the worst of it."

"I shouldn't think that anything could be worse than having to work day and night," said Tom. "Most people have to work only in the daytime."

"Ah, but there's no rest for me," said the Goblin, sighing. "All night long as well as all day I have to carry messages. Any little boy can call me up. I have to plunge under the sea and carry the news to all parts of the world. People used to be satisfied when a steamer brought the news across the ocean in eight or nine days, but if I am half a second carrying it to any part of the world they think I am slow. And then I have to look after the signals of all the railways in the world; but that isn't the worst of it."

"Dear me," said Tom, wonderingly.

"Whatever is it then?"

"Well, I run motors that drive sewing machines, fans and all sorts of machinery, so that with lightning, message carrying and all that I have to do, what I fear is that your father will go on inventing more work for me, and that's the worst of it," said the fiend, sighing heavily.

"Well, you won't have time to frighten any more little boys then," said Tom.

"Oh, don't talk about that any more," said the fiend, angrily. "I've had enough of it. If I had never frightened your father I would never have had all this work to do, and he perhaps would not be the greatest electrician in the world. Hark!" said the fiend, after a pause, "that is your father's step. I must go."

He caught hold of the chandelier, swung himself up and immediately the lights blazed in the room.

"Well, I'm glad," said Tommy, "to know the worst of it."

"So, ho, my boy, you've been asleep," said his father as he entered the room and saw Tom blinking at him.

"Oh, no, father. I was just thinking over that goblin story, and, very strangely, while I was thinking the goblin came. He remembered you and was sorry he had frightened you, so you see, it was true, and you did see him."

"Really?" said the father, and he smiled at his son's earnestness.

"And how did he look, just the same as when I saw him?"

"No, father, he was tired out. He has to work night and day, and he doesn't like it."

"Well, Tom, then this is a secret between you and me; we've both seen the goblin in the two stages of his existence, and now," stroking Tom's curly head, "when little boys begin to see goblins it is time to go to bed."

And so Tom went to bed, and what he dreamed about that night you may easily guess.

### Slight Hint.

"Tse been a lucky man all my days, Mr. Johnsing, sah," said Pompey Babson, as he lingered for a few moments' conversation in the little shop belonging to the first-named individual. "I suttinly has, sah. Now jes' cast yo' eye ober de 'casion ob de decease of Caesar. Lawson's wife. Dat war a great 'scape for me, sah."

"How's dat?" inquired Mr. Johnson, turning a solemn ebony countenance upon his customer. "I understood she died from de effects ob Caesar's extravagant uses ob de broom handle."

"An' so she did, sah, so she did," returned Mr. Babson. "But she mought 'a been my wife, an' dat broom handle mought 'a been mine, if things had come different twenty years ago, sah."

"I started out wid de intentions ob axin' Moll Lincoln—dat's jes' deceased—or Fanny Celestine Williams—dat's my wife, sah—to accept ob my han' an' heart, sah. I drobe Mr. Flagg's hoss—dat I war workin' for at dat time—an' when I come to de cross-roads, says I, 'De right takes me to Moll, an' de lef' to Fanny Celestine, an' de hoss shall decide.' Dem war my berry words, sah."

"An' you done lef' sech impo'tant matters to dat triflin' hoss, Pompey Babson?" asked the astonished shopkeeper, with some reproach in his tone.

"Yes, sah, I did so," asserted Mr. Babson, as he gathered up his armful of small paper parcels. "But Ise willin' to allow, sah," he added, as he turned toward the door, "Ise willin' to allow dat I mought 'a pulled jes' a little on de nigh rein, sah!"



# TRUE TO THE DUKE

How a Boy Saved the Great Monmouth.

By T. C. HARBAUGH

The warm summer sunlight that sifted through the leaves of the sturdy English oaks, in Somerset Woods, one day, some years ago, fell upon a boy lying at full length on the mossy ground.

He was a stout, good-looking lad with fair features and chestnut-colored locks, inclined to curl. Beside him lay a cross-bow, with a feathered shaft in the groove, and the boy's hand could have picked up the weapon at a moment's notice.

For some time he had been watching the gambols of two squirrels just beyond bow-shot, and in hopes that they might come a trifle nearer and give him a chance to bring one down.

The spot occupied by the young marksman, whose name was Perry Preston, was the summit of a gentle rise which commanded a fair view of the surrounding forest.

While Master Preston lay there he thought of the great battle fought a few days previous at Sedgemoor, between King James's men and the rebellious duke of Monmouth, then a fugitive with a kingly price upon his head.

The boy had heard of the battle; indeed, his uncle, a Mendippe miner had fought there for the lost cause, and at that very moment was hiding somewhere out of reach of the king's hunters.

No one seemed to know where Monmouth was, and the king's soldiers were scouring the countryside for him.

In a short time it would be night and the gleams of sunlight which lit up the forest would give way to shadows.

Presently the boy put out his hand and picked up the crossbow, but all the time he kept looking at the squirrels.

One of the little animals had frisked to within bowshot and Master Preston did not want the game to escape.

The English boy quietly raised himself upon one knee and took deliberate aim at the squirrel, then liberated the bowstring and watched the arrow in its flight.

The shaft went true to its mark, for the squirrel tumbled from the log upon which it had perched itself, and Master Preston, with an exclamation of triumph, ran forward.

The further side of the log was well banked up with leaves, and into these the game had fallen.

When the little marksman reached the log he looked over and then drew back.

To his astonishment, he was looking at a man half buried in the leaves—a man dressed in peasant costume, but with a kingly looking eye and a handsome face.

Perry stood dumfounded and could only gaze at the man, speechless and full of fear.

"Do you want your squirrel, lad?" said the stranger, taking from the leaves the dead game, which he held up before Master Preston.

"Till take it, if you please," and the boy took the squirrel, but did not stir.

By this time the man in the leaves had risen to his knees and was looking at the boy.

"I'm a peasant who might be wanted by those men who are after the unfortunate Monmouth," he said; but Perry laid one hand on his dirty sleeve.

"You'll find me true," he answered. "I know you. You are his grace, the duke." The man started violently and drew back.

"I the duke?" he cried. "Look at my garments, boy. Surely no duke ever masqueraded in such."

"But you are his grace," persisted Perry. "I was in Taunton when you entered the city and I remember quite well how you lifted your hat to the people and how your voice sounded."

"Then I am lost," was the reply. "I have come to this at last—to be betrayed into the hands of my enemy by a Somerset boy."

"Not so, I am not an informer. But you are in danger. They've been hunting along the hedges down yonder, for I saw a lot of rough riders beating the bush this morning."

"Beating it for poor Monmouth? Oh, if I had an army once more at my back—"

He stopped suddenly and looked away, while he seemed to tremble.

"They are quite near us," said Master Preston. "There is a chance for you."

"What sort of chance, boy?"

"The old milkhouse."

"Yours?"

"Yes, it is an old affair, but it has a false floor, put down by its builder long ago. But you cannot go to it while it is light."

"Then back to my bed of leaves I must go," said Monmouth, with a smile. "If I escape, boy, you may some day be a duke yourself."

A few minutes later Master Preston trudged homeward with his squirrel and dressed it in the cramped front yard by the humble home.

He said nothing to his mother, a widow, about his encounter with the hunted fugitive, and waited eagerly for dusk.

By and by he went to the old milkhouse, now rarely used, for the king's men some years before had taken the widow's last cow, and there he picked up a board and disclosed a commodious hiding place underneath.

"The last place they will look for the duke in," said the boy. "He will be safe here."

Away he went to the wood, and like a keen trail, found the log and the fugitive behind it.

Without a word the two hurried back to the milkhouse by a circuitous route and Master Perry concealed the great duke under the old boards.

As Monmouth pressed the boy's hand in

parting he looked up into the youthful face and said:

"May you be duke some day, whether I become king or not," and the Perry put the boards over him and went away.

Hardly had the boy reached home when six men rode up to the house and called the widow out.

They were members of Feversham's army, the general who had defeated Monmouth's forces, and they were looking for the fugitive. Master Preston came out of the house with his mother and looked at the gaudy, but dirt-spattered regimentals and the rough faces of the cavaliers.

The moment one of the fellows spied Perry he pointed with his gloved hand.

"That's the boy," cried he. "Come, you little jackanapes. What were you doing in the wood today?"

"Hunting air," said the widow's son. "I



A RIDE FOR LIFE OR DEATH.

shot a gray squirrel in the forest, as mother here can testify, and we had it for supper and —"

"Who crept across the lane with you after dark?"

Master Preston did not quail. The crisis had come and the ordeal was before him. "Some one with me?" he exclaimed. "I went into the forest quite alone and came home in like manner, sir."

"But there are tracks of two parties in the soft mud of the old lane down yonder. Come, boy. You can't deceive the riders of the king, and it is high treason to shelter this contumacious rebel, Monmouth."

At mention of the hunted man's name, Mrs. Preston clasped her hands and turned pale while she looked at her son.

Perry remembered that the ground in the old lane they had crossed on their way to the milkhouse was quite soft and liable to leave there the impress of their shoes; but he did not immediately reply.

"A good many people cross the lane," said he at last. "I don't doubt that there be footprints in the ground there."

"And one of the prints shows the elegant foot-track of the rebel whom we broke at Sedgemoor."

"My son is honest," at this juncture exclaimed the widow. "I know him to be civil and kind, and he went to the wood today, not to hide Monmouth, but to get a squirrel with his bow."

"Yes, and he brought down more important game," broke in the leader of the detachment. "Here, come up on the saddle, boy," and the man darted at Perry, who, before he could get beyond his reach, was seized and jerked off his feet.

In another moment the boy found himself on the saddle before the trooper who looked him sternly in the face as he continued:

"We want the rebel, boy. Don't deceive us. Where have you hid Monmouth?"

In an instant fire seemed to light up the widow's eyes and she remembered the indignities she had suffered at the hands of the troopers of King James, for she cried out:

"If you've made a promise, Perry, stick to it. Keep your word, boy, even if given to Monmouth!"

The troopers looked daggers at the woman and one thrust out his sword, but she sprang out of the way and laughed at him. "We'll wring the little chick's neck but what we'll make him tell where the rebel is," said the captain of the detachment.

"The king will have no nonsense and, boy or man, the person who refuses to betray the hiding place of the arch-rebel, Monmouth, shall feel his majesty's displeasure."

With this the little troop wheeled, and Master Preston, held firmly to the saddle, was carried away.

A few yards from the house the men halted and all crowded around the man who held Perry prisoner.

"Where is he, boy?" they asked.

Perry looked into the rough faces and saw no leniency there; then he glanced at their broad swords, the very weapons that had wrought such ruin at Sedgemoor, and for a moment contemplated the general mien of the six.

"You haven't proved to me that there

are foot-prints in the mud in the old lane," said the boy.

"But we can," was the answer. "You want to be convinced, do you? To the lane you shall be taken."

In a little while the boy was taken to the spot, and when it was reached one of the men dismounted and led his horse toward a certain spot.

A full moon was in the sky, and in some places the ground was plainly visible and the very blades of grass that covered it.

They had entered the lane which Perry and the duke had crossed on their way to the old milkhouse and presently all stood on the bare place.

"Put the lad down here," said the man who had gone forward afoot. "I want to show him what a dainty footprint the hunted fox makes. Here it is, as plain as when we left it, and here beside it is the rougher boot-track of the widow's bairn."

In compliance with the request the captain of the troop put Perry down, at the same time telling the trooper on the ground to take hold of his wrist and escort him to the proof-spot.

Master Preston felt a hand at his wrist and he was led forward in a jiffy.

"There they are, your tracks and those of the arch-rebel's!" exclaimed the cavalier. "You crossed here. Why, everybody in England knows the print of Monmouth's foot, no matter if he wears a shepherd's boots."

At the same time Perry was pushed forward and roughly held over the soft ground.

compelled to admit that a boy had beaten them, while several miles from the spot Master Preston, hidden in a safe retreat, congratulated himself upon his escape.

All that night did the troopers watch the widow's house in hopes that the boy would ride back and fall into their clutches, but he did not oblige them, and at daylight they went away.

All the next day the hunted man remained under the floor of the old milkhouse, and at night he was piloted away by his little rescuer, who, upon parting with him, received as a keepsake the duke's ring.

It was Monmouth's last escape from the snares of his persistent pursuers, for the following day he was taken and carried to London.

During his imprisonment there he did not forget the boy who had saved his life in the Somerset forest, for he was permitted to address Master Preston a letter, and there is little doubt that had Monmouth reached the throne he would have kept his promise and made Master Preston the youngest duke in England.

## DANCING TURTLES.

Some Curiously-Trained Fish in the Far East.

The spectacle of an old bearded man, with long tangled locks, dressed in a fastidiously costume, attracted the attention of passers by one day in one of the large seaports of Japan. Some said he was an Aino, pointing to his long hair and beard, and that he was a bear-worshiper from Magasaki.

The old man stood on the deck of a house boat, quite as disreputable as he himself appeared, and gave an exhibition that was in every respect remarkable. He held an old brass drum, upon which he beat with several sticks, keeping time with his foot; and in obedience to this strange summons, a number of common high-backed river tortoises, of various sizes, crawled out of a box and forming themselves in line began to march, one after the other, to the slow, discordant music. Around they went, in a circle, the big ones ahead, the smaller ones following on behind, and at the word of command the larger ones took their places between two boxes and formed a living tortoise bridge, over which the small ones passed from box to box, the others then following suit, whereupon all the tortoises arranged themselves in groups, like plates about a table.

The Japanese have another tortoise which they train to perform simple tricks in the water. It is a little creature about three or four inches long, that from a life of inactivity has become covered with a long growth of green pond weed, which streams behind like hair as it swims along.

These people are also famous for their strange fishes of the carp family, some are short and chubby, with eyes that protrude so far from the head that they look like telescopes, or the stalked eyes of some crabs, with which the little creatures can see in every direction. Others have a broad lace-like tail that hangs gracefully like a mass of lace and appears to be divided into three parts. Others have a perfect black cross marked upon the back, which against the deep red, which is the prevailing color, presents a magnificent appearance. Others are called the fist of the white cross, the latter being white against red.

These fanciful creatures are trained to perform a variety of tricks; they rise at the sound of a bell, ring a bell themselves, follow one another in a row at the signal, and then in many ways show their remarkable intelligence.

The Japanese also import the famous fighting fishes from India, which they keep in an aquarium and match in contests which are, it must be said, decided without bloodshed, though the little creatures show no little ferocity.

The tortoise and crane are both sacred animals in Japan, and the former is often seen with the stork walking about villages, paying no attention to the people and as safe as the sacred ox in India.

C. F. HOLDER.

## Frightened by Indians.

John Adams, of Johnstown, Penn., was a famous hunter of the olden time, but it was his boast that he never harmed a wolf, and his reason is given in the following story from his own lips:

"When I was a little shaver, ten years old or thereabouts, I was out with my older brother Sam, watching some cattle that were pastured near the river.

"The Indians were pretty peaceable round where we lived, and we supposed ourselves safe. But that day a war party came on us suddenly. They fired and killed Sam."

"When I saw him fall I cut into the brush and ran into a dense laurel thicket where I hid, nigh about frightened out of my senses."

"I was full ten miles from home, and I knew the Indians would watch for me along the road. I lay still in the laurel till dark and then set off across the mountains. I was bareheaded and barefooted, and soon my feet began to bleed."

"I had not gone more than a few miles when I heard the howling of wolves on my track. This added terror almost lent wings to my feet, but the wolves gained on me."

"I did not dare to climb a tree. If I had done so, the wolves would have kept me treed till morning, and then the Indians would have discovered me; and I dreaded nothing so much as falling into their hands."

"I ran panting on, but the wolves were better runners than I, and they were almost at my heels. There was one wolf, much larger than the rest, that came near me—so close that when it shook its shaggy coat wet with dew, water splattered in my face. This big wolf snapped at and fought with the others and kept them back, and finally the pack dropped behind."

"For some reason or other the big wolf didn't seem to want to hurt me. It behaved more like a dog and trotted along beside me, not near enough for me to touch, but company-like, you know."

"It kept along with me till daylight, and then I could see the clearing of the settlement about home. When the wolf finally left me, it was good now and then and look back, as if a good mind to keep on."

"I shall always think that wolf was sent to me by Providence; for I don't believe I ever should have kept up and found my way that dark night over the mountains without it."

"And that's the reason I never hurt a wolf, but I've done them many a good turn, let me tell you, and ain't even grudging them a sheep or two of my flock."



THE DEAD SQUIRREL.

aside, quite releasing Master Preston; but the next moment an event of startling importance took place.

The Somerset boy sprang toward the horse and caught the rein as he left the ground.

His movement was as agile as the leap of a squirrel, and before the astonished cavaliers could interfere he was on the horse's back, tearing up the lane like one mad.

Through the moonlight, like an arrow from his own cross-bow, went the boy, and in a little while five steeds were tearing after him, amid the clanking of heavy sabers and the shouting of vile epithets.

It was a race in favor of the boy, who knew every foot of the road, and at a certain spot he turned aside where some bars were down and galloped across a meadow. Fatigued and in no good humor the five horsemen came back after a long chase,



# THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

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FOR THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.

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All Letters and Communications Intended for this Issue Must be Addressed to The Constitution, Jr.

ATLANTA, GA., December 13, 1896.

## BLUES IN MACON.

### Atlanta's Little Orack Eleven To Play Macon.

The Peachtree Blues left Atlanta on Saturday morning at 7 o'clock for Macon. Whether they won the game or not will be told in The Constitution, Sr. The Junior went to press before the news was received.

The Blues went to Macon feeling as if they were going to lose. They have not been together more than five times—that is the team that went to Macon. They are going down to play boys they don't know a thing about—whether they are overgrown kids or whether they are the regulation size and of somewhat of a match for the Blues. However the boys are going to play ball if the Macon boys play the whole Mercer team. They left with hope, but not with confidence.

Johnson, the captain of the Blues, took down a strong team for their weight. They will not get beaten bad, and that is certain. As for individual playing the boys are as good as any team of their weight.

Johnson did not give out the team when he left, but I think I can come very near telling what it will be. Wilkins will be at center. Hopkins left guard, Whitlock left tackle, Richardson left half, Beck left end, Nelson right guard, Haygood right tackle, Johnson right half, Cox right end, Gains full and Morton quarter. Harris first sub; Morris second.

The majority of the boys will get back tonight. See Constitution, Sr., for report of the game. Next Sunday there will appear in The Junior a detailed report, written by special representatives, who go to Macon for that purpose. It will tell you how the game was lost, who lost it and all about it.

#### Moons Win.

The Ivy street Moons played the Peachtree Blues on Friday afternoon. The game was called at 3 o'clock. The Peachtree Blues had the ball first. At the first of the game the Blues were ahead 10 to 0. The touchdowns of the Moons were made as follows: First, Liscomb; second, Tripp; third, Glover. The Blues could not stand the terrible bucks of the Moons. Goldsmith kicked off on the Peachtree Blues and Harris on the Moons. The game was very interesting. At the last the score was 21 to 10 in favor of the Moons. The positions of the Moons were as follows:

Liscomb, fullback; Glover, quarterback; Harris, halfback; Furgas, left end; Tripp, right end; Atkinson, left guard; Arlen, center rush; Cunningham, right tackle; Atkins, right guard; Almond, left tackle. Subs—McCloud and Simmons.

The Blues were very weak. They must have left their playing clothes at home, but when they got there they were sorry they did not bring them with them. Allen Glover is captain of the Moons, while Neal Harris is manager.

#### Annie Thrower Lodge.

I. O. J. T. NO. 50.

The lodge met Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The hall was full to overflowing. Seven candidates were elected and initiated. Our lesson, led by Assistant Superintendent Miss Julia A. Withers, was very interesting. Our superintendent gave us a talk on a subject in which we were all interested and enjoyed very much.

After a pleasant meeting the temple adjourned to meet again December 13th, at 3 o'clock. All the cousins are invited to join.

#### Answered.

A wealthy gentleman, somewhat hard of hearing, had on his parlor floor a fur rug of a little-known animal.

A guest, noticing it, said to his host: "What kind of an animal does that skin belong to?"

"Oh? Belongs to me!" answered the wealthy man.

#### Figliuolo, the Student.

The Atlantic Monthly has a charming sketch of Figliuolo, a little boy living in Italy, who would not learn to read. He had been told all the most delightful stories belonging to child literature, and the consequence was that when he came to the alphabet and primer, he had for such elementary nonsense a prompt and righteous contempt.

"Why should I care," he said, disdainfully, "whether the cat has the rat, or has not the rat?"

Here the subject lapsed; but for several days there was a great and general dearth of leisure at story-time and reading hour, until his appetite had whetted itself to its keenest edge.

Then, one day, Madonna sauntered in from town and dropped a wide, flat package, without remark, on the nursery table. To strip off the paper was an understood privilege. From within appeared an abridged version of "Alice in Wonderland." The cover alone was a blaze of color. The illustrations were copious and brilliant, the type of the largest, the words enticingly monosyllabic.

"Oh, it's mine, isn't, Madonna?"

"No, indeed, Figliuolo, it is my own."

"Why, you don't care for such a book as this, do you, Madonna?"

"Yes, indeed; it is a very fine story, and very funny besides."

"And will you read it aloud, so I can hear it, too?"

"I don't think I shall have any time for that."

During a pause that followed, the pic-

tures were appreciatively studied, and even the large, clear type received tolerant notice.

"But, Madonna, this seems like a book that I should like a great deal more than you?"

"It wouldn't be of any use to you, because you can't read and you are never going to learn."

"Would it have been mine if I knew how to read?"

"Well, yes, I think perhaps it might have been."

The next pause was a weighty one, and the following query quivered with suppressed excitement: "And—if I did learn to read it, Madonna, would you be willing to give it to me?"

"Well, yes, I think if you should really read it through, every word, you would deserve to own it."

So the struggle began anew, and even the cat, if not the rat, found her proper place after all. The great fight was won. A few months later the trophy, itself sadly dimmed and worn in the struggle, passed into the conqueror's unquestioned possession. Figliuolo is a reader.

#### W. H. Felton, Jr.

This is a photograph of the only grandson of Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Felton, of Cartersville. He bears the name of his distinguished grandfather, and is the son of



Dr. Howard Felton, of Cartersville. He is nineteen months old, is a wonderfully prepossessing child, and gives every promise of having inherited the brilliant attainments of his distinguished grandparents.

#### Young Actors Perform.

On Saturday, December 4th, the Northside Dramatic Club gave its semi-monthly entertainment at D. H. Dougherty's home, corner of Peachtree and Baker streets.

The curtain rose at 8 o'clock in the evening, and a large audience had gathered to greet the young actors as they appeared.

The programme was as follows:

Act 1.—"The Ghost," a negro play, in one act, by Earnest Brooks and Russell Mitchell.

Act 2.—"Take It; Don't Take It." A negro sketch, in one act, by D. H. Dougherty, Jr., and R. C. Mitchell, Jr.

Act 3.—"The Rescue." A duel scene.

Act 4.—"The Fate of the Three Robbers," in three acts. Scene 1, the robbery; scene 2, the robbers at home; scene 3, prison scene and death of the robber. By Messrs. Brooks, Blount, Dougherty, Lewis, Leonard, Mitchell and Foster.

A continuous laugh was kept up all through the first and second acts, but suddenly the laughing hushed, the lights were turned out and all was dark with the exception of a candle, which was dimly burning on a table upon the stage. Two men were seen sitting at the table playing cards, when a light took place. Pistol shots rang out, and a minute later a detective rushes in with a pistol in both hands pointed at the gambler, who is standing with a dagger raised over the dead body of his comrade. Then the red fire blazes up and the curtain falls.

Nearly every one in the audience wore pink and blue ribbon, as they are the colors of the club. After the show was over, the chairs were removed, and "Dropping the Handkerchief" and many other interesting games were played by the children.

The audience went away pleased, and every one declares that they have never seen such good acting before by actors as young as the members of the Northside Dramatic Club.

#### Dogs and the North Pole.

The north pole will never be discovered unless dogs are used on the expedition. That is practically the statement that Nansen made when he returned from his recent voyage. Few people seem to have recognized how valuable the sledge dogs are to an arctic explorer. Nansen would probably have got much nearer to the pole than he did if he had taken more dogs with him.

Again, it was due to the two dogs that he was able to make his way back to Franz Josef Land in safety, and Nansen's meeting with the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition would never have been brought about but for the barking of the dogs to the windward.

These Eskimo dogs are a curious race. In appearance they are not unlike collies, but they carry their tails curled over their backs, and their bodies are more thick-set than that of the collie. The true Eskimo dog has a curious wild look about him, which is not seen in any other breed. Considering that the sledge dogs are generally badly used by their masters, they are very quiet and good tempered. They will eat almost anything, but their favorite diet is fish. They are extremely hardy, and frequently do as much work in one day as would last an ordinary dog for a week. One of the peculiarities of the Eskimo dog is his feet. He has no short hair between the toes. There is a reason for this. If the dog's feet were hairy the snow would "ball" on them, and thus lame the dog.

So far, Eskimo dogs are not often seen in this country, but there is no reason why they should not be, as they make excellent companions and are quite good-tempered when kindly treated.



Julia Cuthbertson, Wolfsville, N. C.—Dear Junior: Hallo! Here comes a little girl. Hope you will let me join your little band. My grandpa takes The Constitution, and likes it splendid. I always read the cousins' letters and think them very interesting. And Aunt Susie writes such nice letters for us, they are always instructive. I think our column is improving. Let's try and make it more entertaining every week. Say, how many little girls know how to shoot? I am going to learn. I think all girls should learn to shoot and swim as well as the boys. I have a little coil and love to ride horseback very much, but mamma is afraid I will fall off sometimes. This is my first letter to your paper and I know Aunt Susie is so sweet she will print it. I wish you all a merry Christmas and hope Old St. Nicholas will not forget any of you.

Annie L. Troutfetter, Berry, Ga.—Dear Aunt Susie: "Forgotten" is such a sad word and I must send you a gentle reminder ere oblivion claims me for its own. I believe, Aunt Susie, you want us to write some particular subject, so I shall write about "Hidden Treasures." We all have somewhere safely hidden a casket of memories. Rumage through our trunks and there you will find a tiny lace handkerchief, a broken fan, perhaps a ruined pair of gloves. What sweet memories they bring us of a summer spent at the seaside or some noted springs. Just look through my scrapbook, there you will find flowers gathered from nearly every state in the union. The prairie flowers tell of many a ride through the broad prairies of Texas. This little blue flower was gathered off of Mont Blanc, from the highest point a lady ever went. I also have rocks that came from different places in Colorado. Here is a bunch of faded violets, what sad memories they have for me. They were gathered for me by a dear and lovely friend, and ere they had lost their fragrance her body was laid to rest in a quiet country cemetery. I could write columns about my curiosities gathered from different places, but will not tire you too much this time. As I live in a quiet little town and sometimes get rather lonely I shall ask some of the older cousins to correspond with me.

Bessie and Bertie Livingston, Raleigh, Ga.—Dear Junior: We are just twelve years old, our birthday was the 28th of October. We are not in school at present, as we suppose most of the cousins are, but will be truly glad when we can enter school and resume our studies, as school is the most appropriate place for every one that expects to accomplish anything in the near future. Our greatest desire is to make smart and intelligent women in after years, that we might be of some good, and not live this life without accomplishing something by which we can be remembered when we are no more. There are a great many that live this life and die without ever doing any noted thing, or rather seem not to care to do anything, when, if they would use their talents, they would become great and noble people. There are many valuable talents buried and never put to any good use. Success to The Junior and its editress.

I belong to a music and literary class of boys; am a passionate lover of both, but like music the best. So the cousins cannot possibly reason that I am a very bad boy. For the cure of ill-temper and trouble, music has no equal. When I am worried and vexed a few minutes drawing the violin bow is a sure remedy; fact is, I and two of my sisters have a band of our own, consisting of small violoncello, harp and cymbolot; intend to make additions before long. Let me urge all that write to this department to fill their home with home music for it will overcome the youth's tendency to wander and his sister's readiness to leave home; draws their hearts, ay! their very souls into closer bonds of friendship, sympathy and love.

Maggie and Seward Tooke, Ringgold, La.

—Dear Junior: Since the election is over the political thermometer has fallen from 110 to 70 degrees and is still declining.

Everybody is now giving more attention to their domestic affairs; some are digging and banking potatoes, while others are cutting and grinding cane, sowing winter grain, etc. The gospel expounders are coming forward with renewed energy and making the woods ring with their divine axes; they are recharging the old blazes on the road leading to the New Jerusalem and posting sign boards in such big letters that a fool can run and read. Mamma is making her a new winter frock, while grand-ma is kept busy parching corn to feed the chickens and gathering up the eggs for Christmas. In our imagination we fancy old Santa Claus greasing the wheel of his chariot and nailing the shoes on his snow-white horses preparing for the distribution of his Christmas presents in the millions of homes throughout the land. Mamma says that old Santa is partial to good children, so we are trying to see how nice we can be. Many little stockings will be hung before the fire place on the night of Christmas eve and many little hearts will go to bed beating happy with expectancy of the coming morn. Will there be any disappointments? Will any little stockings be found empty? We hope not and that every breast will throb with joy on Christmas day.

Grandpa says that Christmas always brings to his memory pleasant recollections, especially one little event that happened some forty years ago, when he and grand-mamma stood before the marriage altar, joined right hands and together plighted their vows. May they one and all see many happy returns of Christmas day is our wish.

## IN THE SCHOOLS.

### Boys' High School.

When the doors of the Boys' High school are closed on the 24th of December the pupils and patrons of the great institution will certainly be able to reflect upon the work of 1896 with a smile of satisfaction. Professor W. M. Slaton, with his usual vim and energy, has certainly brought the work to a most brilliant conclusion, and it would be next to impossible to honor him enough for his glorious success. In fact, the school has never before in the annals of its history had such a prosperous term, and its many friends are rejoicing most heartily. But if the school has done well, it has, by no means, outstripped the immortal society. With the very kings of debaters and declaimers to conduct the closing exercises, it is now an assured fact that they never have been or never will be surpassed by any other exercises.

As the Cuban question is now occupying the attention of the public, the debaters have selected it for the great discussion, and they are receiving many congratulations on the good judgment which they displayed. Every citizen, male or female, of the city of Atlanta is cordially invited to attend, and we assure them that if they do they will never have reason to regret the decision.

"Resolved, That fear rather than the love of peace caused Grant to—in to compromise the Venezuelan question," was the sensational subject, and it was debated last week with a vim that did ample justice to its importance. President Gramling gave his decision in favor of the affirmative. Professor Brittain criticised the debaters in his usual excellent manner and received much applause. The society then proceeded to elect a director to represent the interests of the school in the Atlanta Baseball Association.

Messrs. Albert Cox and Perdue Johnson were nominated, but as a motion to adjourn was made and overwhelmingly carried, the vote was not taken.

Jay Youngblood.

### Ira Street School.

Last Sunday's Junior contained the roll of honor for our school, but through an unavoidable error the roll of honor for the first grade was not published in full. I give below the correct roll for that grade: Kittle Glover, 88.8; Hugh Hynds, 88.5; Josephine Garrett, 88.2; Mabel Carlyon, 88.1; Rosa Andrews, 87.6; Zelina Cheek, 87; Clyde Shrapshire, 87; Frank Graham, 86.8; Nellie Drake, 86.5; Levy Robertson, 86; Liz-zetta Ernest, 86; DuBose Wooten, 85.5; Minnie Courtney, 85.

We were glad to welcome back this week one of our brightest pupils—Helen Leibman. She has been sick for some time, but she looks the same bright girl as before she was taken sick.

Miss Wood, the highly esteemed teacher of the eighth grade, has also been sick, but she was back at her post Friday.

We will soon stand our examinations for this month. I think we are well prepared, but we are still studying.

Edna Brewer.

### Fair Street School.

The sixth grade had a spelling match last week between the girls and boys. The girls were victorious, having ten left standing with only three opponents.

Some of the little scholars in first grade A write quite well indeed to have attended school so short a time. Of course great credit is due the teacher, Miss Robinson, who is always so kind and patient with them.

Fourth grade B also had a spelling match last week and the following children remained standing: Kate Freeman, Maude McDonald, Warren Langston,



PEARL DARNELL.  
Honor Pupil Third Grade Fair Street School

Joyce Wood, Lynette Agricola, Joe Harrison, Frank Ralls, Ozie Henry and Sybil Kendrick.

Last Wednesday, the day of the snow, the teacher of fourth class B requested the pupils to write a poem on the snow. One of the best of the poems was by John Carroll.

Myra Cheshire, a pupil of third grade B, made an average of 95 last month. She was quite disappointed at not seeing her name in the paper.

Pearl Darnell is one of the brightest pupils of our school. She is only nine years old, yet she leads her class, third grade A, all the time. Julia Wright.

### Fraser Street School.

As the rolls are so long this month, I shall not send in any other news.

The honor rolls for the month of November are as follows:

Eighth Grade—Azela Chandler, 88.4; Inez Moon, 86.5; Annie Tenenbaum, 86.3; Mary Farmer, 85.8; Ida Donehoo, 85.6.

Seventh Grade—Herman Hogg, 88.8; Lena Clements, 88.6; Louis Sherman, 88; Willie Thurman, 87.4; Wilfred Knapp, 86.7; Miles Dennis, 86.2; John Sage, 86; Annie Turner, 85.9; Julia Land, 85.9; Benson Rook, 85.8;



Rufus O'Farrell, 95.7; Daisy Gilbert, 95.5; Ned King, 95.1; Hattie Levy, 95.  
 Sixth Grade—Anna Bel Morrell, 95.4; Sophie Latimer, 95.2; Jennie Howell, 97.1; Louise Martin, 96; Charles Beach, 95.6; Patty Brown, 95.4; Hiles Hutson, 95.1.  
 Fifth Grade—Bessie McSweeney, 95.6; Petrina Cefalu, 98; Dan Sage, 97.6; Willie Hughes, 97.1; Alta Eldson, 97; Mollie Turner, 96.8; Tom Mell, 96.4; Judson Latimer, 96; Annie Hix, 95.7; Irene Miller, 95.5; Daisy Jackson, 95.4; Harry Sherman, 95.4.  
 Fourth Grade—Florence Randall, 95.4; Eva Mims, 95.5; Herbert West, 97.5; Clara Hancock, 97.3; C. Kilpatrick, 97.3; Lura Rice and Erma Hogg, 95.5; Stephen West, 96.4; Estelle Cook, 96.2; Ernest Hogg and Harris Wheeler, 96; Ernest Brantley, 95.9; Roy Rivers, 95.2; Marion O'Farrell, 95.  
 Third Grade—Eugenia McSweeney, 95.2; Florette Butcher, 97.9; Lella Brown, 97.8; Marie Camp, 95.9; Mattie Morgan, 95.5; Nellie Catlette, 95.2; Harry Kilpatrick, 96.7; Cecil Persons, 95.3.  
 Second Grade—Maud Randall, 95.6; Nora Jordan, 95.5; Catherine Craig, 95.4; Georgia Butcher, 95.4; James Gryder, 95.3; Annie May Askew and Izora Askew, 95.2; Elise Rex and Earl Martin, 97.9; Kirby Brown, 97.3; Daisy Vaughn and Isabelle Hooker, 96.8; Edna Blackmon, 96.4; Murphy Rice, 96.3; Mattie Latimer, 96.1; Roy Roberts, 95.7; Irene Wingate, 95.4; Howard Russell, 95.2; James Middleton, 95.  
 First Grade—Josephine Davis, 95.2; Ada Bell, 95.8; Cecil Cherry, 95.1; Willie Harmon, 95.1; Cleo Mims, 95.1; Willie Askew, 95; Perle Fuller, 95; Ira Dunsmore, 97.7; Robert Huffman, 95.8; Kirven Weekley, 95.8; Antoinette Blackburn, 95.6; Bartow Morgan, 95.6; Helen Goldsmith, 96.4; Willie Roberts, 95.1; David Nunn, 95.7; Lois Farmer, 95.7; Walter Turner, 95.2; Pansy Hannah, 95.  
 I. M.

#### Hunter's School.

On the 23d of December the school closes and the programme that has been arranged promises a treat to those who shall be present.

The main feature of the programme will be the closing debate of the year.

A subject completely up to date has been chosen and reads as follows:

"Resolved, That intercollegiate games should be prohibited."

The affirmative will be protected by Gwin Lipes, Russell C. Mitchell and Logan Clarke, while the negative will be fortified by John Turner, J. W. Chesnut and Henry Leonard. The "Euphemian, Jr.," will also take part in the exercises.

The subject they will discuss is, "Resolved, That electricity is much more useful to humanity than steam." The subject will be well handled by several bright boys.

On Friday, December 11th, the Euphemian Literary and Debating Society assembled and held an interesting meeting.

The day was the exact counterpart of the night on which Troy was overpowered by the Greeks. As, while "the stars were glittering with the green of the emerald, the blue of the amethyst and the red of the topaz," and the Trojans were quietly sleeping the Greeks came in and overpowered them, so the affirmative side overpowered the negative.

Thrice Mr. Howard, the Intellectual Achilles, drove Mr. Inman, the Intellectual Hector, around the walls of arguments.

Mr. Cliff Jones, the Intellectual Ulysses, threw a tremendous stone into the ranks of the negative.

The "Euphemian, Jr.," met also on the same day. The subject was "Resolved, That the female of the bovine species is more useful to humanity than the equine."

Master Wilfred Jacobs and Master Caldwell Thompson spoke well for the affirmative, and Master Sinclair Jacobs and Master Brockett Ingle defended the negative nobly. The president declared the negative victorious. This society is prospering rapidly and a glorious day awaits it in the future.  
 Gwin Lipes.

#### Crew Street School.

The following are the honor pupils of the lower grades:

Fifth Grade, B—Marcella Kendrick, 98; Leola Spinks, 97.9; Alice Austin, 96.8; Edwin Gifford, 96.8; Olga Mitchell, 95.5; Blakely Logan, 95.8; Mary Howard, 95.7.

Fourth Grade A—J. Rutherford Wilcox, 98.5; Howard Parker, 98.4; Helen Satzky, 98.4; Marie Thomas, 98.2; Robert Schwab, 96.8; Virginia Allen, 96.3; Carrie Rosborough, 96.2; Clifford Steinhauer, 95.4; Susie Goldsmith, 95.4; Marie Sciple, 95.2.

Fourth Grade, B—Ida Hurlst, 98.3; Katie Harris, 98.1; Anita Stewart, 97.6; Rose Moran, 97; William Rich, 96.9; Perry Bemer, 96.4; R. A. Abrams, 96.2; Woodham Hightower, 96.

Third Grade, A—Roland Royden, 95.5; Julian Thomas, 95.5; Mary Thomas, 95.4; Aline Swift, 95.1.

Third Grade, B—Ora Blankenship, 98.4; Mary Myers, 97.9; Rebecca Love, 97; Eva Hattaway, 96.4; Minnie Jacobs, 96.2; Margaret Stokes, 96.2; Lena Klein, 95.6; Fannie Simonhoff, 95.5.

Second Grade A—Annie Steinhauer, 97.7; Helen Isham, 96.9; Louise Jenkins, 96.6; Myrtle Lewis, 96.6; Ethel Daniel, 96.5; May Belle Swift, 96.9; Ottilie Arnstein, 95.6; Lewis Parker, 95.6; Alva Peavy, 95.5.

Second Grade B—Ida Kahanow, 97.1; Nannie Kahanow, 97; Rosa Kleinburg, 96.8; Lizzie Lyon, 95.8; Fannie Cohen, 95.1; Millie Goldberg, 95.1.

Second Grade C—Lots Blankenship, 97.4; Zelma Washington, 97.4; Mary Hill, 95.1; Margaret Stout, 95; Ethel Thomas, 95; Lota Wolfe, 95.

Professor Davis was greatly pleased with his visit to our school. All of the grades received high marks, the eighth grade getting 98.  
 M. A. Rucker.

#### Calhoun Street School.

Friday last the second meeting of the H. R. Echols Literary Society of the eighth grade was held. The invited guests were the A. W. Calhoun Literary Society and one-half of the Lowry Literary Society, which was the fifth grade. The fifth grade was rewarded in this way for getting the highest mark in singing up-stairs. Miss Brady, Miss Bayne, Miss Suller, Miss Thompson and Miss Smith and quite a number of guests were present, so that our room was filled to its utmost capacity. Walter Echols, the president, presided

with great dignity and made a splendid opening address.

The first thing on the programme was a debate, the subject of which was "Resolved, That corporal punishment should be abolished in the public schools of Atlanta." Tom Cheshire led the negative and Robert Mitchell the affirmative.

The judges were Miss Brady, Miss Payne, Henry Atkinson and Minor Boyd. The decision of the judges resulted in favor of the affirmative. There were recitations



HATTIE MAY HIGH.  
 Honor Pupil and Popular Young Lady of  
 Calhoun Street School.

and dialogues from every grade in the school. The programme was highly entertaining.

On Christmas eve there will be quite a number of different amusements got up by the teachers.

The third and fourth grades will have a Christmas tree.

A midday feast has been proposed for the eighth grade.

The fourth and fifth grades carry off the attendance honors this week.

On Wednesday, the day of the snow, the four upstairs grades had a snow battle. The battle was confined to each grade. Howard Payne and Robert Mitchell chose sides in our room, which is the eighth.

Those who did not go out stood at the windows and watched the battle. The little people of the first grade came upstairs to the eighth grade and looked out of the windows at the folks in the snow. One little boy was heard remarking after seeing one of the big boys pitching a snowball: "Pshaw, I could beat him throwing snowballs."  
 Elie Goode.

#### Davis Street School.

We were glad to have Major Slaton visit us last week, as we are always glad to see him.

Our attendance was very low on account of the snow. All the children were glad to see it, but the weather was so bad our teacher would not let us play in it.

We had a very interesting programme last Friday in general exercise. Those who entertained us with their recitations were: Theresa McDuffie, Blanche Harwell and Lucile Mills.

Sixth Grade—Josie Miller, 98.3; Laura Adamson, 96.6; Myra Stubbs, 95.9; Pauline Ozburn, 95.4.

Fifth Grade—Mary Brown, 97.5; Mary McDonald, 96.9; Myrtle Myers, 96.3; Anton Breitenbacher, 95.7; Nellie Sisson, 95.

Fourth Grade—Hattie Somerville, 98.2; Laura Turner, 98.1; Nellie Scott, 98.1; Bessie Adamson, 97.3; Laura Milam, 96.7; Jesse Bishop, 96.6; Carrie Glore, 96.6; Olla Hill, 96.2; Clifford Dempsey, 95.2; Clyde Thurman, 95.

Third Grade—Mary Soyce, 96.9; Ward Aenbacher, 96.8; Bula Holland, 96.5; Annie Caraway, 96; Ethel Miller, 95.5; Noah Harris, 95.3; Annie Stewart, 95.

Second Grade—Nellie Brown, 98.1; Minnie Turner, 97.5; Freddie Adamson, 96.8; Mary Brownly, 96.2; Floy Bishop, 95.1.

First Grade—Lura Allen 98.3, Cora Allen 98.3, Beuna Walker 98.3, Gussie Lawrence 98.3, Grady Glore 98, Annie Turner 98, Emmet Tanksey 97.7, Sydney Thurman 97.5, Willie Brown 97.1, Bessie Wawter 96.8, Stuart Milam 96.7, Tommie Seay 96.7, Ruth Carlsen 95.8, Ella May Williams 95.7, Augusta Martin 95.6, Nellie Stricklin 95.6, Willie Williams 95.6, Elma Cawthern 95.3, Ernest Brown 95, Ruth Harben 95.  
 Myra Stubbs.

#### Ivy Street School.

The honor rolls of Ivy street school for November are:

Eighth Grade—Fannie Turner, 98 4-11; Margaret Whiteside, 98 4-11; Maggie Driver, 97.9 6-11; Minnie Abel, 97 8-11; Sara Cobb, 97 8-11; Julia Traylor, 97 6-11; Bessie Hunter, 97 4-11; Rachel Milam, 96 8-11; Harold Wey, 96 5-11; Kate Guerdar, 96 3-11; Estelle Moody, 96 2-11; May Banker, 95 3-11; Fannie Lea Davis, 95 2-11; George Stowers, 95.  
 Seventh Grade—Mae Andrews, 98.5; Ethel Burke, 97.3; Willie Hood, 97.2; Kathleen Wright, 96.7; Estelle Williams, 96.7; Mamie Campbell, 96.3; Sallie Wofford, 96.2; Willie Thomas, 95.4; Willie Belle Hutchison, 95.3; Edith Lazarus, 95.1; Gertrude Varnell, 95.1; Charles D. Smith, 95.  
 Sixth Grade—Ethel Morgan, 98.6; Janie McMahan, 98.5; Isabel Stephens, 98.3; Zola Cannon, 98; Julia Paisley, 97.8; Philip Wey, 97.7; Esther Alexander, 96.7; Madge Ferguson, 95.9; Waldine Harris, 95.7; Julian Yerdue, 95.1.  
 Fifth Grade—Pauline Bridge, 97.6; Mamie Cooper, 96.6; Florence Trice, 96; Bessie Ney, 95.9; Isaac Ney, 95.9; Rosie Grim, 95.7; Clara Stowers, 95.5; Fred Morton, 95.3; Cornelia Brantley, 95; Charles Ables, 95.  
 Fourth Grade—Nora Harmon, 98.1; Robert Phillips, 97.6; Jeannette Wey, 97.2; Katie Reid, 96.9; Claude Patterson, 96.4; How-

ard Almand, 96.3; Edith Hoyle, 96.1; Carrie Perdue, 95.6; Clara Erdman, 95.4.

Third Grade—Allie Cannon, 95.6; Georgia May Taylor, 95.3; Anna Belle Hansen, 97.6; Ruth Blodgett, 97.4; Annie Wilkinson, 97.2; Archie Forsyth, 97.1; Foster Friend, 97; Earl Cates, 96.9; Emma Phillips, 96.6; Minnie Smith, 96.6; Harry Gerzhonovitz, 96.3; Zemla Doooley, 95.8; Hortense Fuhrer, 95.7; Beula Brown, 95.4; Milton Elliott, 95.2; Alfred Holcomb, 95.2.

Second Grade—Mary Brent Smith, 98; Florrie Hirsch, 97.5; Lillie De Vaney, 96.9; Ethel Gerry, 96.7; Eva Davis, 96.6; Bertie Harmon, 96.6; Claudia Bass, 96.5; Jeannette McLeod, 95.8; Homer Davis, 95.7; Marguerite Day, 95.5.

First Grade—Edna Burgen, 96.7; Montford Morrison, 96.5; Emma Driver, 96.2; Floyd Albert, 96.1; Ernest Morgan, 95.9; Lucy Howard, 95.6; Laura Wyatt, 95.5; John Varnell, 95.4; Marie Riley, 95.3; Lallah Pope, 95.1; Mary Bostrom, 95; Harris Glover, 95; Morrow Portwood, 95; Virginia Portwood, 95.

#### Mrs. Prather's Home School.

Last week in our school, on the hill out on West Peachtree, we were glad to welcome the return of our principal from her visit to friends in Alabama, who complimented the Prather Home school by entering several new students for 1897.

These girls are all from fine families and will be quite an acquisition. We will try to give them a hearty welcome so they may not suffer from homesickness.

The snow was a beautiful and exhilarating surprise and a joy, but one thing we think not quite fair and that is that we did not receive an invitation to that chocolate party in the big room up stairs, where thirty-five girls were served with "hot chocolate," four teacups, one dipper and the sugar dish top being the entire outfit! Janet and Elizabeth Tompkins, Constance Knowles and Juanita Tyler were the Gany-medes to the goddesses assembled at this banquet—the chocolate was the nectar, and the crackers the ambrosia. However, we now have a stove, too, and our "nectar" will be distilled every day, whether it "snows or blows," and as Hera herself presides over us, we think we shall share more sumptuously than with the wise and industrious Pallas-Athene who presides in that same big room up stairs—something likened to Olympus itself.

The girls in the advanced drawing class have been studying shadow in water colors this year, and during the last week of November, at Miss Emily's suggestion, we decided to paint each a Christmas present for our mothers. We make a busy but merry party in the afternoons with our easels, water glasses, brushes and color boxes. Sarah Morris is painting an English scene with castle and grove and gentle stream. Nellie Nix, a pass in the snow-capped Alps; Beatrice Peck, a French bit in the Cevennes—a convent against a background of hazy mountains with some cattle, and a cross in the foreground; Annette Broughton, a Roman bridge with the Apennines behind it; Susie McClelland, the opening of Norwegian fiord filled with great boulders and purple rocks. Susie is far ahead of us all, although her picture is the most difficult.

The little girls have been promoted to the large class and are now drawing from the great white models as the large girls do. Some of them are succeeding wonderfully well and are sure to make nice little artists in time—notably, Marie Angier, Minnie Van Epps, Juliet Cabaniss and Juanita Tyler.

Among the larger girls, Jennie Mobley has done the best work in drawing yet seen in the school. She entered in October and has already made over forty drawings from the models and has now commenced the study of the objects about the school-rooms. She makes a fine record in all of her classes.

Our class in French translation is now reading the pathetic story of Cosette. The style of Victor Hugo is gradually becoming more familiar and we are learning to appreciate the wonderful clearness and beauty of this master of the French language.

The beginners class in Berlitz French seems to be the favorite with our learned professor. He always receives it with a smile of pleasure and has many pleasant things to say of the bright girls who compose it.

We send a programme of the exercises of our Zeta Cleithra Society's last meeting. Miss Ruth Holcomb is president, Miss Olivia Smith, vice president; Miss Byrnie Dugas, secretary, and Miss Nellie Nix, critic.

#### PROGRAMME.

Piano solo—"Hexantanz," Miss Cleo Prather.

Recitation—"The Christmas Camp on the San Gabriel," Miss Olivia Smith.

Recitation—"The Evening at the Farm," Miss Jennie Stewart.

Dance—"Comique," Miss Lottie Peck Wylie.

Recitation—"The Ballad of Splendid Silence," Miss Marie Louise Harris.

Recitation—"The Baby's First Tooth," Miss Lillian Barrow.

Vocal solo—"Ah! Cupid," Mrs. William S. Yeates.  
 N. R. N.

#### Mrs. Crawley's School.

Instead of writing you long letters every week sometimes I will send you interesting original sketches of writers or stories by the different girls in my class, for I want you to know how bright they are and I want them to belong to our Constitution Junior family and write for all the children who read the paper.

The big girls initiated Miss Saida Wyman, of Montgomery, Ala., into their S. A. E. fraternity this week. She lives in the school with her uncle and aunt, Captain and Mrs. Armstrong, and takes history, literature and higher mathematics from Mrs. Crawley. The girls are very proud of having her in their "frat," as they call it. All of the girls were glad that the legislature appropriated \$20,000 for the Technological school. Some of them had been chaperoned out to the Technological school and liked not only the work and the shops out there, but the boys, too; so they almost wanted to help Mr. Knowles make speeches to get the appropriation.

Miss Florence McElwee said they ought by all means to have a department for electrical engineering, and Miss Lillie May Peacock said it was a shame for a boy to

have to go way off to Cornell to learn what should be taught here, while my sister Lute thought it was "awful" that they didn't have a beautiful dormitory for the boys so that the nice, good boys who come here strangers would be protected from the bad boys in town.

Rev. Malcolm McGregor talked to us on "The Traits of the Scots" and it was splendid. I liked it because my great-great-grandfathers on both sides came from Scotland. Dr. McGregor looks just like a Scotchman and talked the Highland and Lowland Scotch language for us. He told us about Scotch writers and characters. Our literary class wrote the life of Washington Irving, for we have been reading about him and his writings.

Our class recited in concert for the school "Poor Little Joe" at the opening exercises yesterday.

We ask each other in French for what we want at the table and it helps us to remember the French words we have learned.

Miss Annie Mapp, who teaches us free-hand drawing and designing, will spend Christmas at her home in Milledgeville. We will have only from Thursday till Tuesday holiday at Christmas time, but we can crowd a lot of fun in a few days.

The children of the American Revolution met at Mrs. Dickson's and little Edward King recited. He is such a bright boy to be so young. There are twenty-three members. Mrs. Dickson had delicious refreshments and made all of us very happy. Mr. Edward Inman is treasurer of the society.  
 Linda Gordon.

#### With the Night School.

The Atlanta Night School Literary and Debating Society was called to order last Friday night, December 4th, with Mr. I. F. Nichols, the president, in the chair.

The regular programme, consisting of a debate upon the subject, "Resolved, That city life is more preferable than country life," was rendered. Several other minor exercises were postponed until next meeting night on account of the general election of officers.

There were several names placed before the society for president, but all declined except Mr. Volberg, who was selected. The other new officers are as follows: B. A. Brown, vice president; W. B. Reeves, secretary and treasurer; Dougherty, assistant secretary and librarian; I. F. Nichols, orator; W. B. Reeves, corresponding secretary, and Leslie Clark, chaplain.

The amendment offered by Mr. Clark at the last meeting, providing for a new officer, that of chaplain, was taken up for consideration and passed. The society will in the future be opened and closed with prayer.

Much interest is being manifested in the debate that is to take place on the closing night before Christmas, and no doubt all who attend will be afforded a rare entertainment. The debate is upon the subject, "Resolved, That the character of George Washington is more to be admired than that of Bismarck." The affirmative side will be argued by Messrs. Boyle, Twitty, Cranshaw, Loudon and Pitt, while the negative will be championed by Messrs. Volberg, Jones, Dougherty, Brown and Reeves.  
 W. B. R.

#### Mrs. Hanna's School.

Miss Hanna was a little late in getting out our reports this month, but you will find them below. The young ladies are going to have another debate on the 22d of this month at Phillips & Crew's hall, on Peachtree street, at 8 o'clock. The subject of the debate is: "Resolved, That the judge should have married Maud Muller."

The young ladies on the negative side will wear yellow ribbon and those on the affirmative, white. Those on the negative are Miss Mamie Miller, followed by Misses Ina Long and Nina Maner.

Those on the affirmative side are Miss Octavia Maner, followed by Misses Ethel Eastin and Bertha Dewberry.

Our honor pupils are: Collegiate, Edith Gable, 99; Lee Morrall, 98; Helen Brown, 98; Kate Robinson, 97; Ina Long, 96; Ethel Eastin, 96; Kate Logan, 96; Mamie Miller, 96; Nina Maner, 96; Bertha Dewberry, 95.

Primary—Alex Smith, 98; Clayton Orr, 97; Donald Rayburn, 96; Hal Drake, 96; Fred Watt, 95.  
 Mamie Miller.

#### Robert Fitzsimmons, Jr.

Robert Fitzsimmons, Jr., is happy. W. Levison has made for this precocious youngster the smallest pair of boxing gloves on record.

They are modeled after the gloves used in the big contest between Sharkey and Fitzsimmons, but each glove weighs but one ounce. They are red in color and are perfect specimens of the modern boxing



glove. Young Fitzsimmons donned the mittens to give his father the final try out. Bob found it rather difficult to swing on his youthful opponent owing to the difference in the size, and Robert Fitzsimmons, Jr., won his first contest. Mrs. Fitzsimmons cheered the youngster on and heartily applauded him when he licked his father.



## RIVAL MUSICAL IDOLS OF THE LADIES.

Close Contest Now Being Waged Between Pianists Rosenthal and Sieveking for the Place Once Held by Paderewski in the Affections of the Fair Sex in America.

## THE CONTEST OF HAIR: A STUDY.

Rosenthal's Round, Settle-like Shock and Soft, Bunchy Mustache.

Paderewski's Once Famous Mop and Dreamy, Poetic Lip-Covering.

Sieveking's Virile Crop of Hair and Mop-topped Mustache.



Note—To form complete portraits of the famous musicians cut out the hair and mustache of each on the dark outlines and fit upon dotted lines.

## NEW YORK WOMEN WORSHIP PIANO KNIGHTS.

The appearance of Herr. Martinus Sieveking in the second Metropolitan concert Thursday night with Maud Powell and company, and the appearance of Rosenthal in the fifth Metropolitan concert in March, makes anything pertaining to the great artists of interest.

New York's feminine hero-worshippers, already stirred to unknown depths, are swift on the heels and hearts of two new objects of adoration, the Pianists Rosenthal and Sieveking. Reverting in the presence of New York's three, two bachelors, they brought out the incense burners packed away when Paderewski departed last season, have polished them until they glitter and loaded them with incense destined to envelop Sieveking and Rosenthal in reverential clouds.

Neither of the new comers can compete with Paderewski's "crowning glory," though both have abundant locks of hair. Rosenthal's hair is wavy, and he wears it tossed back from his forehead and bunched above the nape of his neck, as if it were hairplanned there. Sieveking's hair is more chrysanthemumlike, but it bears the marks of the shears.

After their concert both men are besieged by demands for autographs and pictures or more.

## Pestered at Their Homes.

Women pursue them even to their stopping places. While in New York Sieveking lives in a Fifth Avenue studio with an artist friend, and despite his efforts to keep his whereabouts unknown, scores of women stand in their hundreds with appealing requests to see him "just for one moment." As for complying with all the entreaties for his autograph, that would be impossible without the assistance of a secretary or two. Letters signed Miss So-and-so and

Mrs. So-and-so, women of whom he never heard, fill his mail and that of his manager. Many of them are from women who live in other cities. Sieveking rather likes the attention, but is at a loss to know what to do with it.

While I was chatting with Rosenthal the other day a card was brought to him. "Mees," said the pianist, reading from the postcard slip. With a shrug of the shoulders he tossed the card on the floor and turned to his friend with both palms upward in a gesture of dismay. The friend vanished.

"Do they pester you much?" I asked Rosenthal.

"American women are very lovely and very charming, but why don't they learn that a man prefers to do his own courting?"

If that is told of New York girls' appreciation of the idols is true the stage when they will insist on kissing the hands of the two fascinations is very near.

And such hands! They have to be studied to be appreciated.

## Rosenthal's Valuable Hands.

Mozart Rosenthal's hands were never designed by nature for those of a pianist. Rosenthal himself looked quizzically at them as he laid them out for inspection.

"They do not look like a musician's hands, do they?" he asked. "I have been told that many times."

"Until I was fourteen my hands were so small that octave playing was painful," Rosenthal said. "But since that time my hands are not sensitive to cold. I play better with cool hands than when they become warm. The cold weather, and am not half as likely to wear gloves in winter as in summer, when they must be

protected from the heat. Manicure? Oh, the muscles of his arms as well as his hands, and his absolute control over each separate muscle. He can hold any one or any set of fingers absolutely rigid and move the others at will.

"I rarely lift my hands from the keyboard," said Sieveking, "because I have such great power in the muscles of the upper arm and can make them do my bidding. While I play my mind is concentrated on the muscles used. I fairly think with my muscles. Instead of hitting the keys I press them down, bringing forth a musical sound, even with my little finger, the power does not come from the hand or forearm, but from the triceps muscles at the back of the upper arm. Just feel them," said he, as he stepped to the piano.

"The great advantage in this," Sieveking continued, "is that I get a beautiful muscular touch and my hands never get tired. It took long years of gymnastic work to develop my muscles to the proper state for this school of piano playing, of which, I believe, I am the only advanced exponent. Now my muscles keep in proper condition from playing the piano. Some of my friends used to make fun of my big hands. I have great respect for them. My reach on the keyboard is from C to G, being a fifth over an octave. I can play tenths as rapidly and clearly as octaves."

"I will let you into a secret. My hands are so large that I cannot do myself justice on an ordinary piano, so I am having a piano made for me of an entirely new design—one to fit my big hands—and I will take it with me on my tour. Each octave will be a quarter of an inch wider than that of the ordinary piano, making a difference of nearly two inches for the whole keyboard. I have difficulty in getting my fingers between the black keys readily, and on the piano I am using now have had the sides of those keys scraped."

Sieveking's Wonderful Hands. They are considered to be considerably larger than any other pianist's, and in their size partially lies the secret of the power which accomplishes feats other pianists dare not attempt. The Sieveking hand is destined to become as famous as the Paderewski hand.

Yet, though those hands are so broad and the fingers so large that a No. 8 glove fits light, they are perfectly formed. Every muscle in them is developed to the last degree. Little bunches of muscles, that most men do not know, lie buried under their skin and stick out in a dozen unexpected places.

And so pliable Sieveking can twist, bend and squeeze his hands in almost any conceivable shape. There seems to be no joints in them. In that flexibility also lies much of the hand's beauty.

The great secret of Sieveking's power, however, is the wonderful development of

shy and cordial reception. Mr. Henshaw had many flattering offers from Broadway managers to remain in New York this winter, where he is a prime favorite, but desiring to keep in touch with his large following in the southern and western states concluded to play a preliminary season in that section before opening in New York with his spectacular extravaganza, "Father Knickerbocker."

The (New) Nabobs Company is of great strength, in that Mr. Henshaw in selecting his prime hand will be heard, and in addition to this a number of soloists have been engaged specially for this occasion. The programme will be an excellent one, free from anything objectionable on the Sabbath, yet it will be an interesting and entertaining one, as Director McAfee says this will be the best concert he has ever given in Atlanta.

At the Columbia next week, in conjunction with the Buckler Stock Company, will be shown what is probably the most wonderful machine now in existence. It is called "The Biograph," and made such a sensation in New York that the New York Telegram of October 15th said of it:

"When you can throw the picture of an express train on a screen in such a realistic way that persons who see it scramble to

get out of its way, and faint from fright, it's about time to stop.

"That's what the biograph, now on exhibition at the Olympia music hall, does. It is a prime favorite, but desiring to keep in touch with his large following in the southern and western states concluded to play a preliminary season in that section before opening in New York with his spectacular extravaganza, "Father Knickerbocker."

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"When you can throw the picture of an express train on a screen in such a realistic way that persons who see it scramble to

will be needed again. Therefore I think the state should see to it that her colored troops are so prepared that should she ever call on them they will march forth not only in honor to themselves and their race and a pride to the state, but will be prepared to do valiant service for their country and good old Georgia, the Empire State of the South."

Dr. Charles Kelly, pharmacist at the Douglas pharmacy, has enlisted in the volunteer service of the state as hospital steward to the Second Georgia battalion of colored volunteers. He is a graduate of Lincoln University, Pennsylvania, and the pharmaceutical department of Meharry Medical College, Nashville, Tenn., and has passed a most successful examination before the state board of examiners. Hence he is fully prepared to fill that very important office.

Butler's Atlanta cornet band has also enlisted in the state's army by joining the volunteer service of the state as hospital steward to the Second Georgia battalion of colored volunteers. He is a graduate of Lincoln University, Pennsylvania, and the pharmaceutical department of Meharry Medical College, Nashville, Tenn., and has passed a most successful examination before the state board of examiners. Hence he is fully prepared to fill that very important office.

Monday night, "The Wages of Sin" will be presented, and on that evening ladies, accompanied by an escort with a paid 50-cent ticket, will be given complimentary admission.

Manager DeGue has made arrangements whereby the latest New York success, "The Biograph," will be introduced at every performance.

The biograph is just now the talk of New York city, where it is drawing immense crowds at Koster & Bial's.

## WHAT THE NEGRO IS DOING.

Matters of Interest Among the Colored People.

Dr. W. G. Alexander, pastor of Big Bethel church, and Rev. R. D. Stinson, presiding elder of the Atlanta district of the African Methodist Episcopal church, have returned from Washington, D. C., where they have been representing their church and people as delegates to the National Anti-Slavery Congress.

Dr. Alexander will fill his pulpit this morning and tonight.

Lieutenant Colonel I. Blocker, of Augusta, was in the city this week. He came to join the committee of colored citizens that appeared before the military committee of the legislature to ask that the colored troops receive better treatment from the state. The committee of colored citizens was composed of the following: Lieutenant Colonel I. Blocker, Augusta, of the Third battalion infantry; colored; Lieutenant Colonel F. H. Crumby, Atlanta, Second battalion infantry; colored; Captain Jackson McHenry, Atlanta; Captain Lockhart, Macon; H. A. Rucker, Professor E. L. Chew, C. C. Wimbush, A. A. Blake, S. W. Easley, Jr., R. W. Shuman, A. Brown, T. H. Malone, attorney at law, and the writer, all of Atlanta.

The committee was received by Colonel Usher Thompson, acting as chairman of the military committee of the legislature, in a good, earnest speech. Colonel Thompson, though a young man, has an old head on his shoulders. He made quite a favorable impression upon our committee.

Colonel Blocker read our petition to the military committee and Colonel Crumby proceeded to speak to the committee in regard to the contents of the petition and the great desire of not only the colored soldiers of the state, but the 80,000 colored citizens of the state. Colonel Crumby made the speech of his life; it was a noble effort and a manly plea for a subject which he loves.

T. H. Malone, S. W. Easley and others spoke on the subject, and Captain McHenry made a brief but pointed speech, in which he said: "The negro soldiers were needed in the past by America and they

will be needed again. Therefore I think the state should see to it that her colored troops are so prepared that should she ever call on them they will march forth not only in honor to themselves and their race and a pride to the state, but will be prepared to do valiant service for their country and good old Georgia, the Empire State of the South."

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The biograph is just now the talk of New York city, where it is drawing immense crowds at Koster & Bial's.

for her race and the state and deserves the co-operation and support of all who are interested in Christian work among the lowly.

The presence of this orphanage at Covington, like the Carrie Steel Orphan's home and the Carter home for old people and boys here in Atlanta, the Old Folks' home at Norfolk, Va., the Old Folks' home at Philadelphia, the Orphan's home at St. Louis, and the Home for Working Girls at Washington, D. C., are only some of the evidences which show to what extent and with what earnestness the women of our race have entered upon this work.

The reception given by the members of Big Bethel church on Friday night in honor of their pastor, Rev. W. J. Alexander, whom the conference saw fit to return, to the delight of the whole congregation, was an enjoyable occasion. Dr. Alexander has made many friends among all denominations since he has been at Bethel.

The friends of Bishop A. Grant will be glad to know that he is expected in Atlanta on the second Sunday in January.

Colonel Judson W. Lyons, of Augusta, was in Washington, D. C., this week on business.

The Woman's Club held a call meeting last Wednesday at 4 p. m. at the residence of Mrs. Bishop W. J. Gaines, 30 Houston street. There was a large number of the members present. The president, Mrs. D. T. Howard, presided.

The next regular literary meeting will be held next Wednesday at 3:30 p. m. at the residence of Mrs. Mary Green, 27 Auburn avenue. All the members are requested to be present, as this will probably be the last meeting the club will hold this year.

Bishop W. J. Gaines is in the city this week.

Bishop and Mrs. H. M. Turner left the city Wednesday morning for Alabama, where the bishop will hold his conference.

The rumor of the death of General Antonio Maceo has come to us. To say that it brought sadness to the hearts of the colored Americans and all other lovers of freedom and liberty is putting it lightly. We regret to hear this rumor, although we do not believe it.

There is one thing that history can safely record about the negro in times of war; he has always been found fighting on the side that was struggling for independence and for freedom. It was thus Toussaint L'Ouverture fought on the Haitian island; it was on the side of independence and for freedom from British tyranny that the 1,000 negro soldiers fought in the revolutionary war with the colonists; and it is for these same principles that General Antonio Maceo and his followers are so bravely fighting in Cuba. I would ask our readers to refer to the work of William C. Nell, entitled, "Colored Patriots of the American Revolution," and there they will find that the negro was a powerful and indispensable factor in the revolutionary war.

H. R. BUTLER.

You hardly realize that it is medicine when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills; they are very strong on bad effects; all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

## THE THEATERS:

The engagement of the Bostonians begins at the Grand next Friday night. Unusual interest centers in the engagement of this popular organization, for their appearance is the chief event of the musical year. This year the organization is said to be considerably strengthened by the addition of several new artists, and the list of principals includes such well-known favorites as Henry Clay Barnabee, William H. MacDonald, Jessie Bartlett Davis, Hilda Clarke, Eugene Cowles, Alice Nielson, George Frothingham, Josephine Bartlett, William E. Philip, T. K. Quinn, Charles Quinn, E. Landis, Harry Brown, S. L. Studley, L. Merrill, May von Prosser and R. H. Burnside.

It has been decided to present here three operas, "Prince Ananias," "Robin Hood," and "In Mexico."

At the opening performance, Friday evening, "Prince Ananias" will be put on. "Prince Ananias" cost \$5,000 to produce, and is one of the most gorgeously mounted compositions on the stage. The work is by Victor Herbert, the accomplished director of Glimore's band, and is described as sparkling and melodious, with a breezy atmosphere, and full of pungent humor. The story of "Prince Ananias" is laid in the fifteenth century at the court of Navarre, and deals with the adventures at court of a vagabond poet and an outlaw, who begets a strolling player to try and amuse a greivous king who has never been known to smile. Their mishaps, and the complications which follow, furnish many laughable incidents. "Prince Ananias" will be given with the same investment that marked its production in New York.

"Robin Hood" will be sung at the matinee Saturday and the new opera, "In Mexico," Saturday night.

Jessie Bartlett Davis, the famous contralto of the Bostonians, has added another triumph to her long list of successes in the role of Teresa, the Mexican girl, in the romantic opera, "In Mexico," lately and brilliantly launched by this popular opera company. Mrs. Davis's career is a most familiar one to music lovers. Since her debut as Buttercup in "Pineapple," with the once famous Chicago Church Choir, she has been known to smile. Her mishaps, and the complications which follow, furnish many laughable incidents. "Prince Ananias" will be given with the same investment that marked its production in New York.

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At the Lyceum next Wednesday and Thursday with a Thursday matinee, "A Midnight Bell," Hoyt's greatest comedy, will be presented in the most elaborate manner. Every detail in so far as scenery, properties and accessories, have received the fullest attention of the management, and no expense has been spared in every way bring the production up to the standard of all moderns. Hoyt and McKee's well established record for protection in detail. The famous artist, Arthur Vogtlin, and his extensive staff have executed entire new scenery and accessories. Complete new music has been arranged by the celebrated Victor Herbert.

The New York cast, scenery, also from the metropolis, are to be reproduced here. The following is the cast: Catherine, George K. Fortescue; Evangeline, Viola Friesque; Gabriel Baker, Le Brant; William H. (not Vanderbilt); Ben Kohler; Captain Dietrich, Ben Hendricks; Eulalie, Marie Forbes; chief of police, Sherman Wade; Basil William Glimore; Hans Wagner, Malcolm Russell; Billy Boline, James Lee; Felician, Florence Norton; Lone Fisherman, Joseph W. Harris.

Mr. John E. Henshaw, the popular comedian, after an absence of three seasons, where he has been playing in the principal theaters of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago, will this season make a tour of the south, reviving scenes of his former triumphs and renewing old friendships.

Among the young singing comedians of this generation, possibly no one stands as high or higher in his particular line than does Mr. Henshaw, and his many southern admirers will undoubtedly give him a hearty

and cordial reception. Mr. Henshaw had many flattering offers from Broadway managers to remain in New York this winter, where he is a prime favorite, but desiring to keep in touch with his large following in the southern and western states concluded to play a preliminary season in that section before opening in New York with his spectacular extravaganza, "Father Knickerbocker."

The (New) Nabobs Company is of great strength, in that Mr. Henshaw in selecting his prime hand will be heard, and in addition to this a number of soloists have been engaged specially for this occasion. The programme will be an excellent one, free from anything objectionable on the Sabbath, yet it will be an interesting and entertaining one, as Director McAfee says this will be the best concert he has ever given in Atlanta.

At the Columbia next week, in conjunction with the Buckler Stock Company, will be shown what is probably the most wonderful machine now in existence. It is called "The Biograph," and made such a sensation in New York that the New York Telegram of October 15th said of it:

"When you can throw the picture of an express train on a screen in such a realistic way that persons who see it scramble to

get out of its way, and faint from fright, it's about time to stop.

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Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Stiff Neck, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Asthma, Bruises, Sprains.

Quicker Than Any Known Remedy.

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Indurated, Nervous, Neuritic or prostrated with diseases may suffer.

**RADWAY'S READY RELIEF**

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INTERNALLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Croup, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Colic, Flatulence and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

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ARE EASY TO SELECT FROM LARGE STOCK OF

**SOLID SILVERWARE**

WHICH WE CARRY, RANGING FROM THE MODEST AND INEXPENSIVE ARTICLE TO THE HANDSOMEST AND MOST EXPENSIVE. WE CAN SUIT EVERYONE'S PURSE.

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## A GENTLEMAN'S TONIC.

Phosphate Gin.

It Cures Liver and Bladder Troubles.

It naturally aids and strengthens the kidney and bladder, and assists them in doing their work in a natural manner. It is a natural remedy and on sale by all drug stores and bars.

## PLUMBING GOODS.

I have opened a plumbers' supply house, and can sell anything you want at wholesale prices.

AT BUTCHER'S.

17 South Forsyth Street.

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**OPIMUM**

and Whiskey Habits cured at home with out-pain. Book of particulars sent FREE.

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The most uniform iron.

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Principal Points,

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City Ticket Agent,

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all druggists and dealers.

Prepared by J. C. Chamberlain, Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all druggists.

Atlanta, Ga.

## HERCULES OF SHINNEDOCK

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 27.

powerful strength, was a figure slight, and yet human, which gave out a little dismayful cry, and drew nearer to the wooden block (yet it is not more) and cried out:

"My dear young lady," said our young gentleman, "I certainly have no such intention. I beg you a thousand pardons."

His voice may have reassured her, for she now stepped out into the moonlight—a slight, girlish figure, in a costume the Greek ladies—not Sappho, nor her Pericles loved—never would have dreamed of, though they indeed might approve of it, could they review this old earth, and if they knew of the gloomy realm of Hades. Ah, are they there who laughed so lightly on earth. Who so loved Pleasure's own dear self.

In her hand, the suppliant of the roadside god, dragged a wheel; a slight girl, with that indefinable air of distinction, even in this startling and ludicrous moment.

"You have seen me," she said, quickly. "I am not sure," he observed lightly, and taking her appearance as a matter of course.

"Well, you have," she declared, gaining bravely at a certain note of admiration in his voice, which declared at once a victory in the first skirmish of acquaintance.

"You will not, sir, tell a soul?" "Not a soul," he declared. "Hercules and I alone know."

"Ah," she cried in dismay, "there they are."

She pointed to the slope beyond the bridge, and Dalton, looking, saw a vehicle approaching rapidly, and already heard its distant creaking.

"He will ask for me," said the suppliant of Hercules, for Dalton regarded her. "You must not let them know you're so me."

"But," he began.

"Well, that's a terrible threat," said he. But she now was hidden by the shielding Hercules, the wheel dragged into the shadow, while the wagon ever nearer now creaked on the bridge, and then crunched on the sand toward the Hercules.

"Very well," said Dalton, apostrophizing Hercules, who seemed to answer with a smothered "Thank you." Back to the inn he went, while the two stout cobs and the buckboards drew up, and a gruff voice cried:

"Have you seen her?" "Are you addressing me, sir?" our adventurer demanded.

The speaker was now down by the buck-

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ROYAL—the most celebrated of all the baking powders in the world—celebrated for its great leavening strength and purity. It makes your cakes, biscuit, bread, etc., healthful, it assures you against alum and all forms of adulteration that go with the cheap brands.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

latched," said the host, watching his guest disappear toward the bridge. Then reflecting on the peculiarities of people who have enough money for wheels and excursions, he went in sleepily; and the scene lay still, save for the Hercules. But at last was a footfall down the road, and Dalton returned. The Hercules stood irresponsive, while the inn windows might have held so many eyes seemed to watch and ask why our eccentric returned. He walked toward the figure and stopped.

"The coast is clear," he said. But there was no answer; and then he looked behind the statue, and started, rubbing his eyes. Amelia had vanished, for so he had begun to call her. He whistled and looked up to the statue, which seemed to smile derision. How could she have gone? And was this fair, after all that he had done? Then suddenly the figure seemed to give

"To deserve."

"You needn't go further," said Amelia. "Your father, and your cousin—"

"Ood, Paul, isn't he horrid?" "He impressed me as a very good young man."

"Too good."

"But Philip, I take it, isn't."

"How did you know? No, he's deliciously bad. That's why I like him, and papa dares."

"They don't generally approve of deliciously bad young men for their daughters," quoth Dalton. "I think I know Philip."

"Do you?"

"Like, I mean. He has a very good tailor; he knows the celebrities—the lady celebrities—at the concert halls."

"Yes, he does."

"He's an utterly unprincipled young scamp."

"So papa says."

"And he isn't worth your little finger—not Philip. But you are one of those dear, imaginative girls."

"I'm not little."

"Who have to be watched."

"You think it would be better for me to be watched?"

"If I were the watcher—"

"Isn't the moonlight beautiful," she lingered over the adjective.

"What the moon shows is more so."

"Oh, you say these things better than Philip."

"I should hope I did—the cub."

"He's very strange—and going together—over these hills," Amelia said inconsequently. "It wasn't nearly so much fun before."

"That is remarkably naïve—or crafty."

"I have lived nineteen years, I told you."

"And I forty; we're just of an age, I believe."

She made no answer to this; and now rather silently they wheeled on and on, and out of the hill country, and over the level to Southampton, and through that sleeping village, and beyond, and at last through a long gate leading to a far put red house with a glimmer of the sea beyond. They said some things I can't repeat; but Dalton never repeated them to me.

"This is the place," said she. "I can get in. I have a latch kept by them. They never will know. It's been awfully good of you—Mr—"

"Jack—Jack-Dalton, Amelia."

"You call me Amelia."

"So your cousin Paul had the privilege."

"And he never did so much for me as you."

"I wish I might do it again, Amelia," said he then.

She gave him her hand, which he pressed, and she pulled away.

"I wish," said he, "that I were fascinatingly wicked—like Philip."

"You mean," said Amelia, "I like you better than Philip."

"Amelia," he said, retreating.

"Pay us a visit. I'll say I met you—at the Leigtons."

"How do you mean?"

"If you don't object to the ride."

"It's that Philip," said he.

"Don't mind. I detect him. Don't come near the mere, good night. And he was running up the drive. For a moment he hesitated; and then he heard a door opening, shutting.

"Fearing, as he wheeled melancholy back. Near the Shinnecock reservation he passed the backdoor. He made sure of that; if he were not noticed. He fancied their surprise when they had returned to find Amelia was there. The moon sent a last fading glow over the darkening landscape. Several times he dismounted, and sat on a light, and lit his pipe, and dreamed; and finally the sun sent its first ghostly warning of the daybreak, which spread over the hill and sea, the promise of God and love.

"Twas a long time for a chap to sit, sentimentally, alone in the dark, you'll say, but, then, mighty Shakespeare—whom nobody but the clever Mr. Bernhard Shaw dares to question—said that madmen, and poets and lovers were all the same. At sometime we are all mad, or rhyming, or loving, at some time we, too, have been in the mood to sit all night on a moor, awaiting the dawn.

Dalton came over the bridge, and under the sunlit Hercules.

The host said:

"You made a night of it, eh? An artist?"

"I'm not an artist; I'm theoretically a broker on Wall street, and practically—"

He looked at the Hercules who knew, "A poet."

"They came back from Good Ground without finding her."

"Of course, she was at Southampton."

"How do you know?" asked the host, suddenly suspicious.

"Hum—I know Miss Amelia Fennell well; yes, very well," said Dalton.

The Hercules—there against the meadow and bay, now sparkling under the sun, knew how well, for Great Hercules is a god, who, Paganism teaches, possesses his image and his god, of course, knows a man's mind, and what's more, his heart.

"For fifteen years my daughter suffered terribly with inherited Eczema. She received the best medical attention, and was given many patent medicines, and used various external applications, but they had no effect whatever. S. S. S. was finally given, and it promptly reached the seat of the disease, so that she is cured sound and well, her skin is perfectly clear and pure, and she has been freed from what threatened to blight her life forever." E. D. Jenkins, Lithonia, Ga.

S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable, and is the only cure for deep seated blood diseases.

"He ought to be."

"Why?"

"Books free; address, Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga."



## SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

The \$9.00 kind at .....\$5 00  
The \$12.50 kind at .....\$7 50  
The \$15.00 kind at .....\$10 00  
The \$18.00 kind at .....\$12 50  
The \$20.00 kind at .....\$15 00

## MACKINTOSHES.

The \$5.00 kind at .....\$3 00  
The \$7.50 kind at .....\$5 00  
The \$10 kind at .....\$7 50  
Boys' Mackintoshes at .....\$2 50



## GLOVES.

Motorman's Gloves, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.  
Woolen Gloves, 25c, 50c, 75c.  
Dog Skin Gloves, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.  
Kid Gloves, \$1.00, \$1.50.



## TROUSERS.

The \$2.50 kind at .....\$1 50  
The \$3.00 kind at .....\$2 00  
The \$4.00 kind at .....\$3 00  
The \$4.50 kind at .....\$3 50  
The \$5.00 kind at .....\$4 00  
The \$6.50 kind at .....\$5 00

## CORDUROY PANTS.

The \$3.50 kind at .....\$2 50  
The \$5.00 kind at .....\$3 00

## ...SHOES...

Ladies' 20th Century Button Boots, all widths, sizes 1 to 8, worth \$3, at .....\$2 00

Ladies' Dongola Kid, opera and common sense toe, guaranteed all solid, worth \$1.50, at .....\$1 25

Men's Hand Sewed Calf Shoes, Lace or Congress, all the late styles and widths, worth \$4, at .....\$3 00

Men's Cork Sole Shoes, Lace or Congress, sizes 5 to 12, worth \$3.00, at .....\$2 00

Men's all Leather Working Shoes, four styles of toes, Lace or Congress, all sizes, worth \$2, at .....\$1 48



## ...HATS...

DERBY OR ALPINE—BLACK OR BROWN.

The \$1.50 kind at .....98c  
The \$2.50 kind at .....\$1 50  
The \$3.00 kind at .....\$2 00  
The \$3.50 kind at .....\$2 50  
The \$4.00 kind at .....\$3 00

Boys' and Children's Hats and Caps, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Children's Knee Pants 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Children's Suits \$1.48, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00.

## MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

Samples of Suits, Overcoats or Pants sent to any address.

Send us your Christmas orders.

THE GLOBE SHOE AND CLOTHING CO.

89 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.



## Save Your Money.

One box of Tutt's Pills will save many dollars in doctors' bills.

They will surely cure all diseases of the stomach, liver or bowels.

No Reckless Assertion

For sick headache, dyspepsia, malaria, constipation and biliousness, a million people endorse

TUTT'S LIVER PILLS

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TUTT'S LIVER PILLS



KEELY'S ♦ KEELY'S ♦ KEELY'S  
The Burning Question of the Hour!

## WHAT SHALL IT BE?

Illuminated and answered in our Annual Holiday Sale, which begins tomorrow. Gift Goods for Good Givers will be found here in profusion, combining

## The Novel and Pretty! The Practical and Necessary!

The wise man once said: "Let the shoemaker stick to his last." So say we. Furnishing Holiday Dry Goods, Carpets, Shoes, Furs, Wraps, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Umbrellas and Fancy Dry Goods is our business. We do not interfere with the business of our friends and customers who sell.

## DOLLS! TOYS! FIREWORKS! CROCKERY! DRUGS OR BOOKS!

But in our own lines every department is a-bloom with Fancy Gift Goods, suggestive in their character, appropriate in style, right in price. They are timely hints for the Holidays.

## SEASONABLE GIFT WRAPS! DAINY GIFT HANDKERCHIEFS!

## STYLISH GIFT SILKS! TEMPTING GIFT HOSIERY! SUPERB GIFT DRESSES!

## ELEGANT GIFTS IN FURS AND FEATHERS AND LINGERIE!

## NOVEL AND INNUMERABLE GIFTS IN ALL KINDS FANCY HOLIDAY GOODS!

## THE ELEGANT! THE USEFUL! THE NOVEL! THE GOOD!

## FANCY FUR FIXINGS.

The most popular gift goods we have. Every approved Fur is represented and goods guaranteed.

Seal Scarfs, tail trimmed . . . \$5.00  
Imitation Minks, 8 tails . . . 3.50  
Also with clusters . . . 4.50  
Real Minks, with heads . . . 5.00  
Minks, with cluster tails . . . 7.50

## STONE MARTEN COLLARS.

Marten Collars, real tails . . . \$11.50  
Collars, head and tail trimmed . . . 12.50  
Stone Marten Scarfs . . . 15.00  
Hudson Bay Sable . . . 17.50  
Swellest Mink Scarf . . . 20.00

## KEELY'S FOR FINE FANS.

Evening Fans for Christmas Gifts. Gauze Fans, excellent . . . 65c  
Gauze Fans, tinted . . . \$1.00  
Empire Fans, silk . . . 1.50  
Empire Fans, gauze, up to . . . 5.00

## MUFFLERS.

China Silk, large . . . 98c  
Twill Silk, extra . . . \$1.00  
India Silk . . . 1.75  
Handsome Brocade . . . 2.00

## FINE XMAS LINENS.

In dainty hand-work goods specially for holiday trade.

Hemstitched Tray Covers, all Linen, 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and . . . \$1.50  
H. S. Sideboard Scarfs, all Linen, \$1, \$1.50, \$2 and . . . \$3.00  
H. S. Tea Cloths, five and six-quarter size, \$1.50, \$3 and . . . \$3.75  
Embroidered Pillow Shams, \$1.00  
Gall work, \$1.50, \$2, \$3, . . . \$3.50  
Your choice of Hemstitched, Damask Sets of full length; full width with full size Napkins, were samples, up to \$30 . . . \$17.50

## KEELY'S SILK PETTICOATS

Are Popular Presents.  
Shaded Silk, corded frill . . . \$7.48  
Black Taffeta, deep corded frill, 7.98  
Persian, with extra dust frill . . . 8.50

## LADIES' SILK UMBRELLAS.

26 inch Taffeta, tight roller . . . \$2.75  
Tiger eye and Dresden handles . . . 3.00  
Silver mounted for initials . . . 4.50

## GENTS' SILK UMBRELLAS.

Gold mounted, tight roller . . . \$5.00  
Fine wood handles, tight . . . 3.75  
Combination Cane and Umbrella . . . 9.00

## NEW TABLE LINENS FOR XMAS

70 inch bleached double face . . . 75c  
72 inch Silver bleach reversible . . . 85c  
Silver bleach double Satin . . . \$1.00

## DOWN QUILTS FOR PRESENTS.

Sateen, both sides . . . \$ 4.98  
Sateen and Silk . . . 8.98  
All Silk . . . 12.50

## SPECIAL HOLIDAY HOSIERY.

Ladies' fast black, 3 pairs in a box . . . 75c  
Gents' black or tan, 6 pairs in a box . . . \$1.25  
Boys' fast black, French ribbed, 6 in a box . . . \$1.35  
Ladies' Lisle, drop stitch, white heel and toe . . . 35c  
Ladies' Silk Hose, drop stitch, plain, 75c, \$1.00 . . . \$1.50  
Opera and Leather shades, Ladies' extra spun Silk, \$2.00, \$2.50 and . . . \$3.00

## Interesting Dress Gifts

After all, the gift of a dress reaches the correct solution of the vexed question—a useful, appropriate and appreciated gift. For the convenience of our trade we have cut several hundred Dress Patterns into convenient lengths to save your time.

**\$2.75 A DRESS PATTERN**—Cut in just the right lengths, saving your time in the crowded holidays. Six hundred Dress lengths, including all-wool and silk-and-wool suitings; all are of this season's goods; all of approved and favorite styles; also fast black and mourning patterns, each . . . **\$2.75**

**\$4.98 A DRESS LENGTH**—265 Dress lengths, cut ready to your convenience; best, most stylish materials; also high Novelty Suits, which have served their purpose as Pattern Suits, many of them heretofore marked up to \$15.00 each; also black and mourning; each pattern . . . **\$4.98**

## SPECIALLY-PRICED DRESS GOODS

**39c Yard**—For choice of two hundred pieces assorted Wool Dress Goods, bought at a bargain, but were made to sell at 59c.

**89c Yard**—Scotch Cheviots, Boucle, Korta, Silk and Wool Novelties, French, German and English, should be \$1.25 . . .

**49c Yard**—Black Goods in Serges, Diagonals, Cheviots and Boucles, specially underpriced, should be 65c . . .

**59c Yard**—For choice of Novelty Goods, bought under price from an importer, price should be 75c . . .

**98c Yard**—Choice of High Dress Novelties, Silk and wool, Silk and Mohair, new colorings, worth \$1.39 . . .

**75c Yard**—Black Goods in 44s, 46s, rough effects, stylish for street and tailor Suits, ought to be \$1.00 . . .

**69c Yard**—Fifty-two pieces Novelty Rough Goods and Tailorings. They ought to be marked \$1.00 . . .

**\$1.15 Yard**—For High Imported Novelties in new effects, new colorings, and really worth \$1.50 . . .

**98c Yard**—Black Goods Novelties, in Silk, Silk and Wool, and Wool and Mohair Fancies, worth \$1.25 . . .

## Silk Gifts for the Holidays

There is a richness and elegance about a Silk Gift, combined with appropriateness, which makes it acceptable. For the convenience of our patrons we have ready hundreds of Waist and Skirt Lengths at easy prices, which will tempt you.

**\$3.75 SILK WAIST LENGTHS**—In just the right quantity, including stylish Taffeta, Gauze, Tulle, Chamois and Street Effect. These are choice cuts from our best selling lines of popular Silks, and include short lengths of many goods worth double the price asked; each Waist Pattern . . . **\$3.75**

**\$5.00 SILK WAIST PATTERNS**—One hundred and twelve lengths suitable for Waists, ready for your convenience, including choice of high Novelties in novel color tones; just the thing for theater, street, dinner or evening Waists. These are seasonal and serviceable; each Waist Length sells for . . . **\$5.00**

## SPECIAL SILKS FOR CHRISTMAS

**75c Yard**—For choice of nearly a hundred desirable things in Novelty Silks, specially priced for this sale, worth \$1.00 . . .

**\$1.50 Yard**—High Novelty Iridescent, rich, novel, including popular Violet and Black, Dahlias and Brian Bow, worth \$2 . . .

**\$7.50 Each**—For a separate skirt length of handsome Brocade Silk, a suitable present, really worth \$10 . . .

**98c Yard**—Will buy High Novelty Silks for Waists, Skirts and Costumes, fresh and stylish, should be \$1.25 . . .

**\$1.75 Yard**—The highest Novelties of the season, changeable grounds, overwrought patterns, scroll work, etc., worth \$2.25 . . .

**\$10 Each**—Separate skirt lengths of handsome Satin, with large Gros Grain Brocade overwork, worth easily \$13.50 . . .

**\$1.25 Yard**—Novelities on Chamois Grounds, Lace overworked, Satin barred Taffeta Plaid. Elsewhere, \$1.50 . . .

**75c Yard**—Will buy the heaviest Taffeta Gauze, in all the new color blends, including new white warps, others charge 90c . . .

**\$12.50 Each**—The handsomest Brocade skirt lengths, in new designs, and swell effects, would be a bargain at \$15 . . .

## Christmas Gift Wraps

This has always been a strong feature of our Holiday business. This year we are better prepared than ever. Recent purchases made under most advantageous conditions by our New York partner, make it easy for us to quote prices a third, at least, less than you'll pay elsewhere.

**\$10.00 FINE PLUSH CAPES**—Always a welcome Gift. More than a hundred of them. Full sweep, plain with Marten edges and collars; others trimmed with cut jet bands and passementeries, heavy silk-lined; others with double collarette, each collar edged with Marten . . . **\$10.00**

**\$12.50 PRETTY PLUSH CAPES**—Sixty fine Plush Capes, trimmed with Mink tails, Marten edged, also Thibet edged; extra full sweep, storm collar, most all Rhadame silk-lined. These Capes are things of beauty and are worth a good deal more money than the price asked; your choice . . . **\$12.50**

## KEELY COMPANY'S KRISTMAS KLOAKS

**\$3.75 Each**—100 Jackets, assorted colors, new shapes, shirred fronts, medical collars, new sleeves; ought to be \$5 . . .

**\$2.50 Each**—For Cloth Capes, braided, beaded, double effects; storm collars, extra full sweep, worth \$3.75 . . .

**\$9.00 Each**—For choice of 50 Jackets blue, green, black or brown, silk faced, stylish, new, worth \$12.50 . . .

**\$5.00 Each**—Choice of seventy-five Jackets, assorted colors, this season's styles; same goods were \$10 . . .

**\$5.00 Each**—For plain or rough Capes, yoke collar, pointed, full sweep, Silk faced, assorted colors, elsewhere, \$7.50 . . .

**\$12.50 Each**—Box front Jackets, strapped seams, new slashed collar, silk lined and ornamented, worth \$16.50 . . .

**\$8.50 Each**—Kersey Jackets, braided, edged with astrakhan or marten fur, storm collar, worth up to \$12.50 . . .

**\$6.50 Each**—Plush Capes, extra full, storm collar, edged with fur; also front fur trimmed. Sold by neighbors, \$10 . . .

**\$15.00 Each**—For a dandy box front Jacket, silk, changeable lining, stitched seams, new pointed collar, worth \$20.20 . . .

## Rugs for the Holidays

These are very popular, in our experience, as gift goods. We are selling more that we expected, and have a new lot for Monday's trade.

**\$1.50 Rugs**—Selected skins of Goat, gray, white of mixed, worth elsewhere \$2.50 . . .

**\$1.12 1/2c Yard**—For Axminster, latest designs, made, laid and lined . . .

**\$1.50 Each**—Moquet Rugs, reversible, fringed ends, worth \$2 . . .

**\$4.50 Rugs**—Combination animal skins, in double tone colors, worth \$6.50 . . .

**\$1.00 Yard**—For new patterns double Body Brussels, our own patterns, worth \$1.25 . . .

**\$3.50 Each**—Reversible Rugs, 36x72, handsome new designs, worth \$4.50 . . .

**\$10 Rugs**—Of Raccoon, Red Fox, Chinese Fox Lined, deodorized, worth up to \$15 . . .

**77 1/2c yard**—Special Tapestry Brussels, best grade, new color tones, worth \$1.00 . . .

**\$18.75 Each**—Handsome Saken Rugs, reversible, oriental colorings, worth \$25 . . .

## - - KEELY COMPANY. - -

## Dougherty &amp; Murphy

Christmas is only a few days away! We are showing a very handsome assortment of Silks and Wool Dress Goods, suitable for Holiday Presents. You couldn't give your mother, sister or wife a more suitable present, nor one that would be more appreciated than a Dress of some of these Goods. We have them at all prices to suit all purses.

## Silk Department.

## SPECIAL OFFER.

89c yard Black Brocade Silks and Satins in new designs at . . . 50c  
Black Brocade Silks and Satins, really worth \$1.25 yard, for . . . 60c  
Black figured Satins and Silks in very stylish patterns; were \$1.75 yd, reduced yd . . . 98c  
25 Pieces of Black Peau de Sole and Satin Luxors, never sold less than \$1.25 yd, for this sale . . . 79c

## Colored Dress Goods.

42-inch all wool Boucle Novelties in all the most popular shades . . . 50c  
44-inch Tufted Bourrettes, pretty combination of colors . . . 59c  
38-inch Plaids in pretty, bright colors . . . 25c  
44-inch wide wale Serge . . . 50c

## Black Goods Dep't

46-inch all wool Serge, worth 50c yard, for . . . 35c  
46-inch black silk finish Henrietta for . . . 50c  
75c quality Broadcloth, 52 inches wide, for . . . 59c  
All wool Ladies' Cloth . . . 25c  
44-inch Novelty Dress Goods in black, real value 75c, Monday . . . 59c  
\$1.50 imported Suitings, special price for . . . \$1.00  
75c extra heavy Serge, all wool, will be sold for . . . 50c

## Linen Department.

## BEST OF VALUES.

72-inch bleached Satin Damask in beautiful designs, really worth \$1.45 yard, we have marked them . . . 90c  
2-yards wide Cream Table Linen, was 75c yard, now . . . 49c  
64-inch bleached Loom Damask, would be cheap at 50c . . . 39c  
60-inch all linen cream Table Damask reduced to . . . 25c  
72-inch half bleached Table Linen for . . . 50c  
50c quality red Table Linen for . . . 34c  
Large all linen Huck Towels . . . 10c  
20x24 inches all linen Damask Towels . . . 15c  
3-4 size Doyleys, all linen, dozen . . . 59c

## Blankets.

Good-weight 10-4 Blankets . . . 75c  
11-4 Blankets, California finish, very cheap at . . . \$1.98  
11-4 wool Blankets, \$6.50 pair was the price, now . . . \$4.25  
Big line Comfortables at 46c, 60c, 75c, \$1.96 and . . . \$2.00  
See these before buying.

## Capes Our Special Offer.

Cloth Capes, trimmed with jet and braid, big value at . . . \$1.50  
Elegant fur-trimmed Cape . . . \$2.98  
Very heavy Beaver Cloth Cape reduced to . . . \$3.87  
\$6.75 Plush Cape for . . . \$5.00  
Handsome Plush Cape, good length, silk lining and jet embroidered, for . . . \$7.35

## Gloves Don't buy till you get our Prices . . .

\$1 pair Kid Gloves in black and all most popular shades 75c  
\$1.25 pair Kid Gloves with clasps, in black and colors, reduced, pair . . . \$1.0  
45c pair Cashmere Gloves . . . 25c  
New lot of \$1 Kid Gloves for Monday . . . 89c

## Hosiery.

Ladies' 80 pair Silk Hose for . . . 50c  
Ladies' Spun Silk Hose, usually sold at \$1.50 pair . . . 75c  
\$2.50 pair Silk Hose, big value, at . . . \$1.87 pair  
Best of Cotton Hose for Ladies; they are 50c goods. Special . . . 3 pairs for \$1.00  
Ladies' Fast Black Hose, seamless, with double sole and double heels and toes, were 10c pair, for . . . 10c  
Ladies' Black and Tan Hose, extra weight and fast colors, pair . . . 15c  
All-wool Hose for Ladies, in black and gray, plain or ribbed; big bargain, . . . 25c  
Children's 1x1 ribbed Hose, with double soles, reduced pair . . . 10c  
Children's all-wool Hose, worth 35c pair, Now . . . 25c  
Men's Black and Tan Sox, with double soles and heels, regular price 10c pair, Now . . . 10c  
Men's Hermsdorf dye Black and Tan Sox, the usual price 25c, Reduced, 15c  
Men's all-wool Sox, in black, gray and tan; never sold less 40c pair, Big Value, 25c

## Handkerchiefs.

Gents' Extra Large Cambric Handkerchiefs . . . 5c  
50 dozen Men's Unlaundered all-linen Handkerchiefs . . . At 15c each  
Ladies' hemstitched white and colored bordered Handkerchiefs for . . . 50  
Ladies' pure Linen Handkerchiefs, real value 15c, Special Price, 3 for 25c  
Ladies' Embroidered Handkerchiefs in pretty designs, worth from 15c to 25c each. Choice for . . . 10c  
We are showing a handsome line of Ladies' and Men's white silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers at the . . . Lowest Prices

## Men's Furnishings

40c Marine Undershirts . . . Marked 29c  
2 suits of Underwear, slightly soiled. Per Pair, \$1.50  
75c Shirts and Drawers of mixed goods. A Garment, 50c  
60c white Unlaundered Shirts, soiled from being in show windows, to close at . . . 43c  
30 dozen 40c re-enforced back and front Unlaundered Shirts as a leader, at . . . 29c Each  
Heavy Canton Flannel Drawers . . . 35c  
Beautiful line of up-to-date Neckwear in all the most popular shades and styles, . . . 25c

## DOUGHERTY &amp; MURPHY,

74-76 Whitehall Street.







## HE BROKE RECORDS

Twelve Thousand People Saw Hale,  
the Irishman, Win.

## SPRINTED OUT HIS LAST LAP

Winner Smashed Everything on One  
Hundred and One Miles Up.

## ONLY THREE ON TRACK AT THE END

Wilkesbarre Boy Received Almost as  
Much of an Ovation as the Winner  
When He Went Off—A  
Banquet Was Tendered  
Hale.

New York, December 12.—Twelve thousand people saw Teddy Hale, the Irish hero of the six-day bicycle race at Madison Square Garden, cross the finish line tonight at a gallop with 1,910 miles and eight laps to his credit. Hale broke all records from 100 miles up and shattered the six-day record by 210 miles and seven laps.

He set an example of what can be accomplished by pure grit and determination that will live in the memories of those thousands who roared themselves hoarse in applauding the magnificent pluck which prompted the Irishman to stay on and finish his task even after nature herself had given out.

At ten minutes before the hour set for ending the race only three of the fifteen men who had literally plowed their way since early morning in a semi-conscious state, were left on the track.

One was the winner and the others were Burns Pierce, the Canadian, who hails from Boston, and "Orry" Moore, of Philadelphia. Pierce and Moore were struggling slowly along, but the boy from the Emerald Isle bent over his handle bars sprinting for all he was worth. Again and again the crowd burst forth into uncontrollable enthusiasm, which was absolutely deafening when the hands of the Garden clock reached the hour of ten, and the greatest six-day bicycle race ever seen was ended.

The band attempted to play the Irish national air, but the musicians' efforts were drowned. The pandemonium increased when Hale wrapped himself in an American flag, which was thrown to him from one of the boxes. The rest of the division having secured their places by 9:30 o'clock had retired. Some of them were physically unable to continue, while others had more than enough of strain, mentally and bodily.

**Rice Made a Noble Ride.**  
Little Rice, the Wilkesbarre boy, who ran into second place, made a noble effort to keep on. But he had done more than enough to show of what metal he was made. When nature refused to give him any more support and he had to rely to his own strength, there was a reception accorded him, which in volume and sincerity was little behind the ovation accorded to Hale. Never did mortal man persevere under such circumstances as Rice did. Poorly handled and suffering from swollen and bruised knees, which he received before the start, he still kept on. Time after time mind and body gave way, but gameness came to the rescue and he resumed his torture.

His performance is even more worthy of praise than Hale's, because Rice had been struggling behind, while Hale was battling in front.

Reeling, the ex-soldier, who nobly lived up to his name of "forced marches" and finished in third place, will be among the best remembered of the gallant band, of which every member was in some degree worthy to rank among the Spartan heroes.

Every one of the eleven placed men beat the previous record as did also Cassidy. The latter with Gannon, McLeod and Glick were each presented with \$100 as a voluntary gift on the part of the management.

After the race Hale was tendered an offer of a banquet by representatives of a prominent Irish society of this city.

All of the contestants were weak and scarcely able to articulate, but with rest and careful handling will undoubtedly lose the effects of the terrible strain of the past week.

## Report of Final Score.

Final score, 142 hours (previous record 150 hours, one lap, made by Schock) was:

1. (Teddy) Hale, Ireland, winner's first prize, \$1,200, 1,910 miles, 8 laps.

2. J. S. Rice, Wilkesbarre, Pa., second prize, \$800, 1,883 miles, 6 laps.

3. Ned Reading, Omaha, Neb., third prize, \$500, 1,883 miles, 3 laps.

4. Fred Forster, New York, fourth prize, 1,839 miles, 4 laps.

5. Bert Schock, New York, fifth prize, 1,768 miles, 2 laps.

6. Burns W. Pierce, Boston, sixth prize, 1,738 miles, 1 lap.

7. E. C. Smith, Saratoga, seventh prize, 1,734 miles, 3 laps.

8. "Major" Taylor, Brooklyn, eighth prize, 1,732 miles, 2 laps.

9. C. W. Ashinger, Upperville, O., ninth prize, 1,623 miles, 3 laps.

10. E. C. Moore, Philadelphia, tenth prize, 1,601 miles, 7 laps.

11. H. H. Madrox, Asbury Park, N. J., eleventh prize, 1,644 miles, 3 laps.

12. L. Cassidy, Millville, N. J., 1,605 miles.

13. R. Gannon, New York, 1,366 miles, 8 laps.

14. D. M. McLeod, Philadelphia, 1,360 miles, 3 laps.

15. J. H. Glick, Detroit, Mich., 1,095 miles, 3 laps.

## FOOTBALL PLAYER BREAKS LEG

Captain George Hazard Hurt in a Game at Oxford.

Anniston, Ala., December 12.—(Special.)—A football game at Oxford this afternoon George Hazard, captain of one of the teams, had his left leg broken just above the knee in a scrimmage.

## ATLANTA AND MACON PLAY TIE

Penitence Blues and Gresham High School Eleven Meet on Gridiron.

Macon, Ga., December 12.—(Special.)—The Penitence Blues, of Atlanta, came down today to play the Gresham High school boys a game of football at Central City park. It was a tie game, the score standing 8 to 8.

In the first half the Blues made a touchdown, and during the first part of the second

half scored another. The High school made one touchdown and goal in the last few minutes of the game.

It was easily the Blues' game all the way, but the fierce bucks of Harris, of the High school, were effective. The touchdowns made by Harris is protested by the Blues, who claim that time was called before he crossed the line. The Blues claim the game by 8 to 2.

The players of the Blues were done by Gaines and Peck. Harris and Turner played the game for the High school.

## DIAZ WILL SEE FOOTBALL GAME

Missouri and Texas Universities Will Send Teams to Mexico.

Dallas, Tex., December 12.—Football today—University of Missouri, 28; Dallas football club, 0.

Eighteen men of Missouri university club made a contract today to tour Mexico under the management of G. A. Hill. They will also add thirty players from Texas university and state clubs and will play Monterey and City of Mexico during Christmas week. At the City of Mexico President Diaz has promised a special game, making the game quite a social event.

## FOOTBALL AT BARNESVILLE

Second Eleven from University Defeated Gordon Institute 90 to 0.

Barnesville, Ga., December 12.—(Special.)—The football team of the Gordon Military Institute played the second team of the University of Georgia an interesting game of football here yesterday, which resulted in a victory for the university boys by a score of 90 to 0. The team from the university was made up of those students who composed the "second eleven" at that institution and no members of the "Varsity" team played.

The game was entirely free from unfair playing and unnecessary roughness. The visitors were treated royally. The line-up was as follows:

Gordon Inst. Position. R. E. Lee Inst. Position.

Center. Brown. Center. Brown.

Left guard. Nelson. Left guard. Nelson.

Right guard. Brown. Right guard. Brown.

Left tackle. Brown. Left tackle. Brown.

Right tackle. Brown. Right tackle. Brown.

Left end. Smith. Left end. Smith.

Right end. Smith. Right end. Smith.

Full back. King. Full back. King.

Half back. King. Half back. King.

Quarter back. King. Quarter back. King.

Head coach. George. Head coach. George.

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## BRITONS HOLD BACK

Russian Bear Is Keeping the Manger  
Against the Lion.

## CZAR PUSHING HIS CLAIMS

British Prestige Is No Longer What  
It Once Was.

## ENGLISH SEEM TO BE LOSING SPIRIT

Approaching Meeting of Parliament  
Is Attracting Attention and Being  
Generally Discussed.

London, December 12.—A cable to The New York Sun says: The increasing activity in diplomatic circles throughout Europe is sufficient indication that by the time parliament meets next month international politics will have acquired a highly interesting, if not genuinely acute, phase.

The present policy in official quarters in London is to minimize the importance of pending events as long as possible. There is no doubt that when the time for an official declaration does arrive every effort will be made to turn the prospective settlement of the Turkish question into a triumph for British diplomacy in order to offset the great advantages in the far east which Russia is on the point of acquiring.

It is doubtful if Lord Salisbury's government can produce this desired effect. His organs in the press are doing their best to prepare the public mind for an authentic Russo-Chinese war, which Russia has virtually gained possession of China's rich province, Manchuria.

A year ago, when this master stroke of Russian diplomacy was first rumored, the Times journals, from the Times down, shouted war and discussed its possibilities as nothing less than an inevitable call to arms.

Since then Mr. Arthur Balfour has declared that he would welcome the news that Russia had acquired an ice-free port in the Pacific as a distinct advantage to civilization. There could be no sharper contrast than the attitude taken by the Times a year ago, when it first printed the report of the Russian ultimatum, and that which it has revived this week, and the mild utterances of the same paper yesterday.

## The Change in The Times.

Now it says: "It seems highly credible, and, indeed, probable that Russia, in her own way and at her own time, will seek to strengthen her hold over Manchuria, and perhaps, to annex portions of that province. She very naturally desires the shortest and easiest route to the port she already possesses at Vladivostok, and also a more advantageous port, with equally good land communications, somewhere on the Chinese coast. On that basis it is simple and easy to found successive statements of the kind which will happen, to extend with the comfortable conviction that some day or other one of them will be more or less justified."

"It is even conceivable that the Russian officials are willing to humor the propensity to set such rumors afloat. These things are the public mind to the idea that something of the kind will happen, so that when the forward step is really taken it may seem moderate and reasonable in comparison with what has been apprehended."

"In the far east there is abundance of room for a long time to come, both for Russia and ourselves. It is our business to strengthen our own position, to extend our own markets, and to prepare with as much foresight as we can muster for changes evidently coming in the not distant future."

"Russia is bent upon developing her vast Asiatic empire. In doing so she must inevitably push eastward to the ocean, and she will inevitably seek to obey the secular law of human gravitation toward the south, with treaties or without, by one arrangement or by another. These great movements will go on from year to year, and from generation to generation, and we may as well accept the fact once for all, allowing the details to drop into their proper place and ceasing to fret unduly about them. When our interests are directly assailed we must resist, if necessary, in arms."

## English Are Losing Spirit.

This, on the whole, plain English language fairly represents English public opinion and also the astonishing change which has taken place in British sentiment during the eventful year just closing.

It is the simple truth today that the aggressive policy of a great nation, which has been so long and so successfully carried to arms, is now accepted with a merely regretful sigh and that British prestige is no longer what it was. This is aside from the question of truth or falsity of the report that the extraordinary treaty outlined a few days ago between Russia and China, which has been so long and so successfully carried to arms, is now accepted with a merely regretful sigh and that British prestige is no longer what it was. This is aside from the question of truth or falsity of the report that the extraordinary treaty outlined a few days ago between Russia and China, which has been so long and so successfully carried to arms, is now accepted with a merely regretful sigh and that British prestige is no longer what it was. 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This is aside from the question of truth or falsity of the report that the extraordinary treaty outlined







# MACEO AND THIRTY-FOUR OF HIS STAFF LED INTO CIRUJEDA'S TRAP

Spanish Treachery Secures a Temporary Triumph Through the Faithlessness of the Trusted, Unworthy Zertucha. Gold Turned Him Traitor.

## FEARLESS CUBANS WERE ADVANCING IN GOOD FAITH

Found the Promises of Ahumada Had Been Violated, and That They Were Helplessly Surrounded by Assassins—Fought bravely to the Last, But All Save the Betrayer Were Shot Down Without Mercy. Story of the Massacre.

Chickamauga, O., December 12.—The Scripps-McRae League correspondent at Jacksonville, Fla., wired The Post today as follows: "This city was thrown into great excitement by the news this afternoon that the patriots admitted the correctness of the report that the brave leader, Antonio Maceo, and thirty-four of his staff, had been butchered."

C. M. Huau, chief of the Florida junta, gave out the following to the correspondent: "A letter received by a prominent Cuban in this city gives the detailed account of the assassination of General Maceo and the entire staff, with the exception of Dr. Zertucha, who was Maceo's physician. The letter came from a reliable source in Havana, but the correspondent's name is withheld for the obvious reason," said Mr. Huau, "that the writer would be shot within an hour by the Spanish authorities if they knew who gave away the details of one of the most horrible atrocities ever chronicled in modern warfare."

"From the letter it appears that the marquis of Ahumada, who officiated as captain general of Cuba during Weyler's absence in the field, sent a letter to General Maceo, inviting the Cuban leader to a conference. Maceo, never for a moment thinking that treachery was intended, especially as the invitation came from such a prominent Spaniard as the marquis of Ahumada, immediately returned an answer, saying that he would be glad to meet the Spanish general, and accompanied only by his staff he went to the rendezvous, little dreaming of the awful fate in store for him."

"They Saluted the Cubans. "On arriving at the trocha the Spanish soldiers there, acting under orders, actually saluted the rebel chieftain as he passed and after reaching the rendezvous the Cuban leader was surprised to see, instead of the marquis of Ahumada, a large body of Spanish soldiers who seemed to come from every side."

"The actions of the Spanish troops were so suspicious that Maceo felt that they had him cruelly trapped and his suspicions were confirmed when a peremptory order came from a splendidly mounted officer to surrender."

"Never," was the reply, and hardly had the words been uttered when volley after volley was poured into the little band of patriots, who, although hemmed in on all sides, outnumbered almost one hundred to one, stood spurs to their horses and with cries of 'Cuba libre!' rode gallantly to their death."

"Maceo is reported to have fallen at the first fire with a bullet through his head, breaking his jaw. Another hit him in the abdomen. Either shot would have been fatal. Young Gomez was the next to fall and in a few moments a number of bloody corpses, shot almost beyond recognition, were all that remained of the gallant Cubans who trusted to Spanish honor."

"Only one member of the staff escaped, said that was Dr. Zertucha. The latter says the corpses were buried on the field and every precaution taken to keep the details from being made public."

**Spain's Horrible Treachery.** Jacksonville, Fla., December 12.—J. A. Huau, the agent of the Cuban junta here, has received a letter from Havana which confirms the report of the death of Antonio Maceo, but also indicates that the Cuban leader was the victim of a treacherous plot formed by his own physician, Dr. Zertucha, and the marquis of Ahumada, who acts as captain general of Havana when Weyler is absent in the field. The letter, which was written by a prominent citizen of Havana whose name is withheld in order that he may not fall under the displeasure of the Spanish authorities, is as follows:

"Havana, December 9, 1896.—Dear Friends Junta! We are at present under the sad impression caused by the death of our brave general, Antonio Maceo, murdered together with the greater part of his staff, by the Spaniards, acting under the assassin, Major Cirujeda; and instrumental in this horrible drama, was Maceo's second surgeon, Dr. Maximino Zertucha."

"Convinced as Weyler was that, notwithstanding his enormous army, he could do nothing against our gallant leader, who had so repeatedly defeated the Spanish generals in Pinar del Rio, he conceived the idea of appeasing his beastly instincts by cold-blooded murder, and, making the best of the secret relations between Dr. Zertucha and the marquis of Ahumada, he planned with the latter his hellish scheme. "Weyler took the field, and in his absence Ahumada proposed, through Zertucha, a conference with Maceo, to take place at a certain point in the province of



Brave young Francisco Gomez. He is reported to have been killed with Maceo.

a successful crossing of the trocha, and that taking the sea route, with a body guard, he was to rejoin his forces east of Mariel. This was accomplished in safety and while standing alone, within sight of a line of skirmishers, the general was shot down by men in hiding, who were awaiting their victim. His body, so far as Spanish reports go, at once disappeared, but the truth is that it was backed up by the assassin, who exhausted every indignity of which brutal minds are capable."

**A Price Upon His Head.** It has been well known for a year past that there was a price set upon Maceo's head, and that Captain General Weyler looked toward assassination, and not military triumph, for victory. His first official act upon reaching the island was to give recognition to the plateados, bands of freebooters whom his predecessor punished as severely as did the Cubans. These men, followed by the enormity of their crime, would murder and plunder, and when chased down by the indignant Cubans, would find protection within Spanish lines, whilst the latter would officially deny all knowledge of them. But a few weeks ago a band of these men attacked a convent in the province of Puerto Principe, which was filled with young girls, who were most shamefully abused. Some of these men were caught by General Lacroix, the insurgent leader, and executed, while the greater part of them found protection within Spanish lines. Although the enormity of their crime was known, and their victims were convent school girls, the criminals were protected from molestation and are today free."

**Agents of Lawless Vengeance.** These are the men whom General Weyler has spent hundreds of thousands of dollars to attach to his cause, and through them he has ordered the killing of foreigners whom he dared not call up in court. To them he has made offers of reward for the assassination of insurgent leaders. For three weeks it has been known in Havana that a clever bribe was out for the surrender of General Maceo. It was to the effect that he held the ticket which called for the grand prize of \$50,000 in the Havana lottery. He did not care to call for the cashing of this cleverly arranged bribe; and then it was, upon the departure of General Weyler for the hills several days ago, that it was bruttled that the man who killed Maceo could have the prize."

**Dr. Zertucha's "Surrender."** The story of Maceo's death, as told from official sources, sustains fully the theory of assassination. General Maceo, instead of crossing the trocha directly with his men, was, through some covert influence, induced to pass Mariel on boat, and to reach his forces on the east side of the trocha. Everything was in readiness by the conspirators, and the brave leader fell a victim to the trap into which he had walked. How singular it is, that Spaniards, who usually kill every one in sight, should have been considerate enough to have allowed Maceo's physician, Maximino Zertucha, to surrender. Instead of putting him in chains and rushing him off to a dungeon, he is treated with distinction, is paraded before newspaper correspondents, and has that freedom of speech which is a novelty in Cuba."

**Aroused to Desperation.** The depression into which the Cubans were thrown upon the first announcement of Maceo's death, now that the fact of his cowardly assassination is confirmed, has changed to that of desperate determination, and will make even more persistent their fight for freedom. Maceo's assassination is pointed out as conclusive evidence that Spain is still a stranger to civilized methods, and the lesson drawn therefrom by Cubans is that they might as well die with their faces to the foe, as become the victims of assassination."

**Twenty-Five Men Were Murdered.** Speaking of the letter, Mr. Huau said: "Maceo is dead, but Cuba will live long. The death of no one man can crush the brave spirit of the patriots of Cuba who are fighting gallantly for liberty. Maceo was not killed fairly or in honest battle, but through the murderous treachery of his physician, Dr. Zertucha, and the acting captain general of Cuba, the marquis of Ahumada. Thirty-four members of his staff were murdered with him—every man of the staff, with the exception of the treacherous Zertucha."

"The Spaniards say," added Mr. Huau, "that they do not know where Maceo's body is. They know full well they have buried it to cover their treachery to a degree, and will exhumate it soon and say: 'Ah, here is the body of Maceo.'"

"From today Cuba will fight harder than ever before. This will be a sad day for Spain. "I do not know who will succeed Maceo," said Mr. Huau, "but I think it will be Rios Rivera, a brave and intelligent soldier."

**MACEO WAS ASSASSINATED.** BODY SO HORRIBLY MUTILATED IT WAS NOT RECOGNIZABLE.

Insurgent Leader Was Betrayed by His Physician—A Heavy Reward for the General.

Key West, Fla., December 12.—(Special.)—Your correspondent is now enabled to state, upon the most undoubted authority, that the death of General Maceo was a premeditated assassination, and that the failure to produce his body is because his mutilated condition would shock even Spanish official sensibilities.

It seems that General Maceo had planned

Havana, December 12, via Key West, Fla., December 12.—The Cubans here disbelieve Maceo's death. The evidence is too weak. Zertucha's testimony offers many contradictions. He has made different statements. No faith is placed in declarations

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## 36 PAGES.

ATLANTA, GA., December 13, 1898.

### Maceo and Liberty.

It seems to be certain that Maceo, the brilliant Cuban leader, is dead. His intrepidity led him into a position where he was an easy target for the Spanish assassins who are marching about the island committing murder, rapine and pillage. And the most painful feature of the sad end is the probability that he was betrayed.

The portrait of Maceo, recently printed in The Constitution, is from a recent photograph, and is, therefore, one of the few authentic portraits of the leader that have thus far found their way into print. The character of the man shows in his face. Courage, generosity, high intelligence and a strong will stand out in the portrait in the most unmistakable way, showing a strong and yet a gentle nature.

If his soldiers had any appreciation whatever for the man they were devoted to him by ties stronger than those that usually bind men to their leaders. Maceo's face shows that he was capable of inspiring a strong affection for those who followed him. That he exerted this faculty unconsciously is beyond all question. This being so, his death, instead of proving a disastrous blow to the Cuban patriots, will lead fresh wings to their cause. Maceo's soldiers will now have an additional and an irresistible reason for facing and conquering the Spanish butchers, and the whole Cuban army will be inspired by the intrepidity which led Maceo to his death.

We predict, therefore, that from now on, the Cuban struggle will be carried on by the patriots more fiercely and more persistently than ever before. The memory of Maceo will arm them with fresh zeal, and the desire to avenge his death will give them fresh courage.

No higher tribute could be paid to the memory of this brilliant Cuban leader than the exhibition of splendid delight made by the Spaniards over the news of his death. The joy they exhibit over the fall of Maceo is in exact proportion to the fear he inspired in their minds when alive.

Dead and dragged at the heels of horses, Maceo is infinitely a greater man even now than the contemptible Weyler, who has strutted back to Havana with the air of a man who would say, "Look at me! I did it! Behold how worthy I am of applause!" And so he goes about the streets, and flowers are thrown at his feet.

Weyler seems to be a burlesque even on Spanish character, and his whole campaign is crowned by his return to Havana to receive applause for an event in which he had no hand, and of which he had to be informed.

We repeat, if the Cubans are worthy of the sacred cause in which they have enlisted, the death of the patriot leader, Antonio Maceo, will spur them on to more vigorous campaigns and to still greater sacrifices. They have the sympathy of all men everywhere who believe in human liberty and the institutions of free government. Armed with this and fired by their own patriotism, they should never cease the struggle until the last Spanish butcher is driven from their island.

Maceo and Liberty! should henceforth be the cry.

### "Southern War Songs."

Within the last few days a handsome little publication has made its appearance, entitled "Southern War Songs."

The mission of this unpretentious little volume is to erect headstones over the soldier boys who lie in the Confederate cemetery at Marietta, Ga. Aside from the martial airs of the old south which it contains, the book should command a ready sale for the reason that its mission is in the highest degree patriotic.

Only a short distance from the inclosure in which the Confederate soldiers are buried at Marietta, is the spacious national cemetery, in which the northern soldiers repose. While the latter place is richly canopied with forest oaks and beautified at the government's

expense, the southern soldiers, in pathetic contrast, sleep in humble graves with nothing but rude slabs to mark them. To partially overcome this inequality between the blue and gray this volume of war songs has been published, and with the proceeds to be derived from its sale appropriate headstones will be purchased for the soldier dead.

The songs have been compiled by Mrs. R. T. Nesbitt, the wife of Georgia's commissioner of agriculture, and the volume is a labor of love on her part. The price of the little book is only 25 cents, and copies can be obtained from Commissioner Nesbitt, at the state department of agriculture. If any one desires to make a contribution to the fund aside from purchasing one of these souvenir books, subscriptions may be sent either to Mrs. R. T. Nesbitt, at Marietta, or to The Constitution. The justice of the cause is so manifest that hundreds will, no doubt, aid in the good work which Mrs. Nesbitt has inaugurated.

### The Facts of the Situation.

If the symptoms which go to show that the present uncertainty is to continue until the new administration is installed, should materialize, the present congress will be to blame for it, and the responsibility must rest on the republicans.

The conditions that affect business and prevent prosperity are more in evidence now than they were before Mr. McKinley's election. No one regrets this more than The Constitution, but the conditions are of such a character that regrets do not affect them. Even ordinary cheerfulness must have a basis, and it is folly to cry out that prosperity has arrived when every reader of every newspaper and every intelligent man engaged in trade knows perfectly well that conditions have not changed for the better.

Are the commercial agencies engaged in lying about the situation? Is it to their interest to paint the business and trade situation in black, no matter how bright and hopeful the outlook may be? If so, the critics should turn their attention to these agencies and roundly denounce them as "calamity howlers." If it were possible to restore prosperity by declaring that prosperity has returned, The Constitution would be foremost among those making the announcement. But it is supremely silly to suppose that the present conditions can be changed by pretending to believe that prosperity has been brought about by the mere announcement of republican success at the polls.

Such a game of make-believe will do very well for children. It enables them to develop their imagination. But when grown men engage in such a game it is the result of a deliberate attempt to deceive. And if there were any possibility that such an attempt could succeed, what profit would it be to the people or the country? How can a man better his condition or the condition of his neighbor by pretending that all hands are prosperous when the very reverse is the fact?

It is the part of wisdom to recognize the evils that exist and try to remedy them. The facts show that business conditions are just where they have been for the past three years. The little spirit of speculation that occurred in response to McKinley's election has entirely died away, and prices of products are settling back to the old level that means poverty for the producer and hard times for business men.

These facts should be recognized by all to the end that pressure be brought to bear on the republican party to bring about the changes to which it is pledged. The Constitution is in favor of a return of prosperity above all things, and it is in no way particular about the means or methods by which that end may be reached. If the republicans succeed in restoring prosperity, we shall not only give them credit for the performance, but approve the method by which the restoration has been brought about. And so will the people.

What we have been contending for and what we shall continue to contend for is the prosperity of the people, and it is the end and not the means of reaching that end in which the people are most interested. The Constitution did not think that prosperity could be reached under the republican programme. The people thought otherwise, and, by a small majority, decreed that the republican plan should be given a trial.

The time has now arrived when the republicans have an opportunity to enter upon the reforms and to provide the remedies to which they are pledged. If they do not take advantage of this opportunity they must accept responsibility for the continued and constantly growing depression. The democrats are not obstructionists. They will not stand in the way of legislation along the line of the republican platform.

It will be useless for their organs and their assistant organs to tell the people that those who insist upon the immediate application of legislative remedies are "calamity howlers." It will be useless for the republican organs to insist that prosperity has begun to show its effects. This declaration has already resulted in considerable damage and loss among those industries which, taking the words of the organs to mean something, have gone on piling up stocks in the face of the fact that the lack of money among purchasers has practically obliterated the market.

The republican party owes it to the whole people to put its programme in operation at the earliest moment practicable—and that moment has already arrived. Will the republicans act, or will they depend on their organs and assistant organs to tide them over four years by describing the demands and complaints of the people as calamity howling?

### Report of the Interstate Commission.

The report of the interstate commerce commission, which has just made its appearance, contains a number of interesting figures.

In spite of the adverse conditions which have prevailed during the year some of the railroads of the country have declared large dividends. The report of the commission includes 652 roads and represent 172,269 miles of

track. The gross earnings of these various lines for the year ending June 30, 1898, aggregate the enormous sum of \$1,123,046,502. Of this amount \$233,468,801 was derived from the passenger service and \$722,071,574 from the freight service.

Against this income the operating expenses of these several interstate lines for the same period of time is fixed at \$754,971,515, showing a net gain of \$368,075,047 divided between the 652 lines.

While this is a good showing in consideration of the hard times, it is but a slight advance upon the record for the preceding year. For the year ending June 30, 1897, the net gains were \$341,298,047. As indicating the extent of our railway interests these figures are specially interesting.

### The Hon. Josiah Says Something.

A correspondent sends us from Washington some very interesting particulars about the recent visit of the gifted Josiah Patterson to that city, and accompanies it with a report of the words that fell from the lips of the great defeated.

In response to a question as to how Mr. Cleveland feels toward the six million and more democrats who supported Bryan, the Hon. Josiah says he has never discussed that question with his patron saint in politics; but he has no hesitation in saying that, on that particular subject, the souls of Grover Cleveland and Josiah Patterson have but a single thought and their two hearts beat as one, to-wit and also viz: they very earnestly desire democrats to get together and to agree on party politics.

The Hon. Josiah also remarks: "We would all—by 'we' I mean the sound money men—want to see our free silver friends accept the verdict of November 3rd as final," so far as the free and unlimited coinage of silver is concerned.

The "we" all in this statesmanlike remark is, no doubt, intended to refer to the party that succeeded in carrying one election precinct in the United States, namely, the township of Dudley, Haskell county, state of Kansas. This party that had a plurality of one in a vote of six in Dudley township, state of Kansas, would be glad to see six and a quarter millions of voters crawl over the fence and try to crowd into the same shuck pen with the Hon. Josiah and the republicans. That would, indeed, be an awful spectacle of harmony.

Whether by accident or design, the Hon. Josiah stumbles upon a bottom fact of the present situation. We hasten to give him credit therefor and to call attention to it. He declares that if the country should enter upon an era of prosperity, the "free silver propaganda" would certainly fail. On the contrary, he says, "if we should have adverse times, and dissatisfaction should follow and prevail throughout the country, I have no doubt it would become much more formidable as an issue in 1900 than it was in 1876."

We heartily endorse both branches of this statement. The silver question or the gold question is of no importance whatever to any voter or to any party except in so far as it will restore prosperity to the country. That is the sum and substance of the whole issue—the prosperity of the country. More than six millions of voters thought and still think that the shortest route to national and individual prosperity was the restoration of silver to its old place alongside of gold as part of the primary money of the country. They cared no more for silver, or the silver question, except as a method for restoring prosperity, than they did for the deceased wife's sister's bill in the British parliament. But they believed that the restoration of silver would restore prosperity and they still believe it.

But they stand ready to be undeceived; they are not only willing, but anxious to be converted; but the price they ask for their conversion is—prosperity. Is it too much to ask? It is precisely what has been promised to the people on all sides by the Hon. Josiah Patterson and those who supported the gold standard. We say, therefore, that the more than six millions of voters who were winning the policy of free coinage of silver if the gold standard will bring them prosperity, have a perfect right to expect prosperity under the conditions which the republicans propose to bring about.

Now, how about the gold democrats—the men represented by the Hon. Josiah Patterson? Are they as agreeable as the six millions and more democrats who voted for the democratic candidate? Are they willing to admit that they were wrong—sadly and disastrously wrong—if the gold standard fails to restore general prosperity during the next four years? Should prosperity fail to materialize, are they willing to admit that the democratic contention in favor of an increase in the volume of our primary money was proven?

In any event, we think that the present situation demands that the republicans and those who sympathize with them should proceed without delay to inaugurate the period of prosperity of which Mr. McKinley was proclaimed as the advance agent.

### The Christmas Season.

Without a rival in the calendar is the month of December. Though it drives the genial warmth from the landscape and obliterates the few remaining footprints of summer, its severity is tempered by a wealth of joys which no other season of the year brings. It is not only the month of ruddy firesides and social gatherings, but the month of that favorite and ever-welcome visitor—Christmas.

It is difficult for the mind to realize that another year has slipped by. With the surging stream of Christmas purchasers along our streets, however, and the rosy flush of expectation to be seen on almost every child's face, it is evident that another Christmas season is here. To every one, both young and old, it brings a message of good cheer, and there are few persons in Atlanta who are so immersed in the cares of business or so cramped by the hardships of poverty that Christmas is to them a day without special significance. Aside from its divine associations, which invest it with a hallowed mean-

ing, it should be a season of universal peace and good will, and joy should reign in every heart.

Our merchants are specially delighted with the increased business which has come to them within the last few days. In many respects the year has been a hard one and until now there has been a dearth of activity in business circles. With the approach of Christmas, however, the stores are once more crowded with eager customers and trade resumes its customary vigor. It is a rare treat to witness the shifting lights which our leading commercial establishments present at this time. While the jolly assortment of Christmas wares, including every conceivable novelty, is a revelation within itself, the most engaging feature of the Christmas trade is the one which the purchasers themselves furnish.

With the approach of Christmas deeper and more serious thoughts should be stirred. If the season is to be enjoyed by the rich and poor alike the latter should be substantially remembered by those who are able to give. Every little child in the city should be made to feel that Christmas is a special holiday for the young. Into every humble home in Atlanta the light of this Christmas season should penetrate and wherever the heart of a little child beats there should be a wealth of joy and happiness.

Only a few more days intervene between now and Christmas. The odor of the pines is already upon the air and the noise of fire crackers will soon be heard. May it be an ideal Christmas for Atlanta.

### Our Local Census.

Too much care and diligence cannot be enjoined upon the officers who are now engaged in taking our local census. Atlanta covers a vast area of ground and the difficulties in the way of making a correct enumeration are greater than in most southern cities. Aside from the extensive territory embraced within the chartered limits of the city the diagram of our streets is calculated to confuse the most experienced census taker. Unhappily for Atlanta her streets were not laid out in the beginning with mathematical regularity, and she has had reason to regret it ever since. On account of this serious disadvantage it will be necessary for the census enumerator to exercise the utmost caution.

Unless such care is taken the result is apt to do the city more harm than good. Atlanta enjoys a reputation which no other city of like size in the country possesses, and the variety of interests represented here are unusually large. If a hasty and incomplete census is taken at this time it will not only be in the nature of a grave disappointment, but will operate to the serious detriment of the city.

Without reflecting upon the officers who are now engaged in taking the census and who are doubtless competent men, it would be a good idea for the city authorities to follow the work closely and assist in every way in getting the best results. There is too much significance attaching to our local census for anything short of the most thorough supervision to be employed, and our city fathers should not lose sight of this fact in adopting the report of the enumerators. Atlanta cannot afford to be represented by a census which is not complete and thorough, and nothing should be left undone to make the census now being taken as perfect as possible.

It seems that Mr. Bayard had to be told from this side that to receive a British present would be out of keeping with the whaiyoumaycallem of the whathismame.

It seems that John Wanamaker's friends had money to burn in order to make him a United States senator.

The republicans cannot shut their eyes to the fact that, if an extra session is called, it will be expected to do precisely what the present congress could do if it would.

Mr. Hanna has taken the contract to elect republican senators to fill the vacancies that now exist in the various states.

Marion Butler will have to get into the democratic party to escape Mr. Watson.

Mr. Watterson is now making merry at banquets. A little later he'll be scratching his head and hunting for the woolly horse party.

The Washington Post has figured it out that 6,000,000 men can be crowded into one Washington herd. A vehicle as imposing as that is worth placing on exhibition.

Why doesn't somebody give Tom Reed a banquet?

### EDITORIAL COMMENT.

The King of Greece has issued orders demanding military exercises on a large scale and summoning 30,000 men from the reserves for the formation of a permanent camp. A new rifle for the army and other military extensions long advocated by public opinion have been decided upon. As Greece has an area one-third smaller than the state of Maine and only 2,000,000 population, it is difficult to make sense what the ruler of that little kingdom thinks of doing with his army.

The manifestations of joy which the supposed death of Antonio Maceo has evoked from the Spaniards could hardly have been greater had the dispatches announced the successful ending of the Cuban uprising. In the opinion of the home government Maceo has embodied the spirit of the revolution and for months it has been the object of General Weyler to put the brave insistent leader beyond the power of doing harm to Spanish interests. It is not likely that the cause of freedom will be lost on account of the death of Maceo; but, the Philadelphia Record puts it, "the crushing out of the present insurrection would not solve the Cuban question. The towering Cuban debt and the fiscal necessities of the Spanish government would prevent the institution of any really permanent reforms, and the withdrawal of the Spanish army from the island would be the signal for another revolt. Sooner or later the problem of Cuba must be solved by the separation, peaceful or enforced, of the colony from the mother country; and the interests of civilization would be best conserved by the prompt application of this sole remedy."

### A SUNDAY SYMPHONY.

A Song of Dreams.  
In dreams I dwell with thee:  
Give then the dream to me!  
Fame and its glory-gleam—  
All for the dream, the dream!  
Drift not, O night, to dawn—  
Sweetheart, dream on—dream on!  
Darken, O day, thy light!  
Speed from dim realms, O night!  
Buns that at splendor stream—  
All for the dream, the dream!  
Never, dark night, be gone—  
Sweetheart, dream on—dream on!  
Love's hands untethered—free!  
Love's lips to answer me!  
What do earth's glories seem  
Matched with the dream—the dream!  
Break not in light, O dawn!  
Sweetheart, dream on—dream on!  
All the world's gifts for thee—  
Only the dream for me!  
Only to live and seem  
Thine in a dream—a dream!  
Never, dark night, be gone—  
Sweetheart, dream on—dream on!  
—Frank L. Stanton.

Will N. Harben is galloping gracefully in the magazines now. In early youth Harben was fortunate enough to have a dozen stories accepted by a certain "leading magazine." He gave the writer of this note a glimpse of the checks for these stories, while he exclaimed enthusiastically: "I feel like I could jump over six chairs!" That was ten years ago, and his literary labors since then have sprinkled the gray plentifully over Harben's black locks, but alas! not one of these stories has ever appeared in print. Letter after letter to the editor who purchased them brought only the response: "We are crowded." Finally, as Harben had put his best work in the stories, and was naturally anxious to have them add to his reputation—he addressed this note to the editor:

"Will my stories ever appear?"

The associate editor answered: "There is a conspiracy here to hold them until you are dead, as they would naturally have greater interest then. How is your health?"

Harben tore the note to tatters and got married.

### Wiles for the Unwary.

I do not trust her kisses.  
This season of the year;  
Such tenderness as this is:  
"A new silk dress, my dear!"

A charming little woman—  
But love still hath a lure;  
We all are sadly human.  
(That kiss means diamonds—sure!)

Not in my recollection.  
So cooed the little dove—  
So crowned me with affection,  
(Here—take my purse, my love!)

It is thought that Hamlin Garland will purchase a farm at Fitzgerald and undertake the cultivation of cotton on an extensive scale. Mr. Garland thinks he has discovered a way to make cotton remunerative to the farmer. At any rate, he has the courage of his convictions, and as soon as he completes his contract for the "Life of Grant" he will probably put his methods to test. He would be very popular in Georgia as he is an author who can split rails as well as spin sonnets.

### Not Up on Literature.

A tall specimen from the rural districts was being entertained by his city cousins—two lovely girls—in a West End parlor recently. Thinking that he would probably be interested in current literature one of the girls asked:

"Have you seen 'Ester Jane,' by Joel Chandler Harris?"

The tall specimen mused a moment, then he said:

"No, I haven't. The last time I seen her was by Aunt Maria's—standin' on the platform—a-waitin' for her handkerchief ter her feller on the railroad train."

In an ornate notice of a rural wedding a Georgia writer says:

"The bride came to the altar,  
Soon to be made a wife,  
We saw the minister faint,  
As he said: 'She's yours for life.'"

The inference is that the minister was married himself, and was of a sympathetic nature.

Kipling is causing the critics a world of trouble. They seem to feel that they ought to damn him for his daring, and they do so indefinitely; but the trouble about Kipling is—he won't stay damned; when they bound him for a "McAndrew's Hymn" he comes up smiling with a "Bell Ivory," and hurls his lance along the lists with devil indifference. He's tantalizingly original, that Kipling.

### Truth Crushed to Earth.

A worthy colored deacon, who had early impressed upon his only son and heir the moral of the Georgia Washington cherry tree story, was fortunate enough to find a fat possum recently. He bore it in triumph to his dwelling, and, assisted by his son, cooked it to a juicy brown.

"Now," said "de be's" way ter eat a possum is col'; so we'll jes' let him stay in de pantry, en when mawbin' come he'll be mo' jucier den ever!"

His son seemed sadly disappointed, but he made the best of it, and both retired for the night.

The old man was up early next morning, but the boy slept on.

On opening the safe the astonished parent discovered nothing but bones in the dish that had contained the possum. He brought the drowsy youngster to his feet with one vigorous jerk, and dragging him to the scene of the wreck, he said:

"What does dat mean, eh?"

"The boy fell on his knees and cried: 'Daddy, I can't tell a lie: I got up in de night en eat it wid my little mouf!'"

The old man said not a word, but dragged the boy to the front door he held him by the collar while he jerked a piece of weatherboarding from the side of the house.

"Daddy!" cried the boy, "is you gwine ter lick me fer tellin' de truth?"

"No! You kinky-headed debil, you!" thundered the old man, "I gwine ter trail de hide off you fer eatin' de possum!"

A rural obituary verse celebrating the departure of "Little Aaron," appears in a north Georgia exchange. The lines read:

"Aaron has crossed the river  
And climbed the stairs so high;  
He is warm, but we're left to shiver—  
Goodby, little Aaron, goodby!"

The word "warm" is most unfortunate, as it leaves a doubt in the reader's mind as to which way little Aaron went.

### An Augusta Opinion.

From The Augusta Morning News.  
If Atlanta is not a place of 100,000 inhabitants it is a city of more vim and importance than many that have 200,000.

But they'll still be the same. A Georgia News.

From The Augusta News.  
The dear girls don't seem to appreciate the fact that they will not have another leap year chance till 1904.

### ONE DAY'S EXPERIENCES OF A CENSUS TAKER.

In twelve hours the census enumerators of Atlanta, while on their rounds, have enough unusual experiences to fill a volume. Some are amusing, some disgusting, some bordering on the tragic.

The amusing episodes are in the majority. Comic situations spring up unexpectedly on all sides. The tragic incidents are not numerous, but they are painfully serious to the enumerator who is unfortunate enough to become involved. One of the census takers, who was making great strides in his work in the second ward yesterday, happened to run into an unfortunate predicament that for a time made him wish he had never seen a census blank.

The census man had been in unusually good luck all the morning. Not a single



"snag" had been encountered in the whole time he had been out. Feeling unusually chipper for a census taker, he rapped at No. 1234.

An elderly maiden, perhaps thirty-eight years old—the exact age must forever remain a mystery—came to the door.

"Well, sir, what do you want?" she asked sharply, evidently not pleased with the looks of the visitor.

The census man, too, was not prepossessed with the appearance of the lady and her sharp manner of speaking caused him to ask her, without going into details, the questions he wanted answered.

"I came to get your name, madam," he said with alacrity.

"You did, did you? Well, you don't get it, so there. What do you want it for, I'd like to know."

"I want it for the census."

There was a lengthy argument over the necessity of the situation before the elderly maiden gave her name.

"What is your age?" asked the flinty census man, unabashed.

An angry flush mounted the lady's cheeks. "Sir," she said, sternly, "that is a question I have never told anybody. I consider you impertinent, sir, and insulting, too, and I demand that you leave my house at once."

"It is necessary, madam, that I ask you this question, and if you do not give the information required I am authorized by law to call a policeman."

"Call a policeman!" she almost shrieked. "You will, will you?" Without another word she ran back into the kitchen and came back on a trot. In her right hand she carried a rolling pin. She raised it on high with full determination to smash the census man's head for insulting her with a threat of arrest. There was no possible



doubt of her intention and the fierce gleam in her eyes told the story plainly than words to the enumerator. With agile step she rushed off to her porch and into the streets.

"I'm afraid I'll have to guess at that age," he said, as he jotted down "thirty-eight."

The census taker soon met another maiden of different disposition, but about the same age. This young lady was one of the slimmer, sly sort. She giggled almost convulsively when she learned the mission of the census man.

"Oh, it is too funny for any use. He said that a queer thing to ask. What has that got to do with the census, I want to know?"

She walked up close to the census man and tried to win his good opinion by her twinkling eyes and winning ways.

"Oh, sir, do they all tell their ages. Let me see what Sally Twaddle said her age was. She lives in the next house, you know, the one you have just left."

The enumerator refused to give any information concerning the girl, and she departed with the alibi of having been asked by her neighbor to call on her.

He insisted on her answering his questions and told him that he might put it down at twenty-eight. He did so, but his conscience must have pained him, for she was at least thirty-eight.

Tom Watson.  
From The Augusta Chronicle.  
Ed Barrett says if Mr. Watson wants an opportunity to be heard on the floor of the house in his connection with the bill to be given him. If Mr. Watson should avail himself of the opportunity to speak his mind it will be a lively session. Scotty Briggs said of his friend, Buck Fanshaw, that when there was an fighting to be done that "it was just beautiful to see him peel off and go in." If Mr. Watson should take for his text "What I Know About Runaway" for Congress and the Vice Presidency, his speech would make very interesting reading.

Infallible Signs.  
From The Augusta Morning News.  
You can tell when the shot strikes by the flutter of the pigeon.



## WILL GO AT AUCTION

Moore-Marsh Building and Lot To Be Sold in January.

MR. MOORE WILLED IT

After Sale the Division of the Firm Is To Be Made.

LARGEST AUCTION SALE EVER HELD HERE

Property Is Centrally Located and Extremely Valuable—An Important Event in Real Estate Circles.

A real estate sale which will be of interest to every Atlantian, especially the real estate dealers, will occur in Atlanta January 13th.

The old Moore-Marsh building, which has been the headquarters of the Moore-Marsh firm for many years, will be sold at auction.

The property is centrally located and is one of the most valuable pieces of property in the city of Atlanta.

The land will be sold at auction and will go to the highest bidder. The auction will take place on the day mentioned at 12 o'clock, sharp, and will be watched with interest by hundreds of people.

The lot fronts 17 feet on North Pryor street, is 113 feet on the north line, 139 feet on the west line and 63 feet on Edgewood avenue. It is to be sold by the front foot on Pryor street.

The building, which will also go at auction on the same date, is one of the largest and as well as one of the finest buildings in Atlanta. It is a comparatively new building and is constructed of red brick.

The building is six stories in height. It is modern in style and is so constructed that it can be used for almost any kind of business.

The building was originally erected for the Moore-Marsh Company, but is now vacant.

The selling of this building at auction will be the largest auction ever seen in Atlanta. The fact that it is to be sold at auction will be a surprise to all real estate men.

After the sale of the property the division in the Moore-Marsh Company will be made. The sale of the property will be an event of no little importance in Atlanta real estate circles, since it will probably decide what property in that part of the city is worth.

HE STRUCK IT RICH.

MR. W. T. ASHFORD'S FORTUNATE DEAL IN REAL ESTATE.

Accepted an Atlanta Lot in Payment of a Bad Debt of \$99 Two Years Ago—Offered \$800 Now.

The enormous increase in the value of Atlanta real estate is well known to the agents who buy and sell it, but to the general public it will be surprising to know that in many cases the value of Atlanta property increases two and three fold in a very few years.

Mr. W. T. Ashford, of this city, is one of the fortunate men who has reason to appreciate this fact in a very pleasant way.

Mr. Ashford tells the following story of a little lot which brought surprising results.

Two years ago a merchant in another city owed Mr. Ashford the firm \$300. All efforts to collect the debt met with failure.

Mr. Ashford made a personal effort to collect the money, but failed. He admitted yesterday when he was telling the story that he would have gladly compromised the matter and called it off for \$50.

The merchant offered to give Mr. Ashford a small lot near the East Tennessee shops in payment of the debt. Fearing that he might not get anything substantial Mr. Ashford accepted the proposition with some misgivings.

He did not pay much attention to the little lot until a few days ago when a gentleman walked into his office and asked about the lot, saying he wished it. Mr. Ashford acknowledged that he would consider such a proposition.

"What will you take for it?" asked the would-be purchaser.

"I don't know, what are you willing to give?" answered Mr. Ashford.

"I will make you a cash payment and if you will close the contract without delay I will give you \$600."

Mr. Ashford narrowly escaped a nervous shock so great was his surprise, but he was too good a business man to show it. Instead he decided to investigate the matter, and when he did he found that he could obtain \$800 for the lot.

All holders of Atlanta real estate have been as lucky as Mr. Ashford, but no one who is acquainted with the situation doubts that Atlanta's real estate is growing in value daily and rapidly than that of any other city in the south.

POLICEMAN SHOTS NEGRO DEAD

Brown Resists Arrest and Is Killed by Layfield.

Columbus, Ga., December 12.—(Special.)—Crawford Brown, a negro, was killed today by Officer J. P. Layfield, of the police force.

Brown was blocking the sidewalk in front of a saloon and refused to get out of the way for some ladies. The police officer arrested him. The negro drew a pistol, and the officer doing the same thing, the negro fired.

When finally brought to a halt the negro cursed the officer, and declaring he would not be arrested, raised his pistol toward the officer, who fired, killing the negro instantly.

The coroner's jury exonerated the officer.

THE LECTURE COURSE.

At Least Ten and Probably More Entertainments During the Winter.

The Atlanta lecture course will open early in January, probably on January 4th or 5th. The committee which is arranging for the entertainments is corresponding with one of the best known men in America to open the course. It is the purpose of the association to give a brilliant series of readings and lectures. The audiences will be large and composed of Atlanta's best known people.

The series will very likely include all of the following, with possibly one or two exceptions.

Re-Senator John J. Ingalls, F. Hopkins, and Smith, in readings from his stories.

## CHRISTMAS RUSH ON

Holiday Crowds Throng the Principal Streets of Atlanta.

HUGE TRADE ANTICIPATED

People Came in from Other Towns To Do Their Christmas Shopping.

How the Day Was Spent.

The holiday season opened up with a rush yesterday. The Christmas push appeared in force for the first time, and from the hour of the opening of stores until late in the night the streets of Atlanta seethed with the annual gift-buying, sight-seeing, restless, restless throng.

During the last week there has been a perceptible pick up in business of all lines, owing to the approach of Christmas, and the general result of the holiday trade; but yesterday there was a burst of business unprecedented so early in the season.

People swarmed out with a suddenness that was almost startling. They came from all directions. Atlantians were out in full force, but the usual local crowd was augmented by additions from all of the neighboring towns.

During the day large shopping delegations came in from towns within the radius of a hundred miles. All were bent upon the purpose of purchasing presents for their loved ones.

ASTIR YESTERDAY.

The cemetery was reached and the ceremony had been completed. The flowers were laid on the new made grave. It was completely covered by them and the whole resembled a vast mound of beautiful flowers.

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Columbus, Ga., December 12.—(Special.)—Crawford Brown, a negro, was killed today by Officer J. P. Layfield, of the police force.

Brown was blocking the sidewalk in front of a saloon and refused to get out of the way for some ladies. The police officer arrested him. The negro drew a pistol, and the officer doing the same thing, the negro fired.

When finally brought to a halt the negro cursed the officer, and declaring he would not be arrested, raised his pistol toward the officer, who fired, killing the negro instantly.

The coroner's jury exonerated the officer.

THE LECTURE COURSE.

At Least Ten and Probably More Entertainments During the Winter.

The Atlanta lecture course will open early in January, probably on January 4th or 5th. The committee which is arranging for the entertainments is corresponding with one of the best known men in America to open the course. It is the purpose of the association to give a brilliant series of readings and lectures. The audiences will be large and composed of Atlanta's best known people.

The series will very likely include all of the following, with possibly one or two exceptions.

Re-Senator John J. Ingalls, F. Hopkins, and Smith, in readings from his stories.

## THE PASSING THROG.

A boy who said that his name was Ballard, and who claimed to have ridden a bicycle all the way from Chicago, whistled into the city from Marietta street yesterday afternoon and rode up to the Kimball house, where he dismounted and went into the Southern's ticket office.

He was very poorly dressed. His rubber boots were worn through. Evidences of a beard were appearing on his chin. He had some scratches on his face.

Among the things he had with him was a small bundle tied up securely with a strap.

He wanted a ticket for St. Petersburg, Fla.

He said that he started four weeks ago on his wheel from a town not far from Chicago. He had been riding every day, except two when he was sick.

When it snowed, and he walked and pushed his wheel. His odometer marked 883 miles. He said that he made every mile of the trip on his wheel.

He followed the railroad tracks and again he took the public roads. The snow caught him in Kentucky. "I only punched my way through it," he said.

He had a good roll of money in his pockets, and when he bought his ticket, he had a job to get it.

He would have made the full trip on his wheel, had time allowed, but he could not afford to lose time and completed his journey by rail. His wheel, which was in good condition, was checked to his destination.

Mr. E. F. Best, assistant commissioner of the general land office at Washington, said that he had seen the boy on his way to Phoenix, Ariz. The national irrigation congress meets there on Tuesday, and will continue in session for several days.

Among the questions to be considered is the disposition by the government of its arid lands. They have no value to settlers in their present condition, and the government will not undertake the expense of irrigating them. The lands belong to the federal government, while the water belongs to the states.

In view of this fact, Mr. Best advocates that the lands be sold to the state and territorial governments within whose boundaries they lie. Everything west of the 100th meridian is arid, and the government has 50,000,000 acres of these dry lands, on which so little rain falls that no crops can be grown on them. Probably 100,000 acres are fertile, but 40,000,000 acres are beyond the hope of reclamation. Water is wasted now, says Mr. Best. Priority of use gives a right to as much water as is needed. This induces extravagance.

If the federal government were to undertake irrigation on the magnificent scale followed by the English in India and Egypt along the Nile, vast tracts of these arid lands could be brought under cultivation, and that is what the question is. It has been agitated with the suggestion that the persons who used the water should pay a tax for the privilege, but every one knows that it is impossible to do this.

By congress, it would not be long before a clamor arose to make the water free. Back has always been the course. Why, back about 1880, when the water was scarce, the government passed a law giving away public lands. But in the very next administration a law was passed opening certain lands to American citizens. That is the course in this country.

Mr. C. C. Duncan, who holds a government appointment, and who has returned for the holidays to his old home, he was in Atlanta yesterday.

Ex-Mayor W. O. Jones, of Elberton, spent yesterday in Atlanta.

Dr. Warren Candler, president of Emory, came yesterday. He says that football ought to be suppressed at colleges, as it is a waste of time and money, and that it is a danger to the health of the players.

Mr. J. T. Colcord, a prominent lumberman of Amoskeag, N. H., came yesterday.

Mr. L. W. Sanders, of Charlotte, a cotton merchant and large owner of real estate, is in the city. He was formerly the owner of the opera house at Charlotte, but has disposed of it.

President George C. Smith, of the Atlanta and West Point railroad, went down the road yesterday afternoon.

## SEALS STOLE THE SPECTACLES

And Justice Fouts Bound Him Over to the City Jail.

Earnest Seals, a negro man, was bound over to the city criminal court by Justice Fouts yesterday on the charge of larceny, the prosecutor in the case being Louis Campbell.

Seals is a vendor of cheap jewelry and called at the house of the Campbell woman for the purpose of disposing of a pair of spectacles.

She bought several articles and then stepped into another room to get the money. While she was gone Seals began to nose around the room and recovered a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles, which he promptly pocketed. She missed the spectacles when she returned and reported the loss to the police, who succeeded in finding him. His bond was fixed at \$100, which he failed to make.

## WILL LOWE FALLS FROM GRACE.

He Was Reared by the "Cops," but He Broke the Law.

Will Lowe, a small negro boy, was yesterday bound over to the city criminal court by Justice Fouts on the charge of larceny. He was recognized in court and identified as a little negro boy who was picked up on the streets several years ago by some big-haired policeman and who, for a long time, lived at the station house.

It now appears that he has disregarded the kind and proper advice which he received in his earlier days and has become a breaker of the law. The evidence which was introduced at the trial yesterday proved that he had stolen fifteen dozen eggs from N. Adams, who runs a grocery business at 47 Marietta street. Lowe's bond was fixed at \$100, which he failed to make.

## BROKEN'S SON BECOMES TRAMP.

Man Killed at Neland Junction Was William B. Stone.

Jacksonville, Fla., December 12.—William B. Stone, the white tramp run over by a train at Neland Junction, died today.

He was the son of Bill Stone, a broker of Third avenue, near Nineteenth street, New York, and ran away from home because his father would not allow him to become an actor.

The body has been shipped to New York.

## GEORGIA'S GREETING

Senate and House Extend a Cordial Invitation to Mr. Bryan.

ADOPTED BY STANDING VOTE

The Eloquent Nebraskan Telegraphs That He Will Speak on "The Ancient Landmarks."

The general assembly paid a handsome compliment yesterday to Hon. William Jennings Bryan, who is to visit Atlanta next week. The assembly will adjourn before he comes, but the body took occasion to attest its esteem for him before adjourning.

At the morning session of the senate Senator C. C. Gray, of Houston county, offered a joint resolution extending to the eloquent Nebraskan a cordial invitation and hearty welcome to Georgia.

Mr. Charley Northen, the assistant secretary, read it. Senator Gray moved its adoption and Senator Kilpatrick, in seconding the motion, suggested that it be adopted by a rising vote.

The resolution was adopted by a unanimous vote. The resolution read thus:

"Whereas, The general assembly is delighted to learn that Hon. William Jennings Bryan, is shortly to visit Georgia; therefore,

Resolved, That the general assembly does hereby extend to the great Nebraskan a cordial invitation and hearty Georgia welcome to our state."

The resolution was transmitted to the house, where it was concurred in by a unanimous vote. There was no suggestion of objection from any quarter. Scores of members of both branches remarked, as they voted, that they would always vote for Mr. Bryan. It was a very pleasant episode.

Mr. Alexander Comstock, who represents Mr. Bryan, was in the senate at the time the resolution was adopted and he expressed his thanks to the members for the unusual compliment.

"The Ancient Landmarks." Mr. Bryan telegraphed yesterday that he would speak in Atlanta on "The Ancient Landmarks." He is to speak on the subject of the ancient landmarks of the world.

However, it is not to be a political speech, though it will probably treat of governmental questions.

Mr. Bryan was eloquent and gave one of his usual displays of wonderful oratory every one expects. Many of the delegates to the Chicago convention have signed their intention of being present when Mr. Bryan speaks. Mr. Hal T. Lewis, who nominated Mr. Bryan at Chicago, will introduce him here.

Hon. Pope Brown, one of the "big four" from Georgia in the convention, stated yesterday that he regretted very much that he could not be present to meet him.

He is a large planter in Pulaski county and the day before Christmas is "settlement" day on the farms. The tenants, croppers and hands are all to be settled with on that day and Mr. Brown could not get home in time December 24th, if he remained here for the speech on December 23d.

## MRS. OTTLEY MAKES A TALK.

Addresses the Saturday Night Club on University Extension.

The Saturday Night Club held a large and enthusiastic meeting last evening. The hall was so crowded that many were obliged to stand. The speaker, Mrs. J. K. Ottley, was a woman of unusual ability and her address was a most interesting one.

The address was on the subject of "University Extension." She pointed out the need of such a system in Georgia and the fact that it is in need of other and more spacious quarters.

The debate last night was on the subject of "University Extension." It was a most interesting one, and the subject was well discussed.

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OPENING SALE  
—OF—  
Holiday  
Goods.

**TAYLOR & GALPHIN,**  
240 Marietta street,  
Sell cheaper Than Any  
Other House.

**SPECIAL**  
Extra Heavy All-wool  
Solid-color Elderdowns,  
In Pink, Blue, Navy, Cream  
and Cardinal,  
At 25c Yard.

**TAYLOR & GALPHIN,**  
240 Marietta street,  
Cars Take You to  
Our Door.

**CLOSING SALE**  
—OF—  
Dress Goods,  
Ready-made Wear  
and Underwear.

COME OUT AND SEE OUR DISPLAY OF

Animals, 10c and 25c.  
Dressers, 5c, 25c, 50c.  
Lighthouse, 25c.

Building Blocks, 10c.  
Desks, 25c.  
Monkeys, 25c.  
Whips, 5c.

Bureaus, 25c and 50c.  
Engines, 25c, 50c.  
Magic Lanterns, 50c.  
Wagons, 25c.

Crookery, 5c, 10c, 25c.  
Horse Cars, 25c.  
Hobby Horses, 75c.

Cradles, 25c.  
Horse and Cart, 25c.  
Steamboats, 25c, 50c.  
Work Boxes, 15c.

Drums, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.  
Horns, 5c, 10c.  
Stoves, 10c, 25c.

Pianos, 25c, 50c.

Dolls, 10c, 25c, 50c.  
Trunks, 5c.  
Trumpets, 5c, 10c.

## OUR ANNUAL DECEMBER SALE.

One steadfast and abiding rule of this house is never to carry goods from one season to another. No matter what the sacrifice may be, every piece of season goods must move by the first of the New Year. We give our patrons the benefit of these reductions when the season is at its height and when other merchants are still asking full prices. Nearly every department has been supplemented with new purchases from jobbers' and manufacturers' clearance sales the past week. All of which will be found worthy of your attention.

### Colored Dress Goods.

25 high-class Novelty Dress Patterns, in all the leading colors, former prices \$7.50, \$8.98 and \$12.00.

Now \$5.98

12 pieces 38-inch all-wool Beude Dress Goods, in green, navy, brown and black, former price 60c.

Now 39c

15 pieces 36-inch all-wool fancy mixed illuminated Scotch Cheviots; will be closed out

At 25c

16 pieces 42-inch wide wale diagonal Cheviots, in black, green and brown, for this sale

21c yard

36-inch fine all-wool French and German Serges and Cassimeres, in all colors,

At 25c yard

### Broadcloths, Etc.

66-inch Black Kersey, \$1.00 yard.

66-inch Broadcloths, 98c yard.

66-inch Broadcloths, 75c yard.

66-inch all-wool Ladies Cloths, 50c yard.

66-inch Waterproof Cloths, 50c yard.

66-inch Waterproof Cloths, 35c yard.

### Black Dress Goods.

10 pieces all-wool 36-inch Serges

At 23c yard

8 pieces 42-inch all-wool Serges and Cashmere, splendid value,

At 29c yard

7 pieces 38-inch imported black Figured Mohairs, worth 50c,

At 33c yard

Extra fine 45-inch black Serges and Henriettas, silk finish,

At 50c yard

High novelty weaves in black diagonals, silk Mohairs and silk-warp Henriettas,

At 75c yard

15 pieces 36-inch black Coating Serges will be sold

At 19c yard

### Velvets, Velveteens.

Beautiful quality black and colored Silk Velvets, 18 inches,

At 75c yard

A special bargain in black velveteen and colored Silk Velvets, really worth 50c,

At 25c yard

### Silks.

10 pieces black brocaded Taffeta Silks, large, elegant designs, worth 75c,

At 59c

Evening or opera shades in Surah and China Silks,

At 25c and 50c

### Furs, Braids, Passementeries.

Our line of Fur Trimmings, Braids, Jets, Colored Passementeries in Bands, Collars, Vests and Fronts, equals anything to be seen in the south, and at prices much below what other houses charge for like qualities.

SPECIAL—1,000 yards Black Beaded Edgings and Insertions

At 3½c yard

### Feather Boas.

A few 44-inch Real Ostrich Feather Boas, full and glossy; have been \$12.00.

Now \$5.00

### Corsets, Gloves, Ribbons.

R. & G. Corsets, Thompson's Corsets, Warner's Corsets, W. B. Corsets, at

75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25

Try our Lacing or Button Real Kid Gloves, every pair guaranteed.

At \$1.00

A new lot of Ribbons in the light shades, for fancy work.

5c and 10c

### Knit Goods, Fascinators, Booties and Mittens, Childrens' Hoods.

A new and complete line of Knit Goods at surprisingly low prices.

98c

### Ladies' Suits, Waists and Skirts.

Ladies' ready-made Suits, in all the popular materials, black and colors, dressmaker made, best fittings and workmanship, Mohairs, Flannels, Serges, Boucles.

At \$5, \$5.98 and \$7.50

Ladies' flannel, plaid, cloth and silk Waists, all styles, any color, all the latest designs; some ruffle collars; others to be worn with white collar.

98c to \$5.00

Ladies' Dress Skirts in black, Serges, Mohairs, Diagonals, Plaid, in colored Cheviots, Flannels and Mohairs; all full four yards wide, lined and interlined with very best materials.

98c to \$4.98

### Childrens' Dresses.

Buy your children's Dresses here and save the cost of making; ages from 4 to 12 years, in solids, plaids and flannels.

98c to \$5.00

### Infants' Cloaks.

Infants' colored Cashmere Cloaks, ages 1 and 3 years; very cheap at

98c

### Blankets, Comfortables, Bed Spreads.

Large 10-4 gray or white Cotton Blankets.

43c, 50c, 75c pair

Half-wool Blankets, \$1.00 and \$1.50 pair.

All-wool Blankets, \$2.50 to \$5.00 pair.

Comfortables, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25.

Extra value in large 10-4 white Marshalls.

At 75c

### Flannels, Cassimeres, Jeans.

All-wool Red Flannel, 12½c, 20c, 25c.

All-wool Navy Flannel, 12½c, 20c, 25c.

White Flannels, 12½c, 15c, 20c, 25c.

Gray Flannels, 15c, 20c, 25c.

A special good thing in heavy mixed Cassimeres, in gray, navy, brown and leather mixed.

At 25c yard

All-wool 5-oz. Jeans, 25c yard.

All-wool 7-oz. Jeans, 30c yard.

Mixed flannel Jeans, 12½c yard.

### Lace Curtains, Curtain Poles, Window Shades.

3-yard Nottingham Lace Curtains, 50c, 75c.

3½-yard Nottingham Lace Curtains, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Curtain Poles complete, 25c.

Window Shades, all colors, at

15c, 25c and 50c

### Silk Mufflers, Silk Handkerchiefs, Linen Handkerchiefs.

Silk Mufflers, all colors, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Silk Handkerchiefs, colored, 25c, 50c, 75c.

Silk Handkerchiefs, initial, 25c, 50c, 75c.

Silk Handkerchiefs, scolloped, 10c, 15c, 25c.

Embroidered H. S. Handkerchiefs, 5c, 10c.

Embroidered H. S. Handkerchiefs, with scolloped borders and open drawn work, would be cheap at 20c.

For 10c

Ladies' colored border H. S. Handkerchiefs

At 2½c

### Zephyrs, Crochet Silks, Crochet Cottons.

Zephyrs in all colors, 4c.

Crochet Silk, large ball, 5c.

Crochet Cottons, all colors, 4c.

### Art Work.

A complete line of Linen Stamped and Drawn Work Goods, also Silk and Cotton

Fringes, Plush Halls, Art Picture Frames, etc., at very moderate prices.

### Linens.

Large Huck or Damask Towels, 10c.

Extra values in Huck and Damask Linen Towels at

15c and 25c

Special values in 64 and 68-inch all-linen

Damasks, in bleached and half-bleached.

At 50c yard

All-linen white Doilies at 5c and 10c

### Underwear, Neckwear, Suspenders, Umbrellas.

Special values in gent's white Merino Undershirts at 25c.

Great values in gent's gray or white shirts and Drawers, 60 per cent wool.

At 50c

We are offering some special values in gent's fine all-wool Underwear to close out broken sizes.

All the latest things in gent's Imperial Bows and Ties at

25c and 50c

Gent's silk overshot Suspenders, with wire buckles, at

15c and 25c

Special sale of Holiday Umbrellas, in all the latest things, both ladies' and gent's, prices from

59c to \$3.00

### Jewelry.

A new lot of those plain gold-plated Rings that are warranted three years.

25c and 50c

### Evening Shades.

We have just received a fresh lot of these beautiful Crepons, in opera colors.

At 75c yard

### Mail Orders.

For anything in this advertisement will be filled promptly and forwarded at once, provided cash accompanies the order.

Our Regular Customers Should Not Miss This Opportunity to Secure Some of the Best Bargains We Have Ever Offered.

# TAYLOR & GALPHIN, 240 MARIETTA STREET

## MORE THAN A MILLION

In Twelve Years Mr. Cleveland Has Accumulated a Fortune.

### SOME OF HIS ASSETS

He Retires from the Presidential Office with a Bigger Pile Than Any of His Predecessors.

From The New York Journal.

Cleveland's income for twelve years ending March 4, 1897:

Eight years as president, at \$50,000.....\$400,000

Four years' law partnership in New York.....80,000

Referee fees earned during four years out of office.....20,000

Total.....\$500,000

Expenses in the white house for eight years, at \$30,000.....\$240,000

Expenses in New York for four years, at \$10,000 a year.....40,000

Total.....\$280,000

Saved during twelve years.....\$220,000

Present value of Gray Gables.....\$250,000

Horses and carriages.....15,000

Yachts and boats.....3,000

Furniture.....5,000

Present value of Woodley.....150,000

Furniture.....5,000

Real estate and personal property.....\$125,000

Stocks and bonds.....600,000

The Cleveland fortune.....\$1,028,000

President Cleveland when he retires from office on the 4th of next March will be the richest president that ever left the executive mansion. He will carry an ample fortune with him into private life, all of which he has accumulated during the past twelve years.

Mr. Cleveland has made the office of president "pay" in a way that would open the eyes of most of his predecessors. Although many presidents have lived much more simply and inexpensively than Mr. Cleveland, they had practically little or nothing when they retired to private life. The reason for this is that up to the second term of General Grant the salary of the president was only \$25,000 a year, and the president was obliged to pay many expenses of the white house that are now charged to the cost of its maintenance by the government.

When congress raised the president's salary to \$50,000 it for the first time became possible for a president to save a respectable sum during his term of office, if not, indeed, to take away with him a snug little fortune for his old age. General Grant spent all of his salary during his first term of office. He had a large and expensive family and entertained freely, and when the end came around there was nothing left of the \$25,000 a year paid him by the government. During his second term, however, he enjoyed a salary of \$50,000.

The president's pay has been raised as part of the salary grab, and this brought into Washington life an era of extravagance that affected the Grants like most Washington families, and the expenses of the white house were raised to the limit. General Grant did not carry \$100,000 with him into private life, and he endeavored to enrich himself by going into the business that ruined him.

President Hayes is supposed to have saved more from his salary than any president previous to Mr. Cleveland. He lived with great economy and entertained sparingly, furnished no wine to his guests, and yet \$125,000 during his four years of office.

Arthur squandered his salary as fast as he got it, and with lavish entertainments, expensive wines, choice flowers, rare dishes and other elements of high living, set a

pace in extravagance that astonished the old residents of Washington. Arthur had saved little or nothing from his salary when his term of office ended.

General Harrison was much more economical. He lived with much of the simplicity of a successful Indiana lawyer, but was more liberal in his views of entertaining than General Hayes. The necessities of his position as president, with a considerable number of relatives always about him, obliged him to spend at least half of his salary. When General Harrison retired he is believed to have saved about \$100,000, and this he added to property which he possessed before entering the white house, making a snug little fortune.

But all of these accumulations of recent presidents fade into insignificance beside the fortune which Mr. Cleveland will take with him into private life next March. He is generally regarded as a millionaire by those having a close knowledge of his affairs.

This money has been accumulated by economical living and by judicious investments.

When, twelve years ago next March, Mr. Cleveland took office as president, he did not have \$20,000. His salary as president for eight years amounts to \$400,000. During the four years he was out of office practicing law in this city he earned another \$100,000, of which \$30,000 was derived from his interest in the firm of Bangs, Tracy, Stetson & Macveigh, and the other and some from refereeships and other outside fees.

That makes a total of half a million dollars which he received during twelve years, or an average of nearly \$42,000 per year.

Mr. Cleveland has lived economically. Everybody who has watched the scale of his expense at Washington knows he does not spend \$20,000 a year. During four years in this city he lived at the rate of about \$10,000 per year. That would make a total of \$40,000 spent for eight years' living expenses in the white house and of \$40,000 for living expenses during four years in New York.

This would leave a clear saving of \$300,000 during these twelve years. By natural accumulation and judicious investment this sum under the careful management of Mr. Cleveland now amounts to over half a million dollars, making him the richest president who ever left the white house, and even exceeding Washington, who was land poor to the day of his death.

Mr. Cleveland's real estate holdings at the present time are estimated to be worth more than \$400,000. Of this \$250,000 is represented at Gray Gables. There are over 100 acres of valuable land in the property, and on the house and grounds the Tudor family, of Boston, spent over \$250,000 before it was sold to Mr. Cleveland. He bought the place cheap, and has done much to improve it by the building of a sea wall, the clearing of ponds and the opening of roads.

Gray Gables is now in fine condition, and all the land in the vicinity has risen in value since the Cleverlands went there to live. The furniture in the house is estimated to be worth \$50,000, and the yachts and boats at \$30,000, while the horses, carriages and live stock are put down at \$15,000.

Woodley, the winter home of the Cleverlands, is worth \$150,000. It is a part of the district where the value of property has been rising rapidly.

Red Top, which is not far away, was purchased by Mr. Cleveland some years ago and sold at a large profit, and Woodley has been even a better investment, for Mr. Cleveland got it at a bargain and could sell a small part of the land now for more than the whole place stands him in. The furniture at Woodley is worth at least \$50,000, and cost a good deal more than that. The horses and carriages are transferred from Gray Gables to Washington, when the Cleverlands return to the white house for the winter.

Gray Gables and Woodley with all they contain represent \$425,000 of actual value, possessed by the man who went into office twelve years ago with almost nothing. It

has been shown how much of this has been accumulated.

Outside of savings from salary and profits from real estate deals, however, it is generally believed the president has made large sums of money by following the advice of friends upon whose judgment he could rely in stock transactions. Thus the rise in Chicago Gas, which made the fortune of his intimate friend, E. C. Benedict, is believed to have netted the president many hundreds of thousands of dollars, and some say millions. He has much respect for the opinion of Mr. Benedict, and the latter advised all friends to get in on the ground floor when Chicago Gas was cheap.

Nobody knows the extent of Mr. Cleveland's holdings in the kind of property, but Wall Street is of the opinion that they are large, ranging at present from half a million to \$1,500,000. A conservative estimate puts his holdings of stocks and bonds at \$600,000. This, with his real estate, furniture, horses, carriages, etc., makes Mr. Cleveland a millionaire.

Even after he leaves his salary of \$50,000 per year he will, it is believed, be in receipt of as much, if not more, from his earnings and the income of his investments. The \$125,000 represented by Gray Gables and Woodley is a dead loss so far as producing any revenue is concerned, but both these properties are advancing in value.

## FURNITURE

### BARGAINS.

¼ off regular prices next week. Must reduce stock by Jan. 1st.

R. S. CRUTCHER.

China Closets, Sideboards, Dining Tables and Dining Chairs at ¼ off regular prices at

R. S. CRUTCHER'S.



# Ten Thousand Beautiful Presents

## AT RHODES, SNOOK & HAVERTY'S PALACE

### OF GLITTERING MERCHANDISE, RADIANT WITH THE SPIRIT AND SENTIMENT OF EIGHTEEN NINETY-SIX CHRISTMAS GIVING.

#### A Suitable Gift

For every giver, whether it be for a cottage home or a more palatial one.

#### Every Dollar

Spent with us returns a thousand fold to the donor in gentle and kindly remembrance as each receding year passes into the retrospect, leaving a fragrant memory.

For the next ten days and nights our

### TRADE PALACE

Will be resplendent with a rare and costly exhibition of artistic Furniture and Bric-a-Brac. Nothing approaching this display has ever been shown in the south.

OUR OFFERINGS, BEGINNING ON

MONDAY, DECEMBER 14th,

Will be the Sensation of the Christmas Tide. Open day and night.

#### EVERY DEPARTMENT—

Furniture and Art Goods  
Carpets and Draperies  
Mantels and Brass Pieces

Is filled with the best productions of this and other countries. Every Artisan, and visitor to Atlanta, is cordially invited to visit our Warerooms during this great exhibition.

It's Worth Your While to Pass Through Our Big Store.

Five Thousand Men's, Women's and Children's Chairs and Rockers,

In Rattan, in Oak, in Mahogany, in Birch, in Polished Wood, in Candler and Cane, in Silk and Corduroy. Turkish Couches and Rockers in Leather.

Solid Oak Suits for \$13.50.

Elegant Mahogany Suits for \$500.

All Intermediate Prices.

#### OUR PICTURE GALLERY.

1000 IVORY TYPES—NEW—NOVEL—ARTISTIC.

500 ETCHINGS AND OIL PAINTINGS

100 STEEL ENGRAVINGS—Handsomely matted

and framed—a dainty gift.

#### —SEE OUR—

Desks from \$5 and up. Chiffoniers from \$6 and up

Wardrobes from \$7 and up. Hatracks from \$3.50 and up

Book Cases from \$6 and up. Cheval Glasses \$10 and up

Turkish Rockers, leather, \$30 and up

Parlor Suits from \$18 and up. Tables from \$1.50 and up

Shaving Stands \$4 and up

Children's Rockers 50c and up

See our \$25,000 Stock of Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, Lace Curtains and Mattings.

See our Elegant odd Pieces in Dresden, Delft and Gold Leaf. Vornis Martini Cabinets,

Chairs and Tables, Divans

and Taborettes.

#### WHAT HE SAYS.

A Prominent Physician interviewed in the Cause of Humanity.

FACTS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN TO THE PUBLIC.

An Interesting Talk with Dr. W. J. Tucker, One of Atlanta's Prominent Specialists.

Spacious Offices at 16 1-2 North Broad Street.

A human being is a very queer being. Did you ever stop a moment and think of diseases that you are heir to? Did you know that the majority of human beings in this world were subject to some disease or other? Just stop and think and the danger becomes appalling. In a short conversation with Dr. W. J. Tucker, of this city, an interesting sidelight was thrown upon this subject.

"Yes," said Dr. Tucker, "it is a fact, as little as you realize it, that most of us suffer from some ailment, and you would hardly believe me when I tell you that two out of every five people you meet suffer from rectal trouble; some not knowing it, while others are painfully aware of the fact."

"Doctor," he was asked, "which do you think the most common of the rectal diseases?"

"Why, piles and fistula, of course—although there are many others, they are certainly the most common."

"Now, doctor, is there a cure for the piles or fistula without being operated upon, or having to subject yourself to all kinds of experiments and pain?"

"Oh! yes; take, for instance, my treatment. I have at present the most obstinate case and cure it without any incision or use of knife and absolutely void of pain. If I don't do this, then it does not cost a cent."

"Have you ever failed in curing a case, a chronic one, for instance?"

"No, the worse the case, the better pleased I am. I will take the most obstinate case and cure it without any incision or use of knife and absolutely void of pain. If I don't do this, then it does not cost a cent."

"How are your charges, expensive or moderate?"

"They are in reach of every one. No one who is suffering should hesitate to come to me. They need not be afraid that I am an exorbitant man in my fees, for really, I am laughing, that is the smallest part of my business."

#### THE COLUMBIA BUILDING

TO BE ERECTED BY THE POPE MANUFACTURING COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.,

On the Corner of Pryor and Houston Streets, To Be Occupied Solely by Copeland & Bishop.

We present herewith the plan and exterior view of the new Columbia building, which the Columbia bicycle agents, Messrs. Copeland and Bishop, will occupy about the 1st of January, 1897.

This will be distinctively a "bicycle" building, built by the Pope Manufacturing Company for their southern headquarters, in recognition of the success of their agents here, Messrs. Copeland & Bishop, and realizing that their increasing business required more room, the Pope company decided to erect a building exclusively for their own use. The entire front on Pryor street will be devoted to a spacious sales-room and renting department. Here will be displayed the latest models of the world-famous Columbia and Hartford bicycles. Opening from this room will be a large and well lighted riding school, where thorough-

ly competent instructors will initiate the novice in the fascinating pastime, and where the experienced riders will be able to defy the elements and find a good floor, good wheels and comfortable dressing rooms always at their disposal. This is an institution which the Columbia people have successfully introduced in all the large cities in the United States, and Atlanta will be equal to any of them in the equipment of its bicycle academy.

Back of the riding room, and occupying the entire end of the building, will be the most complete and extensive bicycle repair shop in the south.

Here anything from repairing a puncture to building a special wheel can be accomplished as readily as the same operation could be performed in the Columbia shops at Hartford. This department will be under the charge of an experienced workman from the Hartford factory and will prove a great convenience to the thousands of wheelmen in the city.

The building is to be erected from drawings made by Bleckley & Tyler, architects, and will be a substantial brick structure of artistic design. With the convenient location and enterprising occupants the Columbia building will not only be a credit to the Pope Manufacturing Company, but to the city.

Building a New Depot.

Fairburn, Ga., December 12.—(Special.)—The Atlanta and West Point Railroad Company is having erected a handsome new passenger depot.

#### POISONS IN EVERY-DAY FOOD.

Although Small in Amount They Are Deadly if Concentrated.

One of the curious and little-known facts brought to light by recent investigations is that in almost every kind of food some small amount of poison is to be found. Often the quantity is so small that chemical analysis does not reveal it, and it is only discovered by certain effects upon the human system under certain conditions. Small as these quantities of poison are, however, in comparison with the other constituents of any one food, they do exist, and are poisons of a deadly sort. Concentrated, the amount of poison that is taken into the system during an average lifetime would be sufficient to kill an army instantly. Yet the extremely minute fragments absorbed during each meal not only do no harm, but even almost health-giving. At least, it is certain that many of the most dangerous and destructive substances known exist in tangible quantities in some of the most valued foods, according to The New York Tribune.

Foods that contain the worst poisons in these tiny quantities may be eaten constantly without any untoward results. There is no more popular and widely used food than the potato. In Ireland, in certain districts, little else is eaten, and the pean-

ut lemon juice chemically made, as it frequently is for the trade, needs to be looked warily at.

Bitter almonds have poison in them to such a perceptible extent that actual cases of poisoning are on record. Strawberries and rhubarb contain oxalic acid. This, an almost everybody knows, is one of the most deadly and rapid poisons, when used in any appreciable quantity. Certain people are affected quickly by even a few strawberries. Lobsters, shellfish and crabs possess an irritant poison, which produces nausea, vomiting and general depression, in addition to skin eruptions. In ice cream is sometimes to be found tyrotoxin, and clam powder, made under the best conditions, often has ptomaines of a virulent and dangerous sort.

Cases have gone on record in France of diseases caused by the eating of rye bread. In these instances the grain became musty on the stalk, and was made into flour without its mustiness having been noticed. From this mustiness, which is not at all perceptible in the bread, the powerful poison ergot arises, causing eventually, if sufficient of this bread is taken into the system, paralysis of the extremities.

In Augusta the other day a young man was fined \$25 for firing off his pistol in the street. But more than that, he was bound



Sketch of Columbia Bicycle Academy, Now Being Erected Corner Houston and North Pryor Streets.

ants thrive wonderfully on it. Yet the potato belongs to the same botanical class as the deadly nightshade, and has in it the same poisonous element.

Many other vegetables have the same curious quality. In nearly every vegetable and fruit that grows above the ground, except the cabbage class, what are known as vegetable acids exist. There is a difference in each vegetable and variety of fruit, and all are deadly poisons. Nevertheless, it would be impossible to get a sufficient quantity into the stomach at a single meal to do even the slightest injury, and the gastric juice absorbs and renders harmless these poisons unfailingly.

Tapoca is another food substance that contains poison. This has long been known. The fact was again called to the attention of scientists by Henry M. Stanley, who carried in his kit on one of his journeys in the "dark continent" a large quantity of tapoca, and had the opportunity to detect the danger in its use when not properly prepared. Under proper conditions tapoca is not harmful, but poison is present in it in such a large quantity that many precautions should be taken.

Even beer has a portion of poison, a substance known as picro-toxin. Lemon juice contains a virulent and dangerous element—citric acid—and in many of the lemon drops and bottles of lemon juice commercially prepared this substance is made up in the laboratory and mixed with a disreputable of the way nature does it. The natural juice of the lemon is not in the least poisonous, even taken in large quantities.

over to the city court to answer to the charge of carrying concealed weapons. The man who gets into Judge Eve's court upon such a charge is apt to suffer. The fine is \$100 or six months' experience on the fine gravel roads of Richmond county. The city court of Augusta has become such a terror to pistol carriers that men going to that city deposit their guns in the wagon yards or hide them under the bridge. When a man is arrested in Augusta and searched by the police he suffers if a pistol is found on his person. This has been the rule for years.

#### DELKIN'S FINE DIAMONDS

For your Wife, Daughter or Sweetheart.... Rings, Pins, Ear Drops, Mounted in the very

...LATEST STYLES... at prices to make them

...A SAFE INVESTMENT....

69 Whitehall St.

#### Valuable Books

For Christmas Presents.

Encyclopedia Britannica, English edition, 25 vols., embossed sheep binding, \$75.00  
Century Dictionary, 6 vols., cloth binding, \$35.00  
Sir Walter Scott's Novels, 24 vols., half English calf binding, a beautiful set, \$24.00  
The Works of Shakespeare, 24 vols., half Levant Morocco, English Edition, \$12.00  
Tennyson's Poems, one large volume, full tree calf binding, \$5.00  
Stedman and Hutchinson's Library of American Literature, 11 vols., half Turkey Morocco, \$20.00  
Bulwer's Novels, 26 vols., cloth binding, gilt top, \$10.00  
Audubon's Birds and Quadrupeds of America, 10 vols., full Morocco, embossed, out of print and scarce, \$160.00  
Library of the British Poets, large vols., half Morocco, \$10.00  
Shakespeare's Works, edited by Mary Cowden Clarke, 2 large vols., steel engravings, half English calf, \$6.00  
Sharp's History of Confederate States' Navy, full Turkey Morocco, \$2.50  
Mark Twain's Pudd'nhead Wilson, half green Morocco, published at \$5.00, \$2.50  
I have also a large stock of queer, quaint and curious books, suitable as gifts for the Bibliomaniac.

James F. Meegan,

No. 23 Marietta Street.

Send for Catalogue.

#### THE EVER-LASTING BEAUTY OF BRIDGE WORK

Is the Artist's Recompense.

We are Past Masters

In the Art of Dentistry.

Our Work Is Guaranteed.

Thousands are satisfied with it.

YOU WILL BE, TOO.

The Philadelphia Dentists,

36 Whitehall.

#### 1 PRICE

I am offering my entire stock of Millinery for the next two weeks at EX-ACTLY half price.

Everything is new and select, but I am determined to lessen my fall and winter stock.

MISS MARY RYAN,

45 WHITEHALL.

#### ...A HAIR-RAISING TALE...

AND



#### ... A Money-Raising Sale ...

OUR GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE of Furniture continues with unabated enthusiasm. The bargains we are offering cannot be paralleled, simply for the reason that we are selling out every piece of Furniture in our store at EXACT COST—OUR COST. You can't make a mistake in buying here if you want anything in the Furniture line. Of course, this is a SPOT CASH SALE. We can't afford to charge goods sold at cost. But, we'll give you best value for your money that was ever offered in Atlanta. Remember, this sale closes January 1. DON'T GET LEFT.

Christmas Rockers.

One thousand Rockers of the sort denominated "Christmas Rockers." Every sort, almost.

300 Cobble-seat Rockers at \$1.50 (\$2.00 every where else.)

Cane Rockers, 2 large vols., steel engravings, half English calf, \$6.00

3-Piece Oak Suits at \$10.50 (Worth \$15.00)

Bedroom Suits.

Our suit stock is barely broken by the immense trade of last week. Various woods, and various colors, red, white and antique.

2-Piece Oak Suits at \$10.50 (\$15.00 every where else.)

3-Piece Oak Suits at \$12.50 (\$15.00 every where else.)

Hat Racks, Ladies' Desks, Parlor Cabinets, Music Cabinets, Couches in Leather and Corduroy, Rugs, Book Stands; everything in fact AT COST.

WOOD & BEAUMONT STOVE AND FURNITURE CO.,

85-87 WHITEHALL, 70-72 S. BROAD.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS GREETING—In our Stove Department we offer a large and well-assorted stock of Velocipedes, Tricycles, Wagons, Toy Furniture, Desks and 500 Doll Carriages from 25 cents to \$10.

#### Picture and Easel.

Three or four hundred Easels and Pictures. Pictures at any price. Cane Easels, Wood Easels.

Our special Easel (Worth \$8.00) 34 Cents

Not many left, but very, very cheap. Elegant goods, too. Strictly at cost.

Book Cases.

We have the very best selection of Sideboards in Atlanta. Prices are of all kinds except the high sort. No high prices, no profit. Everything at cost.

Sideboards at \$7.50 (with bevel mirror)

Special \$20.00 Sideboard at \$15.00



## OPENING SALE —OF— Holiday Goods.

## TAYLOR & GALPHIN, 240 Marietta street, Sell Cheaper Than Any Other House.

**SPECIAL**  
Extra Heavy All-wool  
Solid-color Elderdowns,  
In Pink, Blue, Navy, Cream  
and Cardinal,  
At 25c Yard.

## TAYLOR & GALPHIN, 240 Marietta street, Cars Take You to Our Door.

**CLOSING SALE**  
—OF—  
Dress Goods,  
Ready-made Wear  
and Underwear.

## COME OUT AND SEE OUR DISPLAY OF

Animals, 10c and 25c.  
Dressers, 5c, 25c, 50c.  
Lighthouse, 25c.

Building Blocks, 10c.  
Decks, 25c.  
Monkeys, 25c.  
Whips, 5c.

Bureaus, 25c and 50c.  
Engines, 25c, 50c.  
Magic Lanterns, 50c.  
Wagons, 25c.

Crochery, 5c, 10c, 25c.  
Horse Cars, 25c.  
Hobby Horse, 75c.

Cradles, 50c.  
Horse and Cart, 25c.  
Steamboats, 25c, 50c.  
Work Boxes, 10c.

Drums, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.  
Horns, 5c, 10c.  
Stoves, 10c, 25c.

Pianos, 25c, 50c.

Dolls, 10c, 25c, 50c.  
Iron, 5c.  
Trumpets, 5c, 10c.

## OUR ANNUAL DECEMBER SALE.

One steadfast and abiding rule of this house is never to carry goods from one season to another. No matter what the sacrifice may be, every piece of season goods must move by the first of the New Year. We give our patrons the benefit of these reductions when the season is at its height and when other merchants are still asking full prices. Nearly every department has been supplemented with new purchases from jobbers' and manufacturers' clearance sales the past week. All of which will be found worthy of your attention.

### Colored Dress Goods.

25 high-class Novelty Dress Patterns, in all the leading colors, former prices \$7.50, \$9.50 and \$12.00.

Now \$5.98

12 pieces 38-inch all-wool Boucle Dress Goods, in green, navy, brown and black, former price 60c.

Now 39c

15 pieces 36-inch all-wool fancy mixed illuminated Scotch Cheviots; will be closed out

At 25c

16 pieces 42-inch wide wale diagonal Cheviots, in black, green and brown, for this sale

At 25c yard

36-inch fine all-wool French and German Serges and Cashmeres, in all colors,

At 25c yard

### Broadcloths, Etc.

64-inch Black Kersey, \$1.00 yard.

56-inch Broadcloths, 98c yard.

54-inch Broadcloths, 75c yard.

50-inch all-wool Ladies Cloths, 50c yard.

56-inch Waterproof Cloths, 50c yard.

56-inch Waterproof Cloths, 35c yard.

### Black Dress Goods.

10 pieces all-wool 36-inch Serges

At 23c yard

8 pieces 42-inch all-wool Serges and Cashmere, splendid value,

At 29c yard

7 pieces 38-inch imported Black Figured Mohairs, worth 50c.

At 33c yard

Extra fine 46-inch Black Serges and Henriettes, silk finish,

At 50c yard

High novelty weaves in black diagonals, silk Mohairs and silk-warp Henriettes,

At 75c yard

15 pieces 36-inch black Coating Serges will be sold

At 19c yard

### Velvets, Velvetens.

Beautiful quality black and colored Silk Velvets, 18 inches,

At 75c yard

A special bargain in black velvet and colored Silk Velvets, really worth 75c.

At 25c yard

### Silks.

10 pieces black broadcloth Taffeta Silks, large, elegant designs, worth 75c.

At 59c

Evening or opera shades in Surah and China Silks,

At 25c and 50c

### Furs, Braids, Passementeries.

Our line of Fur Trimmings, Braids, Jets, Colored Passementeries in Bands, Collars, Vests and Fronts, equals anything to be seen in the south, and at prices much below what other houses charge for like quantities.

SPECIAL: 1,000 yards Black Beaded Edgings and Insertions

At 3½c yard

### Feather Boas.

A few 44-inch Real Ostrich Feather Boas, full and glossy; have been \$12.00.

Now \$5.00

Try our Lacing or Button Real Kid Gloves, every pair guaranteed.

At \$1.00

A new lot of Ribbons in the light shades, for fancy work.

5c and 10c

### Corsets, Gloves, Ribbons.

R. & G. Corsets, Thompson's Corsets, Warner's Corsets, W. B. Corsets, at

75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25

J. & C. Corsets, the best made, at 50c.

At \$1.00

Knit Goods, Fascinators, Booties and Mittens, Children's Hoods.

A new and complete line of Knit Goods at surprisingly low prices.

98c

### Ladies' Suits, Waists and Skirts.

Ladies' ready-made Suits, in all the popular materials, black and color, dressmaker made, best fitting and workmanship, Mohairs, Flannels, Serges, Boucles,

At \$5, \$5.98 and \$7.50

Ladies' flannel, plaid, cloth and silk Waists, all styles, any color, all the latest designs; some ruffle collars, others to be worn with white collar,

98c to \$5.00

Ladies' Dress Skirts in black, Serges, Mohairs, Diagonals, Figures, in colored Cheviots, Flannels and Mohairs; all full four yards wide, lined and interlined with very best materials,

98c to \$4.98

### Children's Dresses.

Buy your children's Dresses here and save the cost of making; ages from 4 to 12 years, in solids, plaids and flannels,

98c to \$5.00

### Infants' Cloaks.

Infants' colored Cashmere Cloaks, ages 1, 2 and 3 years; very cheap at

98c

### Blankets, Comfortables, Bed Spreads.

Large 10-4 gray or white Cotton Blankets.

43c, 50c, 75c pair

Half-wool Blankets, \$1.00 and \$1.50 pair.

All-wool Blankets, \$2.50 to \$3.00 pair.

Comfortables, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25.

Extra value in large 10-4 white Marseilles Bed Spread.

At 75c

### Flannels, Cassimeres, Jeans.

All-wool Red Flannel, 12½c, 20c, 25c.

All-wool Navy Flannel, 12½c, 20c, 25c.

White Flannels, 12½c, 15c, 20c, 25c.

Gray Flannels, 15c, 20c, 25c.

A special good thing in heavy mixed Cassimeres, in gray, navy, brown and leather mixed.

At 25c yard

### Lace Curtains, Curtain Poles, Window Shades.

3-yard Nottingham Lace Curtains, 50c, 75c.

3½-yard Nottingham Lace Curtains, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Curtain Poles complete, 25c.

Window Shades, all colors, at

15c, 25c and 50c

### Silk Mufflers, Silk Handkerchiefs, Linen Handkerchiefs.

Silk Mufflers, all colors, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Silk Handkerchiefs, colored, 25c, 50c, 75c.

Silk Handkerchiefs, initial, 25c, 50c, 75c.

Silk Handkerchiefs, scolloped, 10c, 15c, 25c.

Embroidered H. S. Handkerchiefs, with scolloped borders and open drawn work, would be cheap at 20c.

For 10c

Ladies' colored border H. S. Handkerchiefs

At 2½c

### Zephyrs, Crochet Silks, Crochet Cottons.

Zephyrs in all colors, 4c.

Crochet Silk, large ball, 5c.

Crochet Cottons, all colors, 4c.

### Art Work.

A complete line of Linen Stamped and Drawn Work Goods, also Silk and Cotton Fringes, Flush Balls, Art Picture Frames, etc., at very moderate prices.

### Linens.

Large Huck or Damask Towels, 10c.

Extra values in Huck and Damask Linen Towels at

15c and 25c

Special values in 64 and 68-inch all-linen Damasks, in bleached and half-bleached.

At 50c yard

All-linen white Doilies at 5c and 10c

### Underwear, Neckwear, Suspenders, Umbrellas.

Special values in gent's white Merino Undershirts at 25c.

Gent's values in gent's gray or white Shirts and Drawers, 60 per cent wool.

At 50c

We are offering some special values in gent's fine all-wool Underwear to close out broken sizes.

All the latest things in gent's Imperial Bows and Ties at

25c and 50c

Gent's silk overshoot Suspenders, with wire buckles, at

15c and 25c

Special sale of Holiday Umbrellas, in all the latest things, both ladies' and gent's, prices from

59c to \$3.00

### Jewelry.

A new lot of those plain gold-plated Rings that are warranted three years.

25c and 50c

### Evening Shades.

We have just received a fresh lot of these beautiful Crepons, in open color, prices from

At 7½c yard

### Mail Orders.

For anything in this advertisement will be filled promptly and forwarded at once, provided cash accompanies the order.

Our Regular Customers Should Not Miss This Opportunity to Secure Some of the Best Bargains We Have Ever Offered.

## TAYLOR & GALPHIN, 240 MARIETTA STREET

### MORE THAN A MILLION

In Twelve Years Mr. Cleveland Has Accumulated a Fortune.

### SOME OF HIS ASSETS

He Retires from the Presidential Office with a Bigger Pile Than Any of His Predecessors.

From The New York Journal.

Cleveland's income for twelve years ending March 4, 1897:—

Eight years as president, at \$50,000.....\$400,000

Four years' law partnership in New York.....80,000

Raiborne fees earned while in office, years out of office.....20,000

Total.....\$500,000

Expenses in the white house.....\$100,000

Expenses in the white house for four years, at \$10,000 a year.....40,000

Total.....\$200,000

Saved during twelve years.....\$200,000

Present value of Gray Gables.....\$250,000

Horses and carriages.....15,000

Yachts and boats.....3,000

Furniture.....5,000

Present value of Woodley.....150,000

Furniture.....5,000

Real estate and personal property.....\$425,000

Stocks and bonds.....600,000

The Cleveland fortune.....\$1,025,000

President Cleveland retired from the office on the 4th of next March will be the richest president that ever left the executive mansion. He will carry an ample fortune with him into private life, all of which he has accumulated during the past twelve years.

Mr. Cleveland has made the office of president "pay" in a way that would open the eyes of most of his predecessors. Although many presidents have lived much more simply and inexpensively than Mr. Cleveland, they had practically little or nothing when they retired to private life. The reason for this is that up to the second term of General Grant the salary of the president was only \$25,000 a year, and the president was obliged to pay many expenses of the white house that are now charged to the cost of its maintenance by the government.

When congress raised the president's salary to \$50,000 it for the first time became possible for a president to save a respectable sum during his term of office, if not, indeed, to take away with him a snug little fortune for his old age. General Grant spent all of his salary during his first term of office. He had a large and expensive family and entertained freely, and when the end came around there was nothing left of the \$25,000 a year paid him by the government. During his second term, however, he enjoyed a salary of \$50,000.

The president's pay has been raised as part of the salary grab, and this brought into Washington life an era of extravagance that affected the Grants like most Washington families, and the expenses of the white house were raised to the limit. General Grant did not carry \$100,000 with him into private life, and he endeavored to enrich himself by going into the business that ruined him.

President Hayes is supposed to have saved more from his salary than any president previous to Mr. Cleveland. He lived with great economy and entertained sparingly, is not believed to have saved much over \$125,000 during his four years of office. Arthur squandered his salary as fast as he got it, and with lavish entertainments, expensive wines, choice flowers, rare dishes and other elements of high living, set a

pace in extravagance that astonished the old residents of Washington. Arthur had saved little or nothing from his salary when his term of office ended.

General Harrison was much more economical. He lived with much of the simplicity of a successful Indiana lawyer, but was more liberal in his views of entertaining than General Hayes. The necessities of his position as president, with a considerable number of relatives always about him, obliged him to spend at least half of his salary. When General Harrison retired he is believed to have saved about \$100,000, and this he added to property which he possessed before entering the white house, making a snug little fortune.

But all of these accumulations of recent presidents fade into insignificance beside the fortune which Mr. Cleveland will take with him into private life next March. He is generally regarded as a millionaire by those having a close knowledge of his affairs.

This money has been accumulated by economical living and by judicious investments.

When, twelve years ago next March, Mr. Cleveland took office as president, he did not have \$20,000. His salary as president for eight years amounts to \$400,000. During those four years he was out of office practicing law in this city he earned another \$100,000, of which \$80,000 was derived from his interest in the firm of Bangs, Tracy, Cleveland & McLaughlin, and the other \$20,000 from refreshments and other outside fees.

That makes a total of half a million dollars which he received during his term of office, or an average of nearly \$45,000 per year.

Mr. Cleveland has lived economically. Everybody who has watched the scale of his expenditures in Washington knows he does not spend \$20,000 a year. During four years in this city he lived at the rate of about \$10,000 per year. That would make a total of \$40,000 for eight years' living expenses in the white house and of \$40,000 for living expenses during four years in New York.

This would leave a clear saving of \$300,000 during these twelve years. By natural accumulation and judicious investment this sum under the careful management of Mr. Cleveland now amounts to over half a million dollars, making him the richest president who ever left the white house, not even excepting Washington, who was land poor to the day of his death.

Mr. Cleveland's real estate holdings at the present time are estimated to be worth more than \$400,000. Of this \$250,000 is represented at Gray Gables. There are over 100 acres of valuable land in the property, and on the house and grounds the Tudor family, of Boston, spent over \$250,000 before it was sold to Mr. Cleveland. He bought the place cheap, and has done much to improve it by the building of a sea wall, the clearing of ponds and the opening of roads.

Gray Gables is now in fine condition, and all the land in the vicinity has risen in value since the Cleveland's went there to live. The furniture in the house is estimated to be worth \$50,000, and the yachts and boats \$30,000, while the horses, carriages and live stock are put down at \$15,000.

Woodley, the winter home of the Cleveland's is really worth \$150,000. It is a part of the district where the value of property has been rising rapidly.

Red Top, which is not far away, was purchased by Mr. Cleveland some years ago and sold at a large profit, and Woodley has been even a better investment, for Mr. Cleveland got it at a bargain and could sell a small part of the land now for more than the whole place stands him in. The furniture at Woodley is worth at least \$50,000, and cost a good deal more than that. The horses and carriages are transferred from Gray Gables to Washington when the Cleveland's return to the white house for the winter.

Gray Gables and Woodley with all they contain represent \$425,000 of actual value, possessed by the man who went into office twelve years ago with almost nothing. It

has been shown how much of this has been accumulated.

Outside of savings from salary and profits from real estate deals, however, it is generally believed the president has made large sums of money by following the advice of friends upon whose judgment he could rely in stock transactions. Thus the rise in Chicago Gas, which made the fortune of his intimate friend, E. C. Benedict, is believed to have netted the president many hundreds of thousands of dollars, and some say millions. He has much respect for the opinion of Mr. Benedict, and the latter advised all his friends to get in on the ground floor when Chicago Gas was cheap.

Nobody knows the extent of Mr. Cleveland's holdings in this kind of property, but Wall Street is of the opinion that they are large, ranging at present from half a million to \$2,500,000. A conservative estimate puts his holdings of stocks and bonds at \$600,000. This, with his real estate, furniture, horses, carriages, etc., makes Mr. Cleveland a millionaire.

Even after he loses his salary of \$50,000 per year he will, it is believed, be in receipt of as much, if not more, from his earnings and the income of his investments. The \$250,000 represented by Gray Gables and Woodley is a dead loss so far as producing any revenue is concerned, but both these properties are advancing in value.

### FURNITURE BARGAINS.

¼ off regular prices next week. Must reduce stock by Jan. 1st.

R. S. CRUTCHER.

China Closets, Sideboards, Dining Tables and Dining Chairs at ¼ off regular prices at

R. S. CRUTCHER'S.

Folding Beds

For adults and children.

Prices from \$7.50 to \$75.00. Big cut in prices for next 2 weeks.

This elegant

Cobbler Rocker

In Oak and Mahogany, only \$2.



# Ten thousand Beautiful Presents

## AT RHODES, SNOOK & HAVERTY'S PALACE

### OF GLITTERING MERCHANDISE, RADIANT WITH THE SPIRIT AND SENTIMENT OF EIGHTEEN NINETY-SIX CHRISTMAS GIVING.

#### A Suitable Gift

For every giver, whether it be for a cottage home or a more palatial one.

#### Every Dollar

Spent with us returns a thousand fold to the donor in gentle and kindly remembrance as each receding year passes into the retrospect, leaving a fragrant memory.

For the next ten days and nights our

### TRADE PALACE

Will be resplendent with a rare and costly exhibition of artistic Furniture and Bric-a-Brac. Nothing approaching this display has ever been shown in the south.

OUR OFFERINGS, BEGINNING ON

MONDAY, DECEMBER 14th,

Will be the Sensation of the Christmas Tide. Open day and night.

#### EVERY DEPARTMENT—

Furniture and Art Goods  
Carpets and Draperies  
Mantels and Brass Pieces

Is filled with the best productions of this and other countries. Every Atlantan, and visitor to Atlanta, is cordially invited to visit our Warerooms during this great exhibition.

It's Worth Your While to Pass Through Our Big Store.

Five Thousand Men's, Women's and Children's Chairs and Rockers,

In Rattan, in Oak, in Mahogany, in Birch, in Polished Wood, in Coffer and Cane, in Silk and Corduroy. Turkish Couches and Rockers in Leather.

Solid Oak Suits for \$13.50.

Elegant Mahogany Suits for \$500.

All Intermediate Prices.

#### OUR PICTURE GALLERY.

1000 IVORY TYPES—NEW—NOVEL—ARTISTIC.

500 ETCHINGS AND OIL PAINTINGS

100 STEEL ENGRAVINGS—Handsomely matted

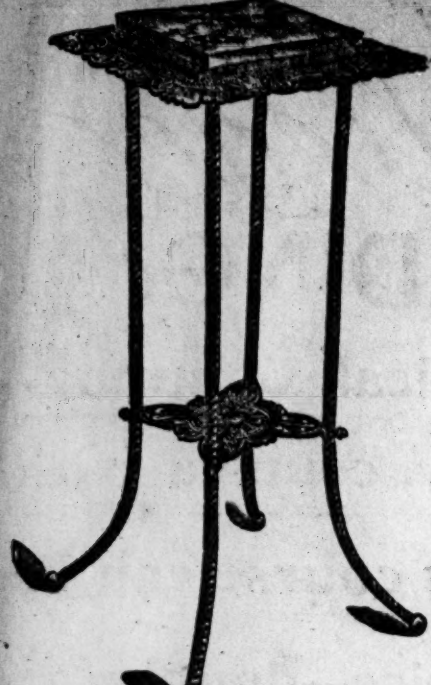
and framed—a dainty gift.

#### —:—:—SEE OUR—:—:—

Desks from \$5 and up. Chiffoniers from \$6 and up  
Wardrobes from \$7 and up. Hatracks from \$3.50 and up  
Book Cases from \$6 and up. Cheval Glasses \$10 and up  
Turkish Rockers, leather, \$30 and up  
Parlor Suits from \$18 and up. Tables from \$1.50 and up  
Shaving Stands \$4 and up  
Children's Rockers 50c and up

See our \$25,000 Stock of Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, Lace Curtains and Mattings.

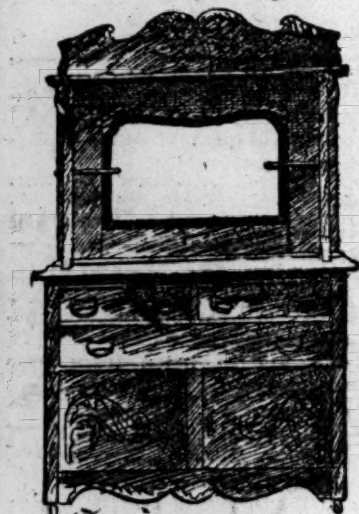
See our Elegant odd Pieces in Dresden, Delft and Gold Leaf. Vernis Martini Cabinets, Chairs and Tables, Divans and Taborettes.



Onyx Table, \$5



Chifferoni, \$7.50 up.



Sideboards, \$15 up.



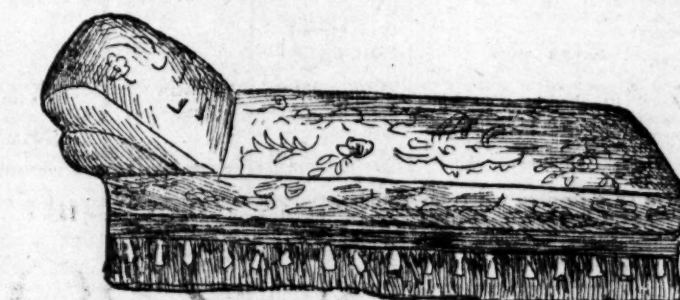
Roller Desk, \$15.



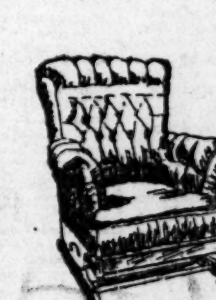
Ladies' Desk, \$5.



China Closets, from \$15 up.



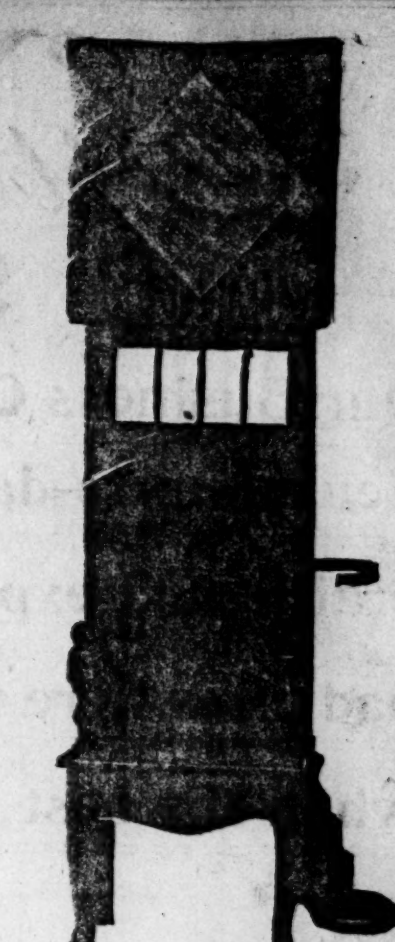
Turkish Couch, \$32—Leather.



Turkish Rocker, \$25—Leather.



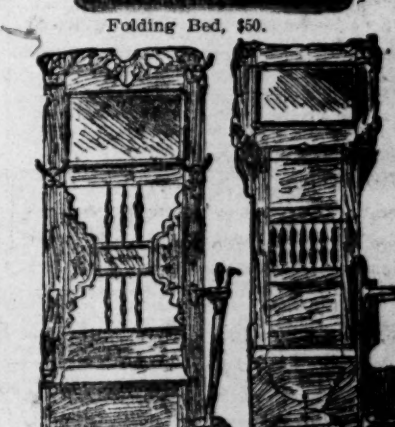
Mahogany Dresser, from \$25 up.



This Hat Rack, \$7.50.



Folding Bed, \$50.



Hat Rack, \$4 up.

#### WHAT HE SAYS.

A Prominent Physician Interviewed in the Cause of Humanity.

FACTS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN TO THE PUBLIC.

An Interesting Talk with Dr. W. J. Tucker, One of Atlanta's Prominent Specialists.

Spacious Offices at 161-2 North Broad Street.

A human being is a very queer being. Did you ever stop a moment and think of diseases that you are heir to? Did you know that the majority of human beings in this world were subject to some disease or other? Just stop and think and the danger becomes appalling. In a short conversation with Dr. W. J. Tucker, of this city, an interesting sidelight was thrown upon this subject.

"Yes," said Dr. Tucker, "it is a fact, as little as you realize it, that most of us suffer from some ailment, and you would hardly believe me when I tell you that two out of every five people you meet suffer from rectal trouble; some not knowing it, while others are painfully aware of the fact."

"Doctor," he was asked, "which do you think the most common of the rectal diseases?"

"Why, piles and fistula, of course—although there are many others, they are certainly the most common."

"Now, doctor, is there a cure for the piles or fistula without being operated upon, or having to subject yourself to all kinds of experiments and pain?"

"Oh! yes; take, for instance, my treatment. I have at present several patients from as many states, and a great many local ones. I guarantee to cure any rectal disease, especially piles and fistula, without the use of knife and absolutely void of pain. If I don't do this, then it does not cost a cent."

"Have you ever failed in curing a case, a chronic one, for instance?"

"No, the worse the case, the better pleased I am. I will take the most obstinate case and cure it without any inconvenience or loss of time on the part of my patient. I have been practicing in Atlanta for eighteen years and have yet to meet my first failure to cure."

"What class of people do you treat, doctor?" he was asked.

"All classes; the rich and the poor alike all come to me for relief, and I can supply the farmers who are not an infrequent sight. Now, however, the order of things is reversed. Boat loads of hay, neatly baled, are frequently shipped from the up country of the Savannah and consigned to merchants. They are now curing, curing and selling what they used to kill at home and buy abroad. The Savannah valley will become a great grass producing section."

#### THE COLUMBIA BUILDING

TO BE ERECTED BY THE POPE MANUFACTURING COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.

On the Corner of Pryor and Houston Streets, To Be Occupied Solely by Copeland & Bishop.

We present herewith the plan and exterior view of the new Columbia building, which the Columbia bicycle agents, Messrs. Copeland and Bishop, will occupy about the 1st of January, 1897.

This will be a distinctively a "bicycle" building, built by the Pope Manufacturing Company for their southern headquarters. In recognition of the success of their agents here, Messrs. Copeland & Bishop, and realizing that their increasing business required more room, the Pope company decided to erect a building exclusively for their own use. The entire front on Pryor street will be devoted to a spacious sales-room and renting department. Here will be displayed the latest models of the world-famed Columbia and Hartford bicycles. Opening from this room will be a large and well lighted riding school, where thorough-

ly competent instructors will initiate the novice in the fascinating pastime, and where the experienced riders will be able to defy the elements and find a good floor, good wheels and comfortable dressing rooms always at their disposal. This is an institution which the Columbia people have successfully introduced in all the large cities in the United States, and Atlanta will be equal to any of them in the equipment of its bicycle academy.

Back of the riding room, and occupying the entire end of the building, will be the most complete and extensive bicycle repair shops in the south.

Here anything from repairing a puncture to building a special wheel can be accomplished as readily as the same operation could be performed in the Columbia shops at Hartford. This department will be under the charge of an experienced workman from the Hartford factory and will prove a great convenience to the thousands of wheelmen in the city.

The building is to be erected from drawings made by Bleckley & Tyler, architects, and will be a substantial brick structure of artistic design. With the convenient location and enterprising occupants the Columbia building will not only be a credit to the Pope Manufacturing Company, but to the city.

Building a New Depot.  
Fairburn, Ga., December 12.—(Special.)—The Atlanta and West Point Railroad Company is having erected a handsome new passenger depot.

#### POISONS IN EVERY-DAY FOOD.

Although Small in Amount They Are Deadly if Concentrated.

One of the curious and little-known facts brought to light by recent investigations is that in almost every kind of food some small amount of poison is to be found. Often the quantity is so small that chemical analysis does not reveal it, and it is only discovered by certain effects upon the human system under certain conditions. Small as these quantities of poison are, however, in comparison with the other constituents of any one food, they do exist, and are poisons of a deadly sort. Concentrated, the amount of poison that is taken into the system during an average lifetime would be sufficient to kill an army instantly. Yet the extremely minute fragments absorbed during each meal not only do no harm, but seem almost health-giving. At least, it is certain that many of the most dangerous and destructive substances known exist in tangible quantities in some of the most valued foods, according to the New York Tribune.

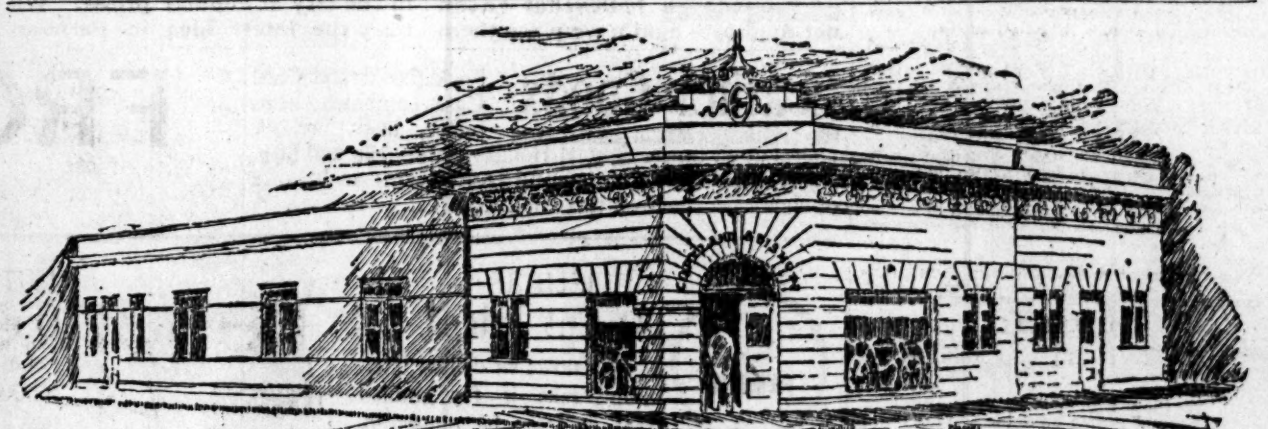
Foods that contain the worst poisons in these tiny quantities may be eaten constantly without any unfortunate results. There is no more popular and widely used food than the potato. In Ireland, in certain districts, little else is eaten, and the peas-

but lemon juice chemically made, as it frequently is for the trade, needs to be looked warily at.

Bitter almonds have poison in them to such a perceptible extent that actual cases of poisoning are on record. Strawberries and rhubarb contain oxalic acid. This, an almost everybody knows, is one of the most deadly and rapid poisons, when used in any appreciable quantity. Certain people are affected quickly by even a few strawberries. Lobsters, shellfish and crabs possess an irritant poison, which produces nausea, vomiting and general depression, in addition to skin eruptions. In ice cream is sometimes to be found tyrotoxin, and clam powder, made under the best conditions, often has ptomaines of a virulent and dangerous sort.

Cases have gone on record in France of diseases caused by the eating of rye bread. In these instances the grain became musty on the stalk, and was made into flour without its mustiness having been noticed. From this mustiness, which is not at all perceptible in the bread, the powerful poison ergot arises, causing eventually, if sufficient of this bread is taken into the system, paralysis of the extremities.

In Augusta the other day a young man was fined \$25 for firing off his pistol in the street. But more than that, he was bound



Sketch of Columbia Bicycle Academy, Now Being Erected Corner Houston and North Pryor Streets.

#### Valuable Books

For Christmas Presents.

Encyclopedia Britannica, English edition, 25 vols., embossed sheep binding, \$75.00  
Century Dictionary, 6 vols., cloth binding, \$35.00  
Sir Walter Scott's Novels, 24 vols., half English calf binding, a beautiful set, \$24.00  
Thackeray's Works, 12 vols., half Levant Morocco, English Edition, \$13.00  
Tennyson's Poems, one large volume, full tree calf binding, \$5.00  
Stedman and Hutchinson's Library of American Literature, 11 vols., half Turkey Morocco, \$20.00  
Bulwer's Novels, 26 vols., cloth binding, gilt top, \$10.00  
Audubon's Birds and Quadrupeds of America, 10 vols., full Morocco, embossed, out of print and scarce, \$160.00  
Library of the British Poets, large vols., half Morocco, \$10.00  
Shakespeare's Works, edited by Mary Cowden Clarke, 2 large vols., steel engravings, half English calf, \$6.00  
Sharp's History of Confederate States' Navy, full Turkey Morocco, \$2.50  
Mark Twain's Pudd'nhead Wilson, half green Morocco, published at \$5.00, \$2.50  
I have also a large stock of queer, quaint and curious books, suitable as gifts for the Bibliomaniac.

James F. Meegan,  
No. 23 Marietta Street.  
Send for Catalogue.

THE EVER-LASTING BEAUTY OF BRIDGE WORK  
Is the Artist's Recompense.

We are Past Masters  
In the Art of Dentistry.  
Our Work is Guaranteed.

Thousands are satisfied with it.  
YOU WILL BE, TOO.

The Philadelphia Dentists,  
36 Whitehall.

1 PRICE

I am offering my entire stock of Millinery for the next two weeks at EX-ACTLY half price. Everything is new and select, but I am determined to lessen my fall and winter stock.

MISS MARY RYAN,  
45 WHITEHALL.

#### ...A HAIR-RAISING TALE...



#### ...A Money-Raising Sale...

OUR GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE of Furniture continues with unabated enthusiasm. The bargains we are offering cannot be paralleled, simply for the reason that we are selling out every piece of Furniture in our store at EXACT COST—OUR COST. You can't make a mistake in buying here if you want anything in the Furniture line. Of course, this is a SPOT CASH SALE. We can't afford to charge goods sold at cost. But, we'll give you best value for your money that was ever offered in Atlanta. Remember, this sale closes January 1. DON'T GET LEFT.

Christmas Rockers. One thousand Rockers of the sort denominated "Christmas Rockers." Every sort, almost.

300 Cobble-seat Rockers at... \$1.25  
Cane Rockers... \$2.00  
Pine Rockers... 2.00  
Cushion Leather Rockers... 4.00  
(Worth \$12.50)

Bedroom Suits. Our suit stock is barely broken by the immense trade of last week. Various woods, and various colors, red, white and antique.

\$20.00 Suits at... 25.00  
\$15.00 Suits at... 20.00  
\$12.00 Suits at... 15.00

Hat Racks, Ladies' Desks, Parlor Cabinets, Music Cabinets, Couches in Leather and Corduroy, Rugs, Book Stands; everything in fact AT COST.

WOOD & BEAUMONT STOVE AND FURNITURE CO.,  
85-87 WHITEHALL, 70-72 S. BROAD.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS GREETING—In our Stove Department we offer a large and well-assorted stock of Velocipedes, Tricycles, Wagons, Toy Furniture, Desks and 500 Doll Carriages from 25 cents to \$10.



# Our Business Course is a Marvel of Excellence, Simplicity and Completeness. It is Practical, Common-Sense, up-to-date. It is as perfect as human ingenuity, coupled with brains and experience, can devise. It is dear at any price--doubly so when the best can be had for \$35.

• FULL BUSINESS COURSE - \$35.00 - TIME UNLIMITED •

Our Catalogue tells all about it . . .

## Diamond Talk

The time has arrived to buy diamonds, and we want to sell them. We keep as good as the best and sell as cheap as anybody for the same class of goods. We tell you all about the stones and make our reputation on what we tell you. Will you come to see us?

**JULIUS R. WATTS & CO.,**  
Jewelers and Opticians, 57 Whitehall  
Cash Paid for Old Gold & Silver

## SECURITY WAREHOUSE CO.

Railway, merchandise and general storage. Low rate. BONDED and insured. Reliable receipt. COUNTRY STREET and W. & A. R. P. Telephone 318.

### FOR SALE--Machinery.

PRINTING MACHINERY, cylinder, hand and job presses; paper cutters; body and job type; hangers, pulleys and shafting; printers' rollers cast every day. Thomas P. Seitzinger, 261 Marietta street.

### MATRIMONIAL.

A YOUNG man with good salary and a member of the Rock Springs Club would like to correspond with a young lady; will exchange photographs. Object matrimony. Charles A. Williams, 13 Decatur street.

TO A SOUTHERN LADY--I am a business man, 35 years old, and a widower, with one little girl. I desire the acquaintance of a lady not over 30 years old (no objection to widows); must be of good family and some means; object matrimony. Address John Smith, 67 Atkin street, Knoxville, Tenn.

ATTRACTIVE young maiden owning mercantile business would marry Catholic. Box 14, Constitution office.

FOR MATRIMONIAL COLUMN CONSTITUTION DECEMBER 13 SUNDY

A MAIDEN, 24, worth few thousands, would marry. Box 42, Constitution office.

CHRISTIAN widow, 44, means \$20,000, would appreciate good husband. Box 100, Constitution office.

WIDOWER, 60, worth \$50,000, would wed lady under 45. Box R, Constitution office.

A WIDOWER, 35, ample means, would marry a true woman who would give a mother's care to his two children. Box A, Constitution office.

For Rent by D. P. Morris & Sons, 48 North Broad Street, Corner Walton.

10-r. h. Garnett, g and w. 25.00  
11-r. h. W. Mitchell, g and w. 25.00  
16-r. m. Broad. 20.00  
10-r. h. Magnolia, g and w. 25.00  
8-r. h. Windsor, g and w. 25.00  
8-r. h. E. Pine, g and w. 25.00  
8-r. h. Luckie, g and w. 25.00  
8-r. h. Whitehall, g and w. 25.00  
8-r. h. E. Fair, g and w. 25.00  
8-r. h. West End, g and w. 25.00  
8-r. h. W. Kimball, g and w. 25.00  
8-r. h. E. Fair, g and w. 25.00  
8-r. h. E. Harris, w. 25.00

### FOR RENT

I have two of the best modern houses in the eastern part of the city, that we want to get two good tenants for, and am more particular about the tenant than the price. For further particulars, etc., address P. O. Box 7.

### FOR RENT

By John J. Wood, Renting Agent, 50 N. Broad St., corner W. M. Office open from 10 a. m. to 9 p. m.

8-r. h. 12 Morrison street. 20.00  
8-r. h. 45 Hubbard street. 15.00  
8-r. h. 280 North Pryor. 20.00  
8-r. h. 21 Wellborn. 20.00  
8-r. h. 21 Whitehall. 20.00  
8-r. h. 454 East Mitchell. 20.00  
8-r. h. 241 Spring. 20.00  
8-r. h. 24 Jackson. 20.00  
8-r. h. 23 Laklin. 20.00  
8-r. h. 42 Courtland. 20.00  
8-r. h. 173 S. Forsyth street. 20.00  
8-r. h. 31 Cone. 20.00  
8-r. h. 108 West Peachtree. 20.00  
8-r. h. 244 Walton. 20.00  
8-r. h. 62 East avenue. 20.00  
8-r. h. 163 North Pryor. 20.00  
8-r. h. 32 Capitol avenue. 20.00  
8-r. h. 16 Crew. 20.00  
8-r. h. 11 James. 20.00

"We move all tenants free. See notice."

For Rent by J. Covington, 19 South Forsyth Street.

8-r. h. W. Mitchell street. 20.00  
8-r. h. Connally street. 15.00  
8-r. h. Trinity street. 20.00  
8-r. h. Smith street. 20.00  
8-r. h. Whitehall street. 20.00  
8-r. h. Fort street. 20.00  
8-r. h. Highland avenue. 20.00  
8-r. h. Pullman street. 20.00  
8-r. h. Garnett street. 20.00  
8-r. h. Woodward street. 20.00  
8-r. h. Mangum street. 20.00  
8-r. h. N. Boulevard. 20.00  
8-r. h. Connally street. 20.00  
8-r. h. Woodward street. 20.00  
8-r. h. Hunter street. 20.00  
8-r. h. Robbins street. 20.00  
8-r. h. Forsyth street. 20.00  
8-r. h. Smith street. 20.00

For Rent by D. Morrison.

WE HAVE A LARGE number of nice 3, 4, 5 and 7-room houses, also a few large beautiful houses, for rent. Before you rent a house, it will pay you to call at his office, 41 East Hunter street, and see his list.

For Rent by J. Henry Smith & Tomlinson, No. 12 W. Alabama Street, Hillier Building--Telephone 225.

8-room, corner, large shady lot, south side; choice location; time condition, \$20.  
10-room brick, very near Capitol; \$25.  
Beautiful new 5-room cottage, West End; \$17.

New nice 7-room cottage, near Grant park. Beautiful furnished house, N. side, \$30.  
Elegant furnished house, West End, \$30.  
6-room furnished house; \$25.  
9-room house, stable, 6 acres, near West End.  
7-room house, stable, 15 acres, West End.  
Two 3-room houses and one 10-room, north side.  
Choice store, Decatur street.  
Large store, Marietta street.  
Store and three rooms, at City Limits.

FOR SALE--Chickens, Eggs, Etc.

FINE BRED TOULOUSE GESE for sale cheap. Write for terms, etc. Mrs. J. J. Comer, Cartersville, Ga.

### MONEY TO LOAN.

6 TO 8 per cent loans made on real estate, bonds and stocks. Purchase money and other good notes, building and loan stock (especially dividend stock) wanted. W. A. Foster, No. 2 N. Pryor street, room 12-14.

WEYMAN & CONNOR negotiate loans on city property at 6 and 7 per cent. Money ready for parties wanting quick loans. Call in person. No. 225 Equitable building.

PARKER & HOLLEMAN negotiate loans on Atlanta real estate and Georgia farm lands. Gould building, Atlanta.

LOANS made on real estate at low rates of interest, without commission, and repayable in monthly installments. Purchase money notes on property in near Atlanta. Borrower can pay back any way he pleases.

WE CAN place loans on choice real estate at low rates of interest. Call on us at No. 14 South Broad street, Atlanta, Ga.

6 AND 7 per cent loans promptly made by the Southern American Mortgage Co., limited, on improved Atlanta real estate; 2 to 5 years, interest semi-annually; no commissions. E. S. McIndless, 9 East Temple Court.

WITHOUT real estate you can borrow what money you want from Atlanta Discount Company. Office fifth floor Temple Court. Joseph N. Moore, president.

WE LOAN from \$25 up to \$5 per cent interest per annum, on any good security; no delay or other good security. Address Box 547.

A FEW hundred dollars to lend on Atlanta real estate security, in amounts of \$50 and upwards. Ansley Bros., 12 E. Alabama street, 700 Gould building.

MONEY TO LOAN--On real estate or collateral, at 6 per cent. Call on H. Catheart & Co., 19 South Broad street.

MONEY LOANED--\$5 to \$50, or more, to reliable persons, without real estate security. Room 25 Grant building.

MONEY TO LOAN--We have money to loan at any reasonable rates on good city real estate security, in amounts of \$50 and upwards. Ansley Bros., 12 E. Alabama street, 700 Gould building.

MONEY TO LOAN--On diamonds, watches, bicycles, typewriters or any good security. Lowest rates; long time. A. O. Harris & Co., Room 24 Temple Court.

IF YOU WANT a loan of from \$50 to \$100 and have Atlanta real estate, call at 47 West Peachtree street, and make application to D. Morris & Sons, 48 North Broad street.

MONEY TO LEND at 7 per cent, to be secured by mortgage on Atlanta real estate. Call on Aaron Haas, Kiser building, 37 S. Pryor street.

LOAN--\$45 to \$500 on diamonds, watches, jewelry or any good collateral. A. O. Harris & Co., Room 24 Inman building.

EXCELSIOR STEAM LAUNDRY.

LADIES' KID GLOVES cleaned by new process from 15 to 25 cents per pair. Branch office, 178 Peachtree, opposite Aaron hotel, 8 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

DYE WORKS, 53 Decatur street. Telephone No. 41.

GENTS' DRESSES of all kinds cleaned and dyed by new chemical process. Branch office, 178 Peachtree, opposite Aaron hotel, 8 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

GENTS' SUITS cleaned and pressed by new chemical process for \$1.50 per suit. Excelsior Steam Laundry and Dye Works, 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

HUNDREDS upon hundreds dyed every week to pass to other happy hunting grounds of usefulness. Garments of every description. Excelsior Steam Laundry and Dye Works, 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

HER HUSBAND on a strike wants a new Steam Laundry and Dye Works, 53 Decatur street.

ORR STATIONERY COMPANY.

104 Whitehall, corner Mitchell st. is head-quarters for holiday goods and toys. HERE you will find the largest stock of 1,000 handsome cloth bound books at 50c each, worth everywhere \$1.00.

500 illustrated story books, 200 pages, profusely illustrated, only 25c. 500 illustrated story books, 200 pages, profusely illustrated, only 25c. 500 illustrated story books, 200 pages, profusely illustrated, only 25c.

500 illustrated story books, 200 pages, profusely illustrated, only 25c. 500 illustrated story books, 200 pages, profusely illustrated, only 25c. 500 illustrated story books, 200 pages, profusely illustrated, only 25c.

### BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE--Established business paying \$100 and over per month; \$500 buys it. Address R. J. R. care Constitution.

NEW MODE of quartersawing oak lumber, double amount of perfect lumber produced from each log; correspondence solicited. Address J. J. Philbrick, Marietta, Ga.

\$500 BUYS family grocery, if taken at once; well worth \$200. Investigation solicited. Southern Business Bureau, 704 Peachtree.

THE CLEANEST strictly cash business in the city for sale; only place of the kind in Atlanta; make capital required; if you want something good investigate this. Address Good Thing, care Constitution.

A BUSINESS FOR SALE--Not a car load of money, but a good living for a small family; small capital required. For full particulars call on C. A. Ashby, No. 2 Hemphill avenue.

WANTED--A partner with good references and some money. Address Wholesale Grocery and Produce, Constitution.

YOUR SAVINGS, be they large or small, can safely earn you exceptionally large profits. Send for free booklet containing full information. New York Co-operative Investment Co., No. 3 Wall st., New York.

WANTED, BUSINESS--A middle aged gentleman with a few hundred dollars, with best of references, energetic and trustworthy, wishes active interest in some manufacturing or mechanical business. Address, with particulars, G. Constitution.

FOR SALE--Retail grocery store, good stock and trade established. Also paying \$100 per month. Address, with particulars, G. Constitution.

Also half interest in a saloon. Also half interest in a drug store. Above in Atlanta. For reliable man with \$500 to \$2,000 fine business in Gainesville, Ga. Send such a man \$100. H. H. Jackson, 41 N. Broad.

\$400 REALIZED in one week on a \$100 investment; a perpetual income within the reach of large and small investors. Last year's average more than \$120 per month. Full particulars, send for free booklet. Address, with particulars, G. Constitution.

ESTABLISHED clothing, shoe and gent's furnishings goods business for sale. Address, with particulars, P. O. Box 52, New York.

WANTED--New furniture or nice hotel outfit for 10-room house and lot. The Williams house.

MONEY--If you want to learn how you can make money, send for free booklet, and upward, send for my plan of speculation, free. E. Mortimer Pine, banker and broker, 24 Temple Court.

\$1,000 TO \$2,000 to invest in an established business in Atlanta or other town in the south. P. E. N., 15 Duffy street, Savannah, Ga.

SPECULATORS, ATTENTION! Trade in commodities dealt in upon the Chicago Board of Trade. Our offices nearest pits. Wheat, provisions, etc., now offer our customers a new plan of speculation. We have made money in speculation for our customers and will make it for you. Address, with particulars, G. Constitution.

WANTED capital to operate new enterprise on extensive and remunerative plan. Only need of money and business experience. Address, with references, Certainty, 497 Whitehall street.

FOR SALE--A fresh stock of groceries at 497 Whitehall street.

WANTED--Three experienced teachers desirous to locate in some southern town or city with a first-class education school. On the plan of McCabe's, in Virginia, may be made. Address, with particulars, G. Constitution.

A RARE CHANCE--Wishing to devote our entire time and attention to our growing business, we are offering for sale our retail bakery and confectionery, the best stand in town; established 10 years; for particulars write to us. A. M. Antognelli & Co., Rome, Ga.

FOR SALE--Saloon; good stand; nice fixtures. A. M. Antognelli & Co., Rome, Ga.

FOR SALE--Restaurant, first-class in all appointments, and new, central location, near hotel. For particulars write to us. If you mean business, call or address H. 128 Edgewood avenue.

DO NOT SPECULATE! Guide to Success in Speculation, mailed free. Wheat, provision, cotton and stock speculation. Full particulars, send for free booklet. Address, with particulars, G. Constitution.

FOR SALE--Three bonds in the Georgia Bond and Investment Company; all dues paid to date; will sell for 50 per cent of money invested. Address, box 4, Norcross, Ga.

CRIPPLED CRECK GOLD MINES--Send stamp for prospectus. Santa Rosa Gold Mining Co., a beautiful prospectus. F. H. Pettigall, Colorado Springs, Col.

THOMAS W. JACKSON, private banker. Loans on real estate, purchase money, bonds, notes and stocks--any good paper. Room 2, 704 Peachtree street. nov 17 im

FOR SALE--Dogs.

FOX HOUND, Bloodhound, Newfoundland, other dogs and puppies. Bull Terriers, and Christmas presents. They are the thing to have. Write for free catalogue. Address, with particulars, G. Constitution.

### BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FOR SALE--Improvement in bicycle support; is durable and efficient in operation and adapted for quick and easy adjustment; patent applied for. Address W. H. Coleman, care John Wedderburn & Co., patent attorneys, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE--Fireplace liner; used in place of tile and brick, with damper on top; can be put on any fireplace. Address Wedderburn & Co., patent attorneys, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE--Envelope; extremely cheap and simple; cannot possibly be tampered with without so damaging the envelope that detection will be inevitable. Address D. C. Bolles, care John Wedderburn & Co., patent attorneys, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE--Churn motor; saves time and labor; recommends itself to any party; when once used will never be done without. Address D. R. McDonald, care John Wedderburn & Co., patent attorneys, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE--Billiard cue fastener; will hold the tip until worn out and replace it without the use of a saw or file. Address Robert F. Celestia, care John Wedderburn & Co., patent attorneys, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE--Woven wire stretcher; saves time, money and labor; quickly and easily applied to any woven wire fence. Address J. W. Hutchison, M. D., care John Wedderburn & Co., patent attorneys, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE--Tailor's and dressmaker's tools, consists of block having spring hook, holding clamp and guide adjustably mounted upon the block. Address F. H. Jones, care John Wedderburn & Co., patent attorneys, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE--Horse shoe; heel and toe calks may be inserted thereon and removed when same become worn to level of outer surface. Address John Wedderburn & Co., patent attorneys, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE--Staple, simple, cheap and efficient; patent issued July 14, 1896. United States patent and Canadian rights for sale. Address, with particulars, G. Constitution.

FOR SALE--Non-refillable bottle; can be sealed by twisting and screwing green and contents removed, but cannot be refilled without detection. Patent pending. Address J. J. Kindley, care John Wedderburn & Co., patent attorneys, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE--Non-refillable bottle; absolutely non-refillable after being once corked and sealed; recommends itself to any party desiring to save space and respondence. Address Andrew Leaven, care John Wedderburn & Co., patent attorneys, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE--Bookholder and leaf-turner; simple and cheap; book may be held open without the use of a pen or pencil. Address, with particulars, G. Constitution.

FOR SALE--Thill coupling; is an improvement on those now in use and adapted for the straight or bent shaft; patent applied for. Address, with particulars, G. Constitution.

FOR SALE--D. C. and eye; patent issued July 21, 1896; simple and cheap; constructed so they cannot become accidentally disconnected. Address, with particulars, G. Constitution.

FOR SALE--A party with capital to invest in a well established hardware business in Washington, D. C. Address, with particulars, G. Constitution.

GET RICH QUICK! Send for "300 Inventions" by T. J. Fambro, 815 Broadway, New York. nov 17 im

MAKE MONEY by speculating in stocks, grain, etc. Send for free guide. How to Trade on Small Capital. The John Grain and Stock exchange, 245 Rutledge building, Chicago. nov 22 im

BIG PROFITS can now be made in grain, provisions and stocks; send for our free market reviews explaining how to make money on investments of \$100 up to \$10,000. Faremont & Co., Chicago Stock Exchange, Chicago. dec 23 im

FINANCIAL.

THE B. S. DEAN Co., New York, Capital one million dollars. Six years record without having lost a dollar for any one. OLD TIME made new and leaks stopped. One with Actus roof paint. Call on McNeal Paint and Glass Co., Atlanta, Ga.

THE ATLANTA BUSINESS COLLEGE. Whitehall street, near Mitchell street. The only college of actual business training and of Ben Pitman shorthand in Atlanta.

OLD LEAKY roofs made as good as new with one coat of Actus roof paint. Sold by McNeal Paint and Glass Co., Atlanta, Ga.

GASOLINE.

FINE GASOLINE and kerosene oil from Standard Oil Company in five gallon quantities delivered free in any part of the city on call. Write for postal or telephone 1563. H. D. Harris, 65 North Boulevard.

MEDICAL.

LADIES--Chickens' English Pennyroyal. Reliable. Take no other, be the best. Safe. For particulars, Relief for Ladies' in letter by return mail. Write to Dr. J. E. Carter, Chemical Company, Philadelphia, Pa. June 1551 sun tue thu

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD and ROOM WANTED--A gentleman wishes room and board in modern house; private family; with good references. Address, with particulars, G. Constitution.

YOUNG MAN wishes room, board and fire in private family; terms must be reasonable. References. Address "Board," care Carrier No. 2.

BUSINESS PERSONALS.

M. M. MAUCK, 42 Peachtree, corner Walton, paints, wall paper, glass, brushes, mending, paper hanging, painting, promptly done.

LASTING and pretty Christmas presents are the little girls' and boys' favorites, and harness and riding whips adding so low as D. Morgan, 20 and 22 W. Mitchell street.

## FROHSIN'S

43 WHITEHALL.

### Our Store is Not Jammed

If it were we could not serve you properly. But you will find a constant stream of judicious, careful shoppers visiting our premises after having priced and investigated the stocks of other dealers, and who eventually COME HERE TO BUY.

Our advertisements appeal to the COMMON SENSE of the masses, and the same careful method is followed in the sale of our stock as in its purchase.

NO ONE LEAVES FROHSIN'S EMPTY-HANDED.

### Monday's Melange of Magnificent Merchandise.

#### Holiday . . . We make an earnest effort to keep

Handkerchiefs the excellent handkerchief trade we have built up, and we keep it. The season has inspired our buyer with better ideas, better judgment still, and now we have for your inspection a charming lot of assorted values from 3c for Ladies and Children, hemstitched, white or in fast colors, along the line 5c, 10c and up to 25c--where we stop for a moment. At that price the popular demand requires an HONEST PIECE OF WORK.

We have it. Hand embroidered, pure linen, some scalloped, others daintily hemstitched in styles to suit the up-to-date taste. All are beautiful and--But examine them for yourselves. You will find them just about to your fancy, and at prices seventy-five per cent. lower than others.

#### Handkerchiefs

In fine Linen Cambric, hand embroidered, trimmed with real lace, perfect dreams of beauty, and command prices far in advance of what we ask on Monday--from 50c to \$1.00.

For Gentlemen We have not forgotten you. We have substantial pieces for substantial use. Linen that will not come back from the laundry full of holes; but serviceable handkerchiefs that are worth double the money at any other sale. We sell them Monday for 50c, 10c and 25c. Other times they fetch 10c, 20c, 40c.

#### Initial . . . One exceptionally tempting lot for

Handkerchiefs ladies that we can not duplicate again; we place them

In this sale for 15c. For Gentlemen--we have the most elaborate assortment in Atlanta at prices ranging from 15c to 25c. All linen. All are absolute snags. For men, Silk Initial Handkerchiefs, excellent quality, 25c and 50c.

Real Lace Handkerchiefs. 75c to \$5.00 in texture and assortment fit for a queen. Just the thing for a Christmas gift.

Silk Handkerchiefs. For Men, hemstitched Japanese Silk, only 18c. Some for Ladies, too. Scalloped and embroidered only 6c.

#### Silk Mufflers. In Brocade

colors or black. On Monday we offer a special lot for Gentlemen, usually sold at 75c, this sale 35c. They are worth a visit and a purchase.

Umbrellas. Twilled Silk with steel rod, natural wood handle, suitable for Gentlemen and Ladies, Monday only \$1.

All Silk Taffeta Umbrellas, new style in very close roll, sterling trimmed handles, an unequalled offer for Monday, \$2.50.

Gloves. Everyone knows we are agents for the famous Centimeri Kid Gloves. Everyone knows we fit our Gloves to our customers and then guarantee them. We have overstepped our usual purchases for the Holidays, and therefore offer for Monday's sale the most attractive line of Kid Gloves in the city at Popular prices. We have the latest idea in Parisian

Leather Goods. Pocketbooks and Card Cases combined; neat, pretty, tasty present. Useful at all times. Special Holiday price--25c and 50c. Handbags--25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00--worth an advance of eighty per cent over this sale.

Christmas At Cut Prices. Buy now; we deliver later. Don't take it for granted that we can be undersold. WE WON'T. Always make it a rule to get our prices . . .

FAM BRO

Is in the ring for all legitimate FURNITURE transactions. He CANNOT and WILL NOT be undersold. You know what that means when he says it. Look to your interest, and give him a chance to sell you at a discount from your lowest previous price.

PARLOR FURNITURE LOUNGES COUCHES and ODD PIECES

87-89 Peachtree St.

Gavan Book Co., 41 Peachtree Street.

WE HAVE SOME medical books cheap. Gray's Anatomy, Dunglison's Dictionary, guides, compends, etc. Students will save money by calling on us.

FULL and COMPLETE LINE of picture and story books for the boys and girls.

500 WEBSTER'S Unabridged Dictionaries. We will buy, sell and



REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

**D. Morrison, 47 East Hunter Street**  
6-R. H. on a very large, high lot 80x140.  
Fact 4. City lots in one. There is a choice  
shade and fruit trees, stable, barn, hen  
house and servant's rooms on the place.  
This property is in a choice neighborhood  
just east of Grant park and only a short  
distance from two electric car lines. Terms  
very easy. \$24 a month. Cash \$15 or \$20  
per month. Price only \$2,100.

**CHOICE BUSINESS BUILDING** lot, 6x110, on  
Lee street, near Gordon street, West  
End. Gas, water and sewer connections a  
down and paid for. Good stalls and shed  
on the place. This property is easily worth  
\$70 per front foot. The owner has  
moved to the city and is selling at a bargain.

4-R. H., on a nice, high lot; also the adjoining lot, which is on a corner of two good streets, in the southwest part of the city, just the place for a Southern railroad man's office. With waiting distance to the shops. \$100 cash, balance easy payments. Price, if bought soon, only \$800.

51-ACRE DAIRY and truck farm, corner of two good roads and only about 5 miles from the center of this city, 3 1/2 miles from Lakewood Park, and 1 1/4 miles from Hapeville station, on the C. R. P. R. There is a fine 2-story house, a 2-story house and large barn, good pasture of 3 acres, with spring barn running through it; about half in cultivation, balance or

**5-R. H.** and store attached, on a nice, high lot, 60x100, on Broadway, between 10th and 11th block from Pryor street, being near the Southern railway shops. This ought to be a good business stand. The owner has moved to Tennessee, and has instructed me to sell at very low price. Can make terms easy or sell very low for cash. Price this week only \$1,350.

**WHY WILL THE READER** continue renting and moving about from house to house, when you can buy from me a home of most any size by paying a small amount of cash and the monthly payment of only a little more than the rent you now pay. Call and see my large lot of barrels and

small homes, and get a Christmas present for yourself and family. D. Morrison, Real Estate, Renting and Loan Agent, 47 East Hunter street.

**George Ware, 22 South Broad Street**

NEVER in the history of this country was there such a chance to make money as right now. A tidal wave of prosperity is on its way so "get in the game" or pass someone out to "kick yer" when it's too late \$850; get it quick, corner lot 50x114, two cash lines.

\$1,500; seize the opportunity; 1-r. gas and water; nice and new.

\$1,500; eat at once; 6-r. house, gas and water; new.

\$2,500. "Don't be woozy," but buy this

house, water and gas; on north lot: worth \$3,000.  
 \$2,750—Gold standard did it: 8-r., new two story house, all street improvements, easy terms, like rent.  
 \$3,500—"Hold your breath:" 8-r., Belgium block, water, gas, etc.  
 \$4,750—"A paralyzer:" 10-r. mansion, east front, folding doors, elegant mantles, tile and brass, slate roof, electric wires and all the modern conveniences; worth \$7,500.  
 \$4,250—Fine corner Whitehall street—8-r. house, water, gas, etc.; 60 ft. front.  
 FIVE nice, new cottages for only \$1,750 on very easy payments; cheap at \$3,000.  
 GEORGE WARE.

ST. B. Turman, Real Estate and Loans

**Agent.**

\$3,000 TO LEND on long time; money on hand; no delay; city improved property. \$850 buys two 7-room, two-story houses, large and elevated lot, in first-class residence street, in half-mile circle; all modern improvements; cheap for homes on building property.

\$3,250, the cheapest home in Atlanta; close in; nice lot; two-story; 8-room house; water, gas, sewer, etc.; \$500 cash and \$3 per month; will rent for \$25 per month. This is a bargain.

\$3,500, 1000 sq. ft. lot, east front, near Georgia avenue; worth \$1,000.

\$1,800 for new 6-room cottage, water and gas; near car line and close in; \$300 cash balance easy.

nue, between Washington and Fresno  
 streets; all street improvements down.  
 \$1,800, 10-r. house inside & circle, north  
 side; rented for \$21 per month; a snap.  
 \$1,700, 6-r. house, lot 50x100, inside & circle  
 street; rented \$15 per month.  
 \$1,300, 6-r. house, lot 10x250, etc.; good street  
 \$1,700, 4 two-room houses, lot 8x140 feet; all  
 street improvements; rents for \$11 per  
 month; corner of alley.  
 If you have anything cheap to sell call  
 and list it with me.

**S. B. TURMAN,**  
 Real Estate and Loan Agent, 8 Kimball  
 House, Wall Street. Telephone 164.

**PERSONAL.**

THE LADIES who were so well pleased with the stock bought from me last week will be glad to see the new arrivals and a full line of oysters, fish and game all the time. Orders delivered for early breakfast. Walter Dopson, 126 Whitehall St.

RAIN AND SNOW ruins house tops and the cattle for Aetna paint to stop leaks. McNeal Paint and Glass Co. sells Aetna at 115 Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga.

NUDE IN ART—Book of Nature, 125 illustrations, with descriptive reading, 115 illustrations, 125 illustrations, \$1.25 each, \$1.50 each, \$1.75 each, \$2.00 each, \$2.25 each, \$2.50 each, \$2.75 each, \$3.00 each, \$3.25 each, \$3.50 each, \$3.75 each, \$4.00 each, \$4.25 each, \$4.50 each, \$4.75 each, \$5.00 each, \$5.25 each, \$5.50 each, \$5.75 each, \$6.00 each, \$6.25 each, \$6.50 each, \$6.75 each, \$7.00 each, \$7.25 each, \$7.50 each, \$7.75 each, \$8.00 each, \$8.25 each, \$8.50 each, \$8.75 each, \$9.00 each, \$9.25 each, \$9.50 each, \$9.75 each, \$10.00 each, \$10.25 each, \$10.50 each, \$10.75 each, \$11.00 each, \$11.25 each, \$11.50 each, \$11.75 each, \$12.00 each, \$12.25 each, \$12.50 each, \$12.75 each, \$13.00 each, \$13.25 each, \$13.50 each, \$13.75 each, \$14.00 each, \$14.25 each, \$14.50 each, \$14.75 each, \$15.00 each, \$15.25 each, \$15.50 each, \$15.75 each, \$16.00 each, \$16.25 each, \$16.50 each, \$16.75 each, \$17.00 each, \$17.25 each, \$17.50 each, 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\$122.75 each, \$

MOTHERS—Your children cured of bed wetting or no pay. Mrs. B. Rowan, Milwaukee, Wis. nov25-21 sun

IF EVERYBODY will come next week and buy their goods from McClure, at the front 5 and 10c store, they will save money.

READ A.D. of Glenn Grocery Co. on "want" page. Special prices on Christmas eatables.

GET MARRIED or correspond with pretty girls and handsome men; many rich. Bignall; addresses and photos free. S. P. Mason, 144 Fifth ave., New York city.

A HOME CURE—Cancer, tumor and malignant blood diseases, without knife, plaster or pain; 100-page book and advice free. Free blood. Dr. J. C. Mason, 144 Fifth ave., New York city.

557 Fifth avenue, New York.

NICE ROOMS with board, very reasonable rate at 122 East Fair street, two doors from Washington street.

REMOVAL—Dr. Huntley has moved his dental office to 209 Peachtree street.

ANY PERSON or firm to whom Myer Burstin is indebted may learn something of advantage by addressing P. W., care Constitution.

A PROFESSOR of music located here wishes to hear of a town near Atlanta where a class of piano or organ pupils could be had. Address Music, care Barnwell's Music House, Atlanta.

SAVE YOUR roof by using Aetna roof

**MARRY**—Send 10c for matrimonial paper published monthly: wealth, patron; per introduction. Mr. and Mrs. Drake, 35 E. Washington street, Chicago.

**RESERVE** your bridge and fence timber with Aetna paint. Sold by McNeal Paint and Glass Co., Atlanta, Ga.

**SAIDIES**, your bust enlarged 6 inches; failure impossible; results guaranteed; 600 testimonials; book and full particulars sent for 4c. Aurum Medicine Company, department V, 55 State street, Chicago. aug-28—5T—Sun

**MEET RICH**—Mail order business; no interference with other work; we tell you how

**FOUND.**  
FOUND—Pocketbook and some money.

owner calling prove property. suison.  
weler. 55 whitehall street.

FOUND—M. M. Mauck at 42 Peschtree,  
corner Walton, with paints, wall paper,  
ass, etc. paper hanging, painting.

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**WANTED—Houses.**

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WANTED—A boarding house for an old  
experienced man and would like to get  
house with boarders already there. J. B.  
Roberts, 45 Marietta street.



CHRISTMAS  
PRESENTS.

Here we offer suggestions for Christmas Presents at a list that is only a trifling part of the great list of most useful Christmas Remembrances.

## Jewelry, Etc.

Gold Scarf Pins  
Lace Pins  
Cuff Buttons  
Silver Hair Curlers  
Paper Cutters  
Silk Watch Guards  
Silver Bracelets  
Silver Manicure Pieces  
Files  
Knives  
Nail Polishers  
Tweezers  
Button Hooks  
Pocket Knives  
Spoons  
Lemonade Spoons  
Garter Clips  
Hat Brushes  
Baby Pins  
Baby Buttons  
Shirt Waist Sets  
Silver Handle Tooth Brushes  
Book Marks  
Silver Manicure Sets  
Shoe Horns  
Shir Studs  
Scissors  
Silver Back Combs  
Silver Scarf Holders  
Soap Boxes  
Silver or Gold Mounted Purses.

In the Dry  
Goods Line.

Handsome Silk Dress  
Handsome Feather Box  
Handsome Fur Box  
Handsome Fur Cape  
Handsome Fur Collar  
Handsome Jacket  
Handsome Wool Suit  
Handsome Dress  
Lace Handkerchief  
Velvet Cape  
Cloth Cape  
Silk Skirt  
Silk Waist  
Linen Table Set  
Chestnut Table Cover  
Tapestry Table Cover  
Ginger Hair Robes  
Bathing Set  
Dress Towels  
Dress Napkins  
Gauze Gowns  
Handsome Umbrella  
Silk Hosiery  
Silk Underwear  
Flap Neckwear  
Ladies' Lace Collars  
Beds of Fur  
Evening Gloves  
Ballet Slippers  
Art Needle Work  
Marcelles Spread  
Silk Comfort  
Down Comforts  
Bath Comforts.

From Our  
25c Table.

Jewelry Boxes  
Ladies' Garters  
Pen Wipers  
Silver Caps  
Pocket Boxes  
Silk Boxes  
Calendars  
Atomizers  
Walters  
Dress Boxes  
Rocker Boxes  
Bottle of Perfume  
Vases  
Looking Glasses  
Jute Stands  
Pia Boxes  
Writing Pens with Pearl Paper Cutters  
Cups and Saucers  
Pia Cushions  
Nut Picks, half dozen  
Nut Crackers  
Ash Receiver  
Box Perfumery  
Box Thread  
Hand Mirrors.

## CLOAKS.

Thousands of Cloaks have been sold. The New Department is a great success, notwithstanding the warm weather. We will this week make some wonderful prices to close out a few lines of the many styles we have in stock. There is a bargain for you.

## Cloaks. \$5.00 Special.

Worth \$12, \$10, \$9 and \$8, in Kersey, Beaver, Frieze and Meltons and Rough Materials; strictly all-wool, in black, navy, brown, green, tan, etc. Garments in this lot to suit anyone; all at \$5 each.

Capes and Jackets,  
IMPORTED.

Out of this lot of 150 Garments we have left only

## 15 GARMENTS,

Imported Velvet and Velvet Du Nor, we will close this week as follows:

\$100 Garments at \$75.00  
\$80 Garments at \$55.00  
\$75 Garments at \$50.00  
\$65 Garments at \$40.00  
\$55 Garments at \$37.50  
\$50 Garments at \$35.00  
\$40 Garments at \$25.00

Some \$12.50 fine English Kersey, Melton and Beaver Jackets, shield fronts, new sleeves, correct cut and finish, in popular colors; we offer at \$7.50.

Our \$8 Plush Capes at \$5; Silk Seal Plush Capes, silk lined, full sweep, Thibet trimmed, \$5.00.

Our \$18 Fine Cloth Capes \$12.50; fine Melton, Kersey and Broadcloth, silk lined, inlaid velvet collar, handsomely braided, full sweep; we offer at \$12.50.

Fur Collars  
and Collarettes.

Persian Lamb, Seal, Marten and Seal, Alaska Sable and Seal, Stone Marten and Mink, at Cut Prices.

Outing Flannel Wrappers, extra wide, well made, nicely trimmed \$98c.

Heavy \$2.25 Outing Flannel Wrappers, yoke trimmed, perfect style, fit, finish; choice patterns \$1.50 each.

## Children's Jackets

At greatly reduced prices. All pretty, new styles and materials. From \$2.50 to \$10.

## IN THE REAR OF OUR STORE

You will find the Only Great Holiday Display of Art Goods, Bric-a-Brac, Rich Cut Glass, Statuary in bronze and marble, Banquet Lamps, Piano Lamps in Dresden, Delft, onyx, brass, etc., in Atlanta.

## SILKS. SILKS.

As the year closes we close out our Silk stock. The counters are now literally strewn with great

## BARGAINS IN SILKS.

Stripes, Figures, Brocades and Colored Taffetas.

## DRESS LENGTHS.

AS WELL AS REMNANTS.

Black and White Fancy Silks, Black Brocaded Satins, in fact, everything at a great reduction. Not a piece worth less than \$1.00 to \$1.75.

## Our Price 78c a Yard.

Along with a new line of Trimming Silks we have received the latest things in Embroidered Chiffon, Nets and Mousseline-de-Soie. See our line of Velvet Corduroys.

## DRESS GOODS.

HAVE BEEN GOING LIKE HOT CAKES AT A BAKERY.

## THE CUT PRICES

For this Clearing Sale makes it a great success. This week Novelty Suits and Goods by yard go regardless of value.

'Tis with pleasure we state that our new stock of Gents' Neckwear brought out by us specially for the Holiday season surpasses any previous effort of ours. In selection it comprises all the newest and best shadings, designs, styles, etc. Our prices are extremely low, and a look will convince you that we are headquarters for such goods.

600 dozen pure silk scarves in flowing end, Acrot, Tick and four-in-hand. These goods are worth 50c regular, but we will offer them at 25 cents.

200 dozen French silk Scarfs, comprising puffs, Derbys and flowing ends. Others ask \$1 each for such goods. We offer them at 50 cents.

## HOSIERY.

Every store has its pet department. Ours is the hosiery. We spare no pains in order to make it perfection, carrying nothing but that competition wonders how we do it, but we do.

150 dozen 50c Hose; silk finish, double sole, heel, toe and special selvage, 20c goods. We offer them at 12 cents.  
100 dozen Gents' English Merino Socks; just the thing for now; worth 50c per pair. We offer them at 35c.

## M. RICH &amp; BROS.

Store is in Holiday attire. Don't forget to walk through. Some present will suggest itself from our thousands of suitable and useful articles.

## ENTRANCE 54 AND 56 WHITEHALL ST.

GLOVES FOR  
CHRISTMAS.

## KID GLOVES FOR ALL.

Ladies', Misses', Children's, Gents.

Just received a lovely new line of Piedmont Kid Gloves at 79c pr.

"Clara Meer" beats any Kid Glove at the price in the south, \$1 a pair.

"Daisy," that is our \$1.25 Kid Glove, the best ever made, only \$1.25 a pair.

"Rosaland" is a beauty, unequaled south. See them. Only \$1.50 a pair.

All the new shades in other new lines at \$1.75 and \$2 a pair.

Jewel Clasp Gloves at \$2.25 a pair.

Evening Gloves, all late shades, from \$2 a pair up.

## BEDROOM SUITS.

There is no equal in values in this section. See

3-piece Oak Suits, \$11.75.  
3-piece Oak Suits, \$13.20.  
3-piece Oak Suits, \$15.60.  
3-piece Oak Suits, \$20.70.  
3-piece Oak Suits, \$25.60.  
3-piece Birch Suits, \$25.50.  
3-piece Birch Suits, \$27.45.  
3-piece Mahogany Suits, \$52.50.  
3-piece Mahogany Suits, \$54.  
Bed Lounges covered in silk tapestry at \$6.  
In Corduroy or Crushed Plush at \$13.10 and \$14.80.  
Box Lounges covered in cretonne or linen at \$9.75 and \$12.75.  
Leather Couches at \$6.60, \$12.35, \$17.10, \$30, \$32.50, \$39 and \$42.50.  
Folding Beds, \$11.50, \$15 and \$20 each; a very pretty line.  
Ladies' Toilet Tables at \$9.75 and up.  
Hat Racks from \$6.65 to \$19.50; a very large assortment.  
Book Cases from \$9.10 up to \$32.25. These are cost prices and will sell quickly.

## Combination Desks and Book Cases from \$11.25 to \$19.50.

China Closets at \$8.80 and up to \$19; a fine assortment.  
Corner Cabinets, \$11.25, \$15.20 and \$18.  
Mahogany China Cabinets, \$36 and \$59.  
Oak, with glass back, \$24.40 to \$30.  
Wrought Iron Umbrella Stand, with brass bowl, only \$1.50.  
Has also been given some very handsome and useful presents. See that Umbrella Stand. It is made of wrought iron and very durable; only \$1.50.

## Parlor Furniture.

Five piece mahogany finish suits at \$25.  
Odd Parlor Chairs \$25, \$36, \$37.50 and \$8.  
Handsome carved pediment, chairs for hall, \$12, \$15, \$18 and \$25.  
Gold Chairs from \$2.05 to \$4.25.  
Gold-corned chairs \$3.25 and \$3.50.  
Handsome Parlor Tables \$3, \$6 and \$10.  
Music cabinets, oak and mahogany, \$10.50, \$12 and \$13.50.  
Ladies' Secretaries from \$6.40 to \$9.70.  
Chiffoniers with mirrors, all prices, from \$7.50 to \$20.40.  
Oak Cabinets \$12.25, \$25.75, \$24.75.  
Gold and mahogany Cabinets \$48.75 to \$100.  
Japanese Screens at \$2.75 each.  
Oak Screens \$1.50.  
Fire Screens \$1 and up.

## 1,000 ROCKERS

## AT CUT PRICES.

Elegantly finished cobbler seat Rocker at \$1.75.  
Fine oak or mahogany finish upholstered Rockers; the price cut down to \$2.45.  
The same Rocker with arms, cut down to \$3.35.  
Willow Rockers with cane seats and willow roll arms and back, at \$2.50.

Our \$6.50 willow Rocker with roll back and arms, cut down to \$3.40.

We have a great variety of bedroom Rockers at \$1, \$1.50 and \$1.85. Bedroom and dining room Chairs at 60c, 75c, 90c, \$1 and \$1.25. Leather Seat Dining room Chairs at \$1.05 to \$3.

An enormous line of Chairs of every description has just arrived for the Holiday trade.

## SIDEBOARDS.

We have a new and extensive line of sideboards at \$9, \$12, \$13.50, \$15, \$18.50, \$24, \$25, \$26.50 and up to \$34 each. Odd dressers at \$13.50 and \$22.25.

## DOLLS. DOLLS.

## Largest Stock in the City.

Kid body Dolls, 14 inch to 20 inch at 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.  
French Bisque, 14 inch to 21 inch, at 25c, 50c and \$1.25. Doll Dresses, Indian, Esquimaux, Brownies, African, Scotch, American and many other costumes.

## RUGS

## FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

From Turkey, Persia and India. Beautiful and lasting. They are genuine hand made goods, and all sizes from the smallest up to carpet size.

## TWO GOOD PRESENTS:

Any of our \$10 Oriental Rugs at \$7.50. Any of our \$12.50 Oriental Rugs at \$9. Amongst which are the famous Da ghestan, Sheravan, Shiraz and Carabagh Rugs. MODERN RUGS.

The largest stock south. Read the prices:

\$3.50 Smyrna Rugs, 30x69, cut to \$2.

\$5 Smyrna Rugs, 36x72, cut to \$3.

\$3.50 Axminster, 30x60, cut to \$2.

\$5 Axminster, 36x72, cut to \$3.

100 Smyrna Door Mats, 50c.

Best Japan Rugs, 30x60, 75c.

Best Japan Rugs, 36x72, \$1.

Heavy Brussels Carpet Rugs, 75c.

300 white and gray Fur Rugs, \$1.50.

Double dyed black Fur Rugs, \$1.75.

All kinds of Animal Mounted Rugs.

## PORTIERES.

Chenille Portieres, worth \$3.50, at \$2.50.

Chenille Portieres, worth \$4.00, at \$3.00.

Chenille Portieres, worth \$5.00, at \$3.50.

Chenille Portieres, worth \$7.00, at \$5.00.

Tapestry Portieres, worth \$5.00, at \$3.00.

Tapestry Portieres, worth \$7.50, at \$5.00.

We have 50 pairs at above prices and anxious to close.

## LACE CURTAINS.

\$7.50 Real Irish Point Lace Curtains, \$5.00.

\$9.00 Real Irish Point Lace Curtains, \$6.00.

\$11.00 Real Irish Point Lace Curtains, \$7.50.

\$9.00 Fine Tambour Lace Curtains, \$6.00.

\$13.50 Fine Tambour Lace Curtains, \$9.00.

\$10.00 Dainty Brussels Net Lace Curtains, \$7.00.

\$13.00 Dainty Brussels Net Lace Curtains, \$9.00.

\$22.50 Dainty Brussels Net Lace Curtains, \$15.00.

All the new effects in Nottingham Lace Curtains at half price.

## MATTINGS.

A late shipment of 1,000 rolls of the finest straw Matting ever received; new designs; new colorings. Our special prices are:

\$5.00 Mattings at \$3.00.

\$7.00 Mattings at \$4.00.

\$9.00 Mattings at \$5.00.

\$10.00 Mattings at \$6.00.

Best Furniture Polish, 50c also 50c; 1 size 50c.

A big lot of Ottomans at 40c and 50c.

## TO PUT HANSON IN

The Play To Make the Macon Man a Cabinet Officer.

## BUCK AND PLEDGER WORKING

Claims That Georgia Is Entitled to a Portfolio and That Hanson Is the Man To Have It.

Colonel A. E. Buck and W. A. Pledger, who have been in Washington for the purpose of urging the appointment of Major J. F. Hanson to McKinley's cabinet, will return this afternoon to Atlanta. They were expected yesterday, but did not come.

It is stated that the prospects of the Macon man to be made a member of the official family of the man from Canton are rosy. Colonel Buck has relinquished all claims that he might have had for a portfolio position and is throwing his full support to the appointment of Major Hanson.

Another encouraging fact to those who are pushing the name of Major Hanson is the indifference shown the application of the friends of H. Clay Evans, of Tennessee. It was generally conceded that the place allotted by custom to the southern man would fall either to Evans or Buck.

The fact that Evans was one of the most potent allies of republicanism in the south and his firm record for fighting for the party led many to believe that there would be no doubt of his appointment.

On the other hand there were those who stated that the place belonged by all rights to Colonel Buck; that he had worked for McKinley when others were idle; that he had stuck to him while others were fickle; that he was one of the first to launch McKinley's candidacy and that throughout the whole campaign his conduct had been thoroughly consistent.

Colonel Buck states, however, that he does not desire the appointment and does not seek it. He states that he has never had any desire for the place and prefers to throw what influence he can bring to bear in favor of Major Hanson. It was for this purpose that he made the trip to Washington. With Colonel Buck went W. A. Pledger, the colored republican leader, who has the same mission to accomplish. It was the purpose of Pledger in going on to show that the appointment of Major Hanson would be acceptable to all factions of the party in this state; that it would be welcomed by the black as well as the white wing. It is known that after the nomination of McKinley there was a serious split in the republican ranks of Georgia due to the failure of the convention to name Hanson as a member of the national committee. Buck pulled for the Macon man, but Lyons, of Augusta, was named.

It known that Major Hanson's appointment to the cabinet is desired by all factions. Mark Hanna is now in Washington. He will exercise supreme power, it is said, and the interview of Colonel Buck and Pledger has been held with him.

Later in the winter Hanna will come to his home in Thomsville. The friends of Major Hanson regard this as a good opportunity to lay forth his claims.

## SCHOOLS OPEN UNTIL DEC. 24TH.

## Meeting of Board of Education Yesterday, Finally Decides Matter.

The board of education held its special meeting yesterday afternoon at its room in the Boys' High school building. The meeting was for the purpose of considering the length of time the schools shall be kept open and was, therefore, short.

Only ten of the members were present and the business before the meeting was quickly finished. The first matter brought up was the length of time the schools shall be kept open. The decision of the board was to run the schools till 12 o'clock, December 24th.

It was further decided that the teachers shall receive only three-fourths of their monthly salary. It was at first thought that the teachers would object to this, but they are too anxious to have the schools remain open the full time to make any objections.

The resolutions introduced by Colonel J. C. Hendrix for the lecture course were brought up before the meeting and referred to a committee. The committee will probably report favorably and the resolutions will likely be adopted.

Superintendent Stinson stated yesterday afternoon that the schools are at present in excellent condition and the teachers are doing fine work. The year's work will be completed and the fact that the schools are to remain open till the 24th will go a long way toward making the next year successful.

The children, he says, are working hard and are anxious to finish the year's work. In order to begin the new year without being behind in anything, the decision of the board to keep the schools open for the full time has met with the approval of all the teachers and children.

Removal.  
Dr. B. M. Woolley has moved his office to 104 North Pryor street. Phone 585.

Comfort the Inner Man.  
"Where can I get a good meal?" Will I answer that question now. At Vignaux's, Wall street, and furthermore, not only a good meal, but the best, both in variety and preparation, for they prepare one to the "queen's taste" and their merchants' lunches can't be equaled in the city. Mr. Vignaux gives his personal attention to all patrons and this assures perfect service and polite attention. If you are an "uptown" man and take a lunch try Vignaux's and you will be pleased.

After a sleepless night, use Dr. Siegel's Angustura Bitters to tone up your system. All druggists.

The King of Pills is Beecham's-BEECHAM'S.

Removal.  
Dr. B. M. Woolley has moved his office to 104 North Pryor street. Phone 585.

SOME SHARP PRICES  
ON KEEN KUTTERS.

This week we put our entire stock of Table and Pocket Cutlery on sale at prices never before given in the Sunny South. This includes Carvers, Knives and Forks, Kitchen Knives, Paring Knives, Bread Knives, Ivory Handle Knives and all kinds of Cutlery. They are from the best and most reliable factories of England and America. See the display. The quality and style are superb.

50c knives and forks..... \$2.50  
60c knives and forks..... \$3.00  
75c knives and forks..... \$3.50  
90c knives and forks..... \$4.00  
\$1 knives and forks..... \$4.50  
\$1.25 knives and forks..... \$5.00  
\$1.50 knives and forks..... \$5.50  
\$1.75 knives and forks..... \$6.00  
\$2 knives and forks..... \$6.50  
Ivory handle knives..... \$2.50

To go into the wholesale business, we must sell our retail stock. The prices have

and we are rapidly closing it out.

Our Toys, Dolls, Wagons, Games, Fancy Holiday Novelties, Dinner Sets, Lamps and Housefurnishing Goods are all included. Don't let your neighbor underbuy you.

## ..Carver &amp; Harper..

79 Whitehall Street.

## HORSES AT PIEDMONT PARK.

## They Are Stationed There Awaiting the Races of Christmas Week.

Piedmont park will present unusual scenes all day today. A number of horses that take part in the races Wednesday and during Christmas week are stationed there and they will be exercised on the track today.

Several new horses arrived yesterday and were at once stationed at the grounds. A large number of entries were received during the day and the entries closed last night.

Manager Dowling is meeting with a great amount of success in arranging the races and there is every reason to expect that a large crowd will go out to witness them. Low rates offered by the railroads during Christmas week will induce a great many persons to come here from a distance.

STRUCK BY A SWITCH ENGINE.—T. Segall, a white man who lives near the end of Marietta street, at the city limits, was struck by a switch engine at Fowler street yesterday about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, sustaining a broken arm. He was taken to the hospital in the ambulance, where the member was set by the physicians. He is not fatally injured.

WILL MEET TOMORROW.—There will be a meeting of the Free Kindergarten Association at the residence of Mrs. Hugh T. Inman on Monday.

## A Beautiful and Useful Christmas Present.



We carry the largest stock of Opera Glasses in the South. Are Sole Agents for Lemaire's New Patent Lorgnette Opera Glasses. Call and let us show you what a complete line we have.

DELKIN'S,  
69 Whitehall Street.

Twelve Weeks Yet.  
From The American Recorder.  
Grover Cleveland has still twelve full weeks in which to "electrify the country" time enough if he is really the electrician that they say he is.

## J. P. STEVENS &amp; BRO.

Diamond Merchants,  
Jewelers,  
Silver and Goldsmiths,  
Engravers,  
Importers of Art Objects.



Diamond Merchants,  
Jewelers,  
Silver and Goldsmiths,  
Engravers,  
Importers of Art Objects.

## SILVERWARE

For Christmas Presents.

Our crystal cases are brilliant with beautiful specimens of art-metal work. More novelties in Sterling Silver than it is possible to catalogue. Anything from a dainty book-mark to a massive table service. Peerless qualities; artistic and rare designs; prices without a hint of extravagance.

47  
Whitehall  
Street.

J. P. STEVENS & BRO.

47  
Whitehall  
Street.

## SUICIDE WITH ARSENIC.

## John M. Gleason Takes His Life Friday Afternoon at His Home.

John M. Gleason, a young man about twenty-five years of age, and an ex-saloon keeper, committed suicide by taking arsenic at his home at the corner of Fraser and Richardson streets Friday afternoon. The cause for his rash deed was general despondency from failure to get work. In the forenoon of the same day he had

attempted to take his life twice with a pistol, but was unsuccessful. His mother discovered him dead in his room at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, with the following note as an explanation of his rash deed:

"Dear Mother—I write you this note to say goodbye. I am tired of living here, for shooting, and hope it will end me. I hope you will write to my wife and tell her I have left what I have got to my little boy. I have him baptised when she was into this world in company and she was the same way.

Will have \$20 to pay every six months.

THE